

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, As Quiet

how often did I wish the world
was as quiet as this song
how often did I wish that no one else
would try to strum along
but the more I see you people the more I understand
that everything that's said and done
affects the things we've planned
might improve or destroy the things we've planned

how often did I wish that life was as simple as this tune
how often did I wish love and contentment would come soon
it took a while but after all I start to feel
that everything I've neatly planned takes more time to make it real
and it's time , it's time that we can't steal