

## Silence

Mad Caddies

Silently approaching creeping through the night  
Shadows below the radar hide from unsuspecting light  
You can't see it coming but you feel it near  
The eminent destruction pulls you down into the fear.

Chorus:

Now a fight has just begun  
The battle is not over  
You're scared it's been won.  
Find the enemy (Silent) (3x)

Lying in your bed

Find the enemy

I can see the dark clouds looming up above the land  
Picking up on the signals of connotations

I don't understand

They tell me things nightmares are made of  
Pictures straight from hell

Try to put it all in a bag by the wayside

But I know I will fail

(chorus)

(2x)