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