

South, Paint The Silence

How can you say your life is empty
So late in the day
Why would you stay another second
Now your sight got in the way
A combination
Of love and aggression
Another second lived
Don't paint the silence black now save me
Don't leave it a day
You got a right to stand or die so maybe
You take chances all the same
Pain comes in stages
If we dont make it
Nothing changes
Now the violence sleeps inside
Abandoned feeling for just a piece of mind
It's the reason why your teething side frustrates me
Now the violence sleeps inside
Abandoned feeling for just a piece of mind
It's the reason why your teething side irates me
Dont leave me to pick up on your questions
Not even a day
It's alright to finish up your sentence
You talk all the same
Pain comes in stages if we don't make it
Nothing changes
Now the violence sleeps inside
Abandoned feeling for just a piece of mind
It's the reason why your teething side frustrates me
Now the violence sleeps inside
Abandoned feeling for just a piece of mind
It's the reason why your teething side irates me