

Sound Barrier

Paddy Casey

Are you listening, can you hear them?
In the silence low, can you hear them?

It's just a sound that was created, in a place that's been sedated
In a life that's been frustrated, in a need that's left unsated
It's a scream that has been stifled, someone's life that has been rifled
Not of the few but of the multitude, born hard and raised in the necessity

Are you listening, can you hear them?
In the silence low, can you hear them?

It's the silent sound of anger, it's the silent sound of rage
It's the spirits cry for freedom, from their story in a cage
Where so much is left unspoken and by that very same token
Hearts and backs are broken 'cos so much is left unspoken

Are you listening, can you hear them?
In the silence low, can you hear them?

What would make him do it, has he no way to see through it?
Through the sound that's been created, in a life that's been frustrated

Are you listening, can you hear them?
In the silence low, can you hear them?
Are you listening, can you hear them?
In the silence low, can you hear them?