

# Tilly And The Wall, Cacophony

Oh come on please, split from the sky  
Oh this river, has grown so wide  
We need some change, some kind of sign  
Oh yeah the human hearts so cold and blind

These modern times, there just not right  
I said lets go, I set this up  
All on our knees, I beg and pleas  
We got sweat drippin down over brows  
Got sweat drippin down over all the clocks throughout town

Cacophony, how long will be?  
Oh I can see the singer rising from the floor he wont leave  
Its all becoming, its all beginning  
Two stiff fingers for a left right blessing  
it keeps it running, it keeps its message  
Keeps the rhythm of confessing

Oh lost in town, i feel your sound  
I hear you plea, your banged drum  
I see the tear, roll down your cheek  
Your so beautiful ingrained out loud

Into the dirt, the muddy curve  
We hear the man, its covering  
We feel the sweat, see the tail  
Collecting underneath ourneath our fingernails  
Laying underneath our sheets and covers, covering our mouths

Cacophony, how long will be?  
Oh I can smell the smoke from burning buildings  
Its all becoming, Its all beginning  
Two stiff fingers for left right blessing  
It keeps it running, keeps its message  
Keep on confessing, lie aloud lesson

Its all becoming, Its all beginning  
Two stiff fingers for left right blessing  
It keeps it running, keeps its message  
Keep on confessing, lie aloud lesson