

# Silent Majority, Enemy Convention

start the game grab the reigns dash  
the names bash the brains sharpen the knives keep hope  
alive in this we strive each and every night set for stun but  
now you run while we're still young yes you're the one "start  
today" or fade away in another place I thought you'd stay  
pick a point to self to anoint feel the rush you're meant to  
crush perfect friends but then again we're meant to bend  
until we break enemy convention so just stay in bed visions  
of long nights flash through your head the whites in their  
eyes match the trench coat disguise through numerous  
tries 17 alibis enemy convention so just stay in bed  
the sight of your face is like a bat to the head the whites  
in their eyes match the trench coat disguise we're all built  
to lie just at the right time how could we fall apart how  
come it gets so rough weighted down by memories but yet  
it's not enough you took the notes with indelible ink take  
time to think we're on the brink time after time we write the  
rhymes can you do the time for my petty crime take my  
word it's not too late i miss the fun i miss the wait one day  
soon this will blow past until that time I'll chew this glass  
rope that keeps us worlds apart no matter what you're in  
my heart I'd brawl for you I'd steal for you what could you  
do what can we do