

# 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