

## Reduced to Silence

Gorguts

"In the end, we will remember not the words of our enemies, but  
the silence of our friends"

[Martin Luther King, Jr.]

Time could never heal our pain  
Quietly loud  
Our sadness resounds  
Hope could never heal our soul  
Tragically lost  
Our voices  
Were turned to silence

Prayers could never save ourselves  
Strangers, we are  
To our land...now, a prison  
Peace wished to our enemies  
Their eyes being shut  
Our voices  
Were turned to silence

Non-violent way  
To misery, has led  
All of what we are  
Is now hanging  
By a thread

All we did was pray  
No freedom left to speak  
Captive as their prey  
Confined within our peaks

How shall we be remembered  
Through the course of history?  
As strengthless beings..."  
Who choose submission  
As their way to be...