

Scapegoat Wax, Perfect Silence

Take all our friends
Take the life we're growing used to
And just send us away
As the clock ticks slowly
Moves through every hour of every day
Are we okay
Are we alive
Oh, maybe it's just fine
And we need nothing to survive

Oo, whoa, oh

Chorus:
I'm feeling us breath in perfect balance again
Oh, so much is said in this perfect silence
And we're gone

Take all the things that made incomplete back there
And we'll throw them to the wind
And only count what lies ahead
See it's not the way I planned
Where do we stand
Are we alone
Oh, maybe it's just fine
And we have no where left to go

Oo, whoa, oh

Chorus

I'm feeling us breathing in perfect balance again
Oh, so much is said in this perfect silence

I hear your last breath, Bobby
With both eyes closed, come quietly
I hear your last breath, Bobby
Yeah

Chorus 2x

And we're gone