

Deafening Silence

Serj Tankian

I know who you are
I know who you are not
I know who you are
I, I know who you are not

The silence is deafening to my ears
How could the obvious be ignored?
The silence is threatening when she appears
The ceremony is performed

I'm here to paint a picture with my tears
Decried my spirit over my fears
I can't walk away from all the years
Serene inside, she disappears

Ends of my mind, my thoughts trembling
The hands of time, time always meddling

The silence is deafening to my ears
How could the obvious be ignored?
The silence is threatening when she appears
The ceremony is performed

I'm here to paint a picture with my tears
Decried my spirit over my fears
I can't walk away from all the years
Serene inside, she disappears

Nightlights are for children
Mornings for adults
Italian equinox
The hands of my mind, my thoughts trembling
The hands of time, time always meddling
Silence is deafening to my ears
How could the obvious be ignored?
The silence is threatening when she appears
The ceremony will always be performed

The silence is deafening to my ears
Seized by the impressions of passers in the night

I'm here to paint a picture with my tears
Decried my spirit over my fears
I can't walk away from all the years
Serene inside, she disappears

I'm here to paint a picture with my tears
Decried my spirit over my fears
I can't walk away from all the years
Serene inside, she reappears

I know who you are