

# Dr. Sin, Silent Scream

Filling these sidewalks  
Everyday after five  
Choking for space  
Are they dead or alive  
Looking past faces  
Are they human or beast  
Dancing with the devil  
They're as good as the deceased

Crawling like snakes  
Living like slaves  
It's the death of the spirit  
A deafening sound  
Listen to the silent scream

Millions of people  
It's the life on the brink  
Everyone's shouting  
Can't hear yourself think  
A parade of confusion  
Of loss and regret  
Sold out for convenience  
They deserve what they get

Crawling like snakes  
Living like slaves  
I hear the people they cry with no sound  
I hear the silent scream