

# 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