Silence 4, Alright

Hit me again, hurt me again It's alright, alright I'm used to this kind of pain It's alright, alright Sometimes I feel it's all I can do It's alright, alright To find confort in your twisted ways

Trying, failing, falling, crawling, dying Pull the strings and I am born again Sign my name, shake your hands So gladly sold

When all is done, do it again It's alrigh, alright Stuck in a wheel I'm forced to spin It's alright, alright Sometimes I feel it's all I can do It's alright, alright I fall over and I let you win

Trying, failing, falling, crawling, dying, Pull the strings and I am born again Sign my name, shake your hands So gladly sold

Yes I do get scared Sometimes I wish I could Run away, fade away

Please let me talk There's something I want to say Don't judge now I'm not ok All that I ask Is a minute of your attention I hope you're alright I wish you well I hope you came here to stay I'm so glad you are here with us today