

# Billy Talent, Dead Can't Testify

Let the rain fall down, let it fall to the ground,  
Let the rain fall down to the ground.  
And the birds don't sing, no they don't make a sound,  
When you're six feet underground.  
Well they cast me out when the word spread around  
That I never sang in the church.  
And it took one night for the town to decide  
I'm afflicted by the curse.  
And the rain falls down, let it fall to the ground.  
And the birds don't sing, no they don't make a sound.  
So I look to the sky, tell me why, tell me why,  
Do they all get to live, and I have to die?  
So they marched me down to the center of town,  
With their pitchforks high in the air.  
I was chained and bound with a blindfold around  
So the judge wouldn't catch my stare.  
And they hung my soul from the gallows pole  
But the witch they never found.  
So to those who don't fit society's mold,  
Learn to swim or you will drown.  
And the rain falls down, let it fall to the ground.  
And the birds don't sing, no they don't make a sound.  
So I look to the sky, tell me why, tell me why,  
Do they all get to live, and I have to die?  
And the angels sing: let it shine, let it shine,  
Dry the teardrops from my eyes.  
And the bells will ring when the blind lead the blind,  
'Cause the dead can't testify.  
And because I can't take an eye for an eye,  
In the afterlife I'll haunt you 'till you die!  
And the rain falls down, let it fall to the ground. (Let teardrops hit the ground!)  
And the birds don't sing, no they don't make a sound. (When you're six feet underground!)  
So I look to the sky, tell me why, tell me why,  
Do they all get to live, and I have to die?  
And the angels sing: let it shine, let it shine,  
Dry the teardrops from my eyes.  
And the bells will ring when the blind lead the blind,  
'Cause the dead can't testify.  
And because I can't take an eye for an eye,  
In the afterlife I'll haunt you 'till you die!  
And the angels sing: let it shine, let it shine,  
Dry the teardrops from my eyes.  
And the bells will ring when the blind lead the blind,  
'Cause the dead can't testify.  
And because I can't take an eye for an eye,  
In the afterlife I'll haunt you 'till you die!