

# Chris Cornell, Silence The Voices

There the soldiers, in the sunlight  
Kill the center of a man in endless suicide  
By the night light, in foreign sky  
Is a holstered, bridled child spinning 'round the flame?  
Each is loved now or remembered  
By the mask they wore years before the future  
And the horse falls in the smoke filled riot  
The center of a child grows in new disguise

Where are the songs from the sane minds?  
And where are words from the sound mouths?  
I can't understand how they silence the voices

It's a new day, in the old life  
He looks healthy with a tan on the white sheath  
Across the table, where the blood dries  
Where infinity will greet these earthly confines

Where are the songs from the sane minds?  
And where are words from the sound mouths?  
I can't understand how they silence the voices

That say no  
That say no

It's a new day, in the old life  
In the silence of the absence

Where are the songs from the same minds?  
And where are words from the sound mouths?  
I can't understand how they silence the voices  
That say no  
I can't understand how they silence the voices