Just Words

Crematory

If words have meanings, then why are we bemused If reasons won't be ceasing, then why are we confused...just word s

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