

Silverstein, Falling Down

Cut through the skin with knives of words
I'm still bleeding out questions of nerve
What will it take to sort this out?
It's still lodging its blade in my heart

Silence hurts more than the worst sound
Now it's too late to call
Say I'm wrong and throw the first round
I'm still falling down

Fill out the paper, File the forms
And I'm signing you up for the war
This is the way we've learned to cope
Insecurities take over hope

Silence hurts more than the worst sound
Now it's too late to call
Say I'm wrong and throw the first round
I'm still falling down

I can see, I can see you and me on the water tonight
Blood red sky lets me know you'll be here by my side
And tomorrow we will wake up, We can start again
We have so much left to learn from all of our mistakes

You can trust me
I won't give up
I won't let you go

Cut through the skin with knives of words

Silence hurts more than the worst sound
Now it's too late to call
Say I'm wrong and throw the first round
I'm still falling down

Silence hurts more than the worst sound
Now it's too late to call
Say I'm wrong and throw the first round
I'm still falling down