

# Voices Of Violence

**Billy Talent**

Don't wait for, a knight in shining armor  
Your savior's, reflected in the mirror  
These flowers, have grown from bloodstains on the ground  
Go rake them, leaves off your grass and my grave  
The fact is, everyone bleeds when they shave  
There's no use, so don't deny we're just the same

We'll take it back (Broken Dagger! Southern Swagger!)  
Voices of violence, voices of violence  
We'll take it back (Broken Dagger! Southern Swagger!)  
Voice of violence, voices of violence

These cowboys, will ride off in the sunset  
Once their toys, have turned another profit  
Backfire, these smoking guns will never rest  
Unleash the, skeletons from the closet  
These strangers, are friends that you've never met  
They'll send them, sympathies with a hallmark card

We'll take it back (Broken Dagger! Southern Swagger!)  
Voices of violence, voices of violence  
We'll take it back (Broken Dagger! Southern Swagger!)  
Voice of violence, voices of violence

Even after im dead and buried  
I'll still remember, I'l still remember  
Even after im dead and buried  
I'll still remember, I'l still remember  
Even after im dead and burried  
I'll come back for fighting, I'll come back fighting

We'll take it back (Broken Dagger! Southern Swagger!)  
Voices of violence, voices of violence  
We'll take it back (Broken Dagger! Southern Swagger!)  
Voice of violence, voices of violence

Voices of violence will always be heard  
Voices of violence, voices of violence  
voices of violence will always be heard  
Voices of violence, voices of violence