

Just Words

Crematory

If words have meanings, then why are we bemused
If reasons won't be ceasing, then why are we confused...just words
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Silence ain't made to clear the shades
Silence ain't made, just like the blade of a maze
Made to disguise, all the grudge and all the fears
Just words

Words mean much more than you expect them to
And may cut deeper than you're able to bear...just words

Silence ain't made to clear the shades
Silence ain't made, just like the blade of a maze
Made to disguise, all the grudge and all the fears
Just words

Speak to me and if you want to, then you scream
Don't wait, just speak and I will be released

Silence ain't made to clear the shades
Silence ain't made, just like the blade if a maze
Made to disguise, all the grudge and all the fears
All the grudge and all the fears
By the unspoken words...silence ain't made