

## My Name Is Silence

Madder Mortem

Spelling my name in analogies  
Pulling your eyelids down  
Over my silence, over your blind eyes  
Building myself an anomaly  
Building with breaking hands  
Shutting the noise out  
Driving the nails in

I have no name  
My name is silence  
I have no pain  
Who would save you now?

Pulling myself through the windowpane  
Kissing the broken glass  
Drawing the walls close  
Stitching my mouth shut  
Resting my head on the demagogue  
Leaning on burning sound  
Tearing my words up  
Putting my work down  
I have no name  
My name is silence  
I have no pain  
Who would save you now?

I have no use for your bloodless compassion  
Don't waste your indulgence on me

Nodding my head with the grinning ghost,  
loving the lucid flow  
Too many mercies  
Too many stale hopes  
Turn my face to avoid your eyes,  
swearing to let it go  
Too many failures  
Too many favours

I have no name  
My name is silence  
I have no pain  
Who would save you now?