

The Realest

O. Children

Tired of grieving, tired deceiving,
Looking for something the world ought believing
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

Overachieving, gifted with nothing
Believing, abducted, boatings, surviving,
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

This ain't the gospel, this is the realest,
Liars, and cheaters, morons, believers,
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

Patients are growing, craving the legion
Touching the horizon, word out for doing,
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

Look out! See it? Angles flying up the air
Reach out the realest, we ain't going nowhere.
I'm a sentiment with no head count
Some soldiers said that she said
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

I was born again in a rich town, sand graft down my
hand and she said
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

Look out! See it? Angles flying up the air
Reach out the realest, we ain't going nowhere
Fast.

Walking, murder, hoping, praying
Fire and included, what you believin'?
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

This ain't a gospel, this is the realest
Come out and save it, just like you mean it.
The silence will give itself, violence will give
itself.

Look out! See it? Angles flying in the air
Reach out the realest, we ain't going nowhere