

# Scream Silence, Asylum

be my fellow through  
the frozen pale  
and in the purple tune  
my nightingale

send me an echo when  
the curse begins  
i need your confidence  
to all my sins

conceal my trace  
conceal my vault  
conceal it tender at your soul  
conceal my face you're my  
hideaway

come seal my veils  
conceal my wound  
conceal the poems at your tongue  
conceal my face you're my  
hideaway

dont let the crowd close to  
my consecrate  
they just want detain you  
to elevate

stay in oblivion  
until i call  
and if i crown my sin  
the veil will fall