

# The Silence I Observe

Disharmonic Orchestra

Received a package with a bestial grunt  
Between two flattened streets patrolled by  
Thoughts

A mechanical taste in my mouth  
Seems to be my last demand  
My words walk in the groove  
Hacking through my bleeding heart

Although my lips they moved your voice  
With teutonic freeze into the deep  
And the silence I observe  
Says it's worth a little pain

No matter where no matter how  
The silence I observe, it's worth the pain  
The silence I observe, my bleeding heart  
The silence I observe