1. There the soldiers, in the sunlight Kill the center of a man in endless suicide By the night light, in foreing sky Is a holstered, bridled child spinning 'round the flame?

Each is loved now or remembered By the mask they wore years before the future And the horse falls in the smoke filled riot The center of a child grows in new disguise

- R: Where are the songs from the sane minds?
 And where are words from the sound mouths?
 I can't understand how they silence the voices
- 2. It's a new day, in the old life He looks healthy with a tan on the white sheath Across the table, where the blood dries Where infinity will greet these earthly confines
- R: Where are the songs from the sane minds...

That say no
That say no
It's a new day, in the old life
In the silence of the absence

R: Where are the songs from the sane minds...

That say no
I can't understand how they silence the voices