

Over The Rhine, Nothing Is Innocent

We'd wake the dead
With voices in our head
We've gotten used to ignoring the truth
We close our eyes
And breathe and eat the lies
That tell us we're so much better than you

Silence is loud
Humility is so proud
Nothing is innocent now

All the king's men
Were served scrambled eggs again
When white-washed walls come crashing down
We'll blink and nod
And say, How odd
And wonder why old friends don't come around

Silence is loud
Humility is so proud
Nothing is innocent now

The acid rain
We fear the pain
Will blister and burn the skin
But what is more
The fear we bore
Will eat us alive from within

Silence is loud
Humility is so proud
Nothing is innocent now

For you and me
In the land of the free
Nothing is innocent now