

## Silence

## Monkey Business

No way  
You wanna keep little silence  
I heard it all before  
Gotta lead you out the door

Would you like to save your pretty lies maybe  
God knows  
God knows  
I'm a little bit high  
And I want to hear me only

Every day as I count the locusts  
My malady is quick to grow  
Leaving me dry  
And a little bit too lonely

You don't have to show me your ranges  
I would like to cancel this meeting  
God knows  
God knows  
I wanna be left on my own

I will have to be here for ages  
Judging from your manner of speaking  
God knows  
God knows  
I wanna be left on my own  
Not lonely