

Walls Collide

A Broken Silence

VERSE 1

Some its how they brought up, some they got caught up, Some they been tortured their thoughts stayed dormant, then they started morphing got hardly any caution, seemed nutty talking, was buddy's now we awkward. Touched to many coffins, seen too many lost ones, many like porcelain cracked in an instant. Poor to rich kids the off balance to the gifted, mental states don't discriminate when they penetrate, like a renegade that saw the fate of my many mates, on a steady chase inclined to celebrate on any day. Elevate, getting high I couldn't levitate, to see the state of their minds and had to get away. No one demonstrates what to do in situations, in these cases when they talking too outrageous. (Damn) So we soon became strangers, no one educates we knew none of the dangers.

HOOK

(Cactus) She never lets him see inside,
(Torcha) And he don't ever see the pain that's caught inside
(Cactus) If she could see the world through his eyes
(Torcha) And she don't ever see the pain that's caught inside
(Cactus) We were so blind
(Torchs) We don't ever see the pain that's caught inside
(Cactus) They tried, we tried
(Torcha) We don't ever see the pain

VERSE 2

Spent days trying to control that thought train cause to get to that happiness state we all aim, trying to find Nirvana some end like Cobain. Some go bananas can't vent so pour blame. On your self, cause of wealth, cause of life, cause you saw your relationship melt with your wife, cause ya parents hit you with a belt in the eye, cause ya doctor couldn't find the right pills to prescribe. Man this is life, this is everyday more of us, rich or poor, internal war be borderless. Scientists been trying to get the core of this, unlocked doors but be stuck in the corridors. Horrors of dealing with the unknown, think your alone but don't know who followed you home, we silent though, about these issued as a whole so now we missing those that slipped in to there hold...cause

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(Torcha) And he don't ever see the pain that's caught inside
(Cactus) If she could see the world through his eyes
(Torcha) And she don't ever see the pain that's caught inside
(Cactus) We were so blind

BRIDGE

Before some ever get to live, walls collide and we don't ever see the game that's fought inside. Before some ever get to live walls collide, and we don't ever see the games that's fought inside.