

A Beautiful Silence, B.L.I.N.G. (Being Lonely Is N

Another minute goes by
I stand here yeh im living this lie
Watching the clock as the angels rise
I don't want this dirty money
I wont take part in spreading envy
To find what greed is just follow the dirty paper trail
Hate spreads so rapidly
But I hold on to this catastrophe
I cant shake what wont bury me
I wont forget this tragedy
We're not who we think we are