

# The Carpenters' Coalmen

## A Whisper in the Noise

It has been so long  
I'd like to kill  
The carpenters' coalmen  
I want you  
Caught by the coalmine  
But I can't help think  
That going in circles  
Won't bring a thing

Somewhere from nowhere,  
Came blood through your veins  
Don't want to live only,  
To rot in a grave  
The facts of opinion,  
Are stacked as the truth  
Be mindful who's dealing,  
And ready to lose

In the survival,  
I'm losing my cause  
Somewhere in the people,  
Who claim it belongs  
I'm going in circles,  
All in a rage  
As decisions are broken,  
Divisions are made  
As the carpenters' coalmen,  
Are prescribing the dream  
To weaken the many,  
To stand on the meek  
As we are encircled,  
Surrounded in flames  
As we become broken,  
As we are unmade