

# Sponge, Silence Is Their Drug

We, we can do anything  
why do they beat us down with their lies.  
They object us they reject us  
time after time then we ask ourselves  
Why are we alive  
&quot;I can't hear anything&quot;  
They make silence their drug

We, we are everything  
why do they beat us down to their size  
The better we fit the bigger  
they get and we justify their  
lousy existence.  
Why are we alive  
&quot;I can't hear anything&quot;  
They make silence their drug