

Silence

Catamenia

World's greatest punishment is not being able to talk
When there's someone who can not listen to you
Screaming for the name, but no one can hear your pain
Despair and sadness will take a control over you

Silence... that sweet bicentric question
Ripping through your unremitting thoughts

Rope wrapped tightly around your growling mind
Keeping them packed in a jar with perpetual wafer
Cover your eyes, true lies can make you blind
All your senses are numb, you are petrified

There they come to take everything away
All the precious you have had in your life
Here they are, but you are just way too late
All you have left is a scream in silence