

## On Deaf Ears

### One Minute Silence

Nobody listens any more to the lies  
Is there a woman who keeps swallowing flies  
Is there a Jesus waiting arms open wide  
Too many stories, and too many.

Nobody listens any more to the trees  
All moving too fast turning birds into bees  
Some say the hurricane will soon be a breeze  
I want to see it I want to believe

Wake up and smell the roses trust me and leap  
The hand that rocks the cradle rocks you to sleep  
It's not what you think it's not what you see  
Is there a future or is it just me

Some days I'm happy, some days I'm all right (victim)  
Some days I'm thinking maybe dead would be nice (can I suggest)  
Some days it's easy, some days it's a fight (victim)  
Some days I'm thinking life itself is the price

The wind it whispers today could be your last  
Annihilation but why overreact  
All roads are leading to repeating the past  
I see the weeds are coming up again through the cracks

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Some people never fly, some people fly and die  
Some people tell you that ours is not to reason why  
Some people live alone, some people live a lie  
Some people tell you that the grass is greener if you're high  
Some people sell you love, some people sell you faith  
Some people sell you white and openly engender hate  
Some people fight to win, some people have to fight  
Some people tell you that to turn the other cheek is right  
Some people have it all, some people never will  
Some people go through life oblivious to all its ills  
Some people live in hope, some people live in fear  
Some days I'm thinking fuck it all  
It's wasted on deaf ears

Nobody listen any more it's a crime  
Religious freaks see it all as a sign  
We're preaching equal with a mountain to climb  
Am I alone here or am I wasting my

Okay

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