

Staind, Talk

NOTHING LEFT TO SAY

Talk to me

You never talk to me

Do we suffer from

Social atrophy?

When the conversations over

When the conversations over

We've taken what's been given

And we throw it all away

Walk with me

Come on and walk with me

Take a look around you

Do you like what you see?

We've taken what's been given

And we throw it all away

It's hard to be forgiven

When there's nothing left to say

When the conversations over

When the conversations over

Silence just gets in the way

When the conversations over

Talk to me

Don't ever talk for me

We've taken what's been given

And you throw it all away

It's hard to be forgiven

When there's nothing left to say

There's nothing left to say