

Heavy Silence

Volumes

In a heavy silence, backs in view
Walking through the haunted doorway, writing off the truth
In a pleasant memory of the former you
It's enough to soften judging hearts but yet spoken too soon

Cause all the memories are right here inside of me
And it's taking all of me not to break or make a scene
Just leave me alone, meet me down below
Pissing on a stone, just to say hello
Lit the herb of grace, hit the veins and freeze

In a heavy silence mother stews
And I could cut the air in here with a sharpened thought or two
What a fine endeavor, conducting as a tune
At the time I ride my impulses and curb my attitude

Cause all the memories are right here inside of me
And it's taking all of me not to break or make a scene
Just throw it in the moat, meet me down below
Pissing on a stone, just to say hello
Lit the herb of grace, hit the veins and freeze

Cause all the memories are right here inside of me
And it's taking all of me not to break or make a scene
Just leave me alone, meet me down below
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