

Wintersleep, People Talk

I'm afraid of men with clocks for eyes
with suits for skin
I'm afraid we've swallowed all our medicine
I'm afraid of God and all his angry clouds
I'm afraid the world will die without a sound

I was just trying to say something beautiful
Something meaningful
But you can't live in the world just breathing beautiful
No, you can't live in the world just being meaningful

People talk so loud
People talk so loud
People talk so loud

They talk until no words come out they talk until their brains fall out