

The Suffocating Silence

Redemption

Something's going on here
The object is unspoken,
but I can see the makings of a sinister design
The bristles of the tightening noose
are scratching at my throat,
and in shadows, whispered voices
plot to take from me what's mine
The tension's ever-mounting, and the dam's about to break!

Something's going wrong here
The lines have all been broken
In the shelter of our silence, conflicts feed upon themselves
We both have our agendas, if only we would voice them
But the guilt between us widens
as we keep them to ourselves
The tension's ever-mounting, and the dam's about to break

In the suffocating silence attended by our dreams,
this emptiness devours
In the darkness of desire where nothing's as it seems,
our demons lie in wait for you and me

Subconscious acts replace the spoken word,
and we express with cruelty what we neglect to say

And everybody's shouting, but no one can hear,
and only desperate ringing fills my ears
And we all know that words can kill,
but their absence is more lethal still

In the suffocating silence attended by our dreams,
this emptiness devours
In the darkness of desire where nothing's as it seems,
our demons lie in wait for you and me

Something's going on here
The object is unspoken,
but I can see the makings of a sinister design
The tension's ever-mounting, the dam's about to break
Failing to discuss it could be our last mistake