

## Quiet

**Bad Astronaut**

Violence has no charm  
Still I'm waiting for your arm  
Someone said goodbye  
And now no one misses you

And they might see you around  
In this quiet little town  
Talking of islands  
And the knife you have still in your back

And they might see you there  
saying "No one ever cared."  
I still remember  
I still remember how soon you forget.