

## Silent Moments

Chinchilla

Eye for an eye, that's the way my dad told me  
To fight, to live, or to die  
After many wars, our hatred  
Our suffering and our pain remain with us forever  
Now is the time for me to accept  
That my rules are no longer correct anymore

Death has no face, has no name and no plan  
It's timeless like travelling through time  
Mountains of cash, winning seconds for more life  
But still he will come and reap  
Who is the bad man, the one with the gun?  
Or is it the one who always look away?

Silent are the moments I need  
Why were we forced to bleed?  
Past memories cause all my pain  
Silent are the moments I need  
To process so many years  
To dry these heavy tears

In times of ups and downs I have searched  
High and low in this world for some help  
Try'n to understand, why a friend can have many sights  
Is willed to kill, willed to love, willed to die  
Love is the word bringing power and fear  
For my kids to survive and to grow without tears

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Silent are the moments I need  
Now feeling the peace insight  
To see light through darkened eyes  
Silent are the moments I need  
To resolve the unanswered lies  
To end up with a clear mind