

# 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