

Slade, The Roaring Silence

I hear the silence roar, The tiger's silver paw
Can rip you to the bone, I roar in silence alone
There's a never-ending stream, of never-ending dreams
You bring out the gypsy in me, can't you set this tearaway free

I hear the silence roar, we ain't above the law
She moves across a crowd, the roaring silence is loud
There's a never-ending stream, of never-ending dreams
You bring out the savage in me, fancy-free and no guarantee yeah

There's a never-ending stream, of never-ending dreams
You bring out the gypsy in me, can't you set this tearaway free
The roaring silent sound, take your defences down
All quiet on the western front, the roaring silence is gone
The roaring silence is gone, the roaring silence is gone