

Suspect Zero, Silence

silence in an artificial way
they played chess with your houses and the play went too far
and riots don't come easier today
our hopes and illusions been bombed down in your war

go! go!

silence in an artificial way
death bow to our honor now you staunch your own blood
well, nothing in this world could be easier than opening a seedbed of fear
just close your eyes
you kill the world blind

search, walk, find home
run, die, alone

silence in an artificial way
they played chess with your houses and the play went too far!

search, walk, find home
run, die, alone (...)

tired looking people in the lost part of the nation sharing blood filled in a bottle in a state of despera
and they're calling out for jesus but that bastard doesn't answer
throw some food into the dust, it won't bring them back their loved ones anymore