Silence Is the Key

Raised Fist

I drank until I couldn't walk anymore But what did I accomplish by falling to the floor? I'm filled with cheerful conversation & a loving dialogue Everything in my dreams, I have the need to scream

Silence is the key, the sound of my breath Silence is the key I'm looking to become the absentee Silence is the key

I had a vision of reconstruction And now I feel my own destruction Do we have to meet a certain look taken from a fake book? Everything in my dreams, I have the need to scream

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