

Who Are You, Mr. Brooks

Dead Silence Hides My Cries

You do it all the time
You bring pain, you bring crime
It's the way of exile
You never ever smile

Do you remember the pain? (Pain that you caused) Say!
You show repentance, get blame (You get the blame) Pray!

You think you are so fine
But you are worth a dime
Inside you are so vile
Your soul is full of bile

Waste the fucking disease filling your head
Make your last breath to change your way
Don't walk away, remorse is so nigh, accept it now, regret!

You take away
All their sacred hopes
You maim and slay
Enjoying their bawls

Deprived of grace
You drive them to suffer
Hiding your face
You leave them nothing