

# Before Braille, Goodnight Quiet Noise

You're full of spite and I know the reason why  
Your alibi will never hold up to mine  
Standing up when paralyzed  
Pull the cloak over your eyes  
It aint enough to be a mountain tall  
Adding up, so name the price  
Spent your lot to turn on a dime  
Remove your mask to make a curtain call  
Something's calling me out to the boulevard  
My thoughts need cages until the morning  
When night it rises like the tide  
I feel I'm underneath I'm drowning in nothing at all  
Make amends before you start the fight  
Finding out why you should sleep at night  
The blood will boil then solidify  
You better see this, you won't believe it  
You can't avoid the way they perceive you to be  
They're still behind you  
They're catching up to hold you to the back of the line