

Silence

Trash Boat

Clench my fist
Squeeze so hard I split the skin into my palms
Where is this coming from?
Panic comes over me suddenly
Now I'm aware of my breath
I can't feel the space that is left in my chest
I won't go down like the rest, feeble and hopeless
Dig so deep that I swim beneath, search for the bottom to find
my feet

Make your move 'cause I'm sick of waiting
Let your worst just come for me
There's no room for hesitating
With your words you cannot comfort me
I'm uncomfortable

Quiet violence
Suffer in silence
I can take it, I still have something to prove to myself
'Cause I'm addicted, I consent masochistic time well spent
Feeling struggle breeding strength
And I will beat this, I will see this end

Make your move 'cause I'm sick of waiting
Let your worst just come for me
There's no room for hesitating
With your words you cannot comfort me
I'm uncomfortable

My heart beats in my teeth
A stillness surrounds me
Quiet violence
Suffer in silence
Quiet violence
Suffer in silence
Quiet violence
Suffer in silence
(Shh)

Make your move 'cause I'm sick of waiting
Let your worst just come for me
There's no room for hesitating
With your words you cannot comfort me
I'm uncomfortable