

# Spiritual Beggars, Under Silence

See days dawn under silence  
Eyes cautiously  
follow face expressions

CHORUS:

Well it's easy to live in a lie  
but I guess it will be hard  
to die with that wisdom

Bleeding, running blind  
Dark meat rise  
Eternal, the possible  
Frozen under silence

CHORUS:

It shines constantly  
inside the slaughterhouse  
And from here I look out  
Under silence

(Repeat chorus)