

# Burst, (We Watched) The Silver Rain

We used to care  
But things have changed  
Where joy should reign  
Painted lines on your face  
To grasp your gaze restrained  
So tranquil the outside rain  
Stillborn, my child  
Underneath the skull of night  
The cold has a voice  
The one that made me so old  
And sweet determination  
That versatile thing  
It's not consolation  
You are here to learn  
We were born in this town  
Where we cherished quiet rain  
Stories everywhere  
Lives were sculpted here  
In this town where few know love  
Our communality once so strong  
Things here have changed  
It ails no need to hold  
I would like to meet the villain somewhere  
He who tore apart  
Burn his eyes with fire  
And then step back, fall into peace  
And watch the silver rain  
The tranquil silver rain