

# Sick Of It All, Silence

So I take that you thought  
Some things are better left unsaid  
You chose your inhibitions  
Over what I should comprehend  
What could have been done  
To keep me from going astray  
Begging for direction  
But not pointed out the way

Silence, silence doesn't teach  
Silence, silence doesn't lead  
Silence, where did I end up  
In a self-destructive rut

Do I think I'm stronger because I learned my own way  
I just think I'm lucky to have made it out unscathed  
Now I'm thinking I resent the counsel that I lacked  
All the words I didn't hear could have saved my past

Silence, silence doesn't teach  
Silence, silence doesn't lead  
Silence, where did I end up  
In a self-destructive rut

Silence is deafening  
You don't say  
Silence is deafening

The corrupt light shines  
The corrupt light blinds  
Time to shrink, time to hide  
Time to guard what's inside

The street didn't gently take me under their wing  
The street is so dirty and I feel unclean  
Silence is deafening when guidance is sought  
Silence is deafening, and now I'm haunted