

# This Age Of Silence

Anterior

Catatonic yet glaring eyes behold  
The voice you use  
By calling the gods  
Get inside this ride  
No time for searing  
The night we'll walk  
So come and bring it

Down  
And so it goes  
My world  
Is falling in line  
Find  
Screaming eyes  
For us all  
Brainwash us too

Tear down the wall  
Unseeing not untold  
These words within  
For prying eyes  
Life  
Of the wise  
Will comply

Rise  
Calling to rise  
You've got nothing to  
Lose  
Nothing to lose  
You've got nothing too

Get inside this ride  
This time believing  
The night we stalk  
So come and bring it  
Down  
And so it goes  
My world  
Is falling in line

Rise  
Calling to rise  
You've got nothing to  
Lose  
Nothing to lose  
You've got nothing to lose

Line by line  
Script my life  
Eyes tight shut  
I'll die for life

Your world  
Judged away

Conceal your words inside

For this world's too fake  
Too blind  
Compare great hurt to innocence  
Just to speak in this age