

# The Silence and the Drones

Blood Red Shoes

Rinsing his hands of gold  
The fear that makes us old  
Abused into control  
The only thing he knows  
Swallowing it down whole

He does what he is told  
The lies that he's been sold  
A place that feels alone  
The silence and the drones  
The only thing he knows

Bowing his head in sorrow  
The light turns on  
So won't you let me please forget?  
They're watching close  
So won't you let me please forget?  
Let me please forget

His eyes showing defeat  
A record on repeat  
A soul that never sleeps  
His heart grows old and weak  
Decays and cannot keep  
A choice in not to speak  
It only makes it harder

The light turns on  
So won't you let me please forget?  
They're watching close  
So won't you let me please forget?

A thousand hands are reaching out  
A choir of voices to shake me down  
A broken conscience  
Won't you let me please forget?  
Let me please forget  
Let me please forget  
Let me please forget  
Let me please forget