

Silent decay, Believe vs experience

still searching for the cause
I have to tell you an old story of myself
starry-eyed as I had been
thought all first that came along - is the best for me within
I died for whisky, beer and drugs
in a music, in a message that sucks!
and the fun of it all made me believe
that this means all I could receive
past days, come on, give me your hand
I wanna show you a world out turned by this land
lets direct your switchboard in this stream
respect the difference and find esteem