

John Norum, Voices Of Silence

Scattered vision lost control
lost forgotten dreams, and nobody's home
You can see eye to eye, when you face the unknown

False believes distorted minds
you burn your candle, without any fire
If you listen to fools, the blind rules

And now you see it, and now you feel it
there's a storm coming on..
You hide behind your lies again.

I see the streets and violence
as the lights are turn down low
The voices of silence, the point of no return

Don't believe the ghost in your mind
It will hunt you deep down inside
Don't you listen to fools, just leave it all behind

And now it hunts you, and now it calls you there's no turning back, you trapped within your mind..

I see the streets and violence, as the lights are turn down low
The voices of silence, the point of no return