

# Edison Glass, Without A Sound

Machines are on the rise  
They're closing in  
It's getting dangerous  
Don't just sit there, I think you run too slow  
"I could be your ghost"  
I can run from you, too  
This control will never get the best of me again  
I will make it out without a sound  
This control will never get the best of me again  
I will make it out without a sound  
Rain falls upon my back  
The chill it scares me  
The chill is scary, oh Black bird as you fall to catch your prey  
I feel you...  
I know you're there  
Turn on the switch  
And keep your eyes open  
They won't stop until you're dead  
This control will never get the best of me again  
I will make it out without a sound  
This control will never get the best of me again  
I will make it out without a sound  
Gently wake me, sleepless beauty...  
Sleepless beauty...  
This control will never get the best of me again  
I will make it out without a sound