

# Silent Majority, Cross Crowded Rooms

cross crowded rooms we take our stand  
here in my corner alone  
I'll draw up my plans  
cross crowded rooms we stake our claims  
you take away all of these people  
only bitterness remains  
and I just can't understand  
this lack of communication  
so much silence so much not knowing  
do you know how it feels  
when you go from spending nights with someone  
to absolutley nothing at all  
to place them high up on this pedestal  
then realize one day it's too tall  
to reach and to hold  
so they jump and then you are told  
that it's over for the while  
as these feet stretch out into miles  
and from miles into dead end streets  
cross crowded rooms and empty sheets  
take this finger take this thumb  
stretch them out to form a gun  
point to the left side of my chest  
just say bang then it's done