Out of the silent planet, out of the silent planet we are... (4 \times)

- 1. Withered hands, withered bodies begging for salvation, Deserted by the hand of gods of their own creation. Nations cry underneath decaying skies above, You are guilty, the punishment is death for all who li..ve, the punishment is death for all who li...ve
- R: Out of the silent planet, dreams of desolation Out of the silent planet, come the demons of creation... (2x)
- 2. Killing fields, grinding wheels crushed by equilibrium, Separate lives, no more disguise, no more second chances. Haggard wisdom spitting out the bitter taste of hate, I accuse you, before you know the crime it's all too late, before you know the crime it's all too late...

R: Out of the silent planet...

solo

R: Out of the silent planet...

Out of the silent planet, out of the silent planet we are (4x)