

## Suffer in Silence

Apoptygma Berzerk

I know I messed things up  
By turning gold to stone.  
Because of my free will  
I lied about it all the way.  
I need to forget,  
And make this tragic feeling go away

I never heard a word,  
A word of what you said.  
I never heard a word,  
A word of what you said.  
Too busy being selfish;  
I never learned the rules of life.  
It's hard to confess,  
And look you in the eyes.  
I need you to forgive,  
And make this tragic feeling go away.

I know I lost.  
Please let me suffer in silence.  
I've said enough.  
Please help me hide from the ghosts  
From my past  
For a while