

## Silent Acquiescence Of Millions

Sinch

Always feeling so uncomfortable, and the situation tends to be  
predictable  
Hope slips through trained fingers, It's how it's always been  
I can't seem to tear myself away, been living in the past with  
my mistakes  
But I always find a way to numb the tension, bury thoughts alon  
e  
Under the skin to hide the damage done to my defense  
Senses dulled then cracked, I concede that maybe  
I'm unsure of just what it takes to frustrate and dismantle apa  
thy  
Rain, wash away the temptations before I let them get the best  
of me  
Yesterday's accomplishments, replaced by tomorrow's burdens  
A never ending cycle begins, so diseased and looking for a mean  
s to an end  
I found nothings solid anymore, all that's left is try and I co  
nfess that maybe  
I'm unsure of just what it takes to frustrate and dismantle apa  
thy  
Rain, wash away the temptations before I let them get the best  
of me  
Designed and developed inside of my lungs, on the tip of my fuc  
king tongue  
But no one ever gets the point  
That life is always about to fall to pieces, just something bea  
utiful that's about to get  
wrecked  
But no one wants to feel at all  
Because we've made ourselves so numb, but I want to feel someth  
ing  
I won't ever live that way again, somewhere along the line I lo  
st feeling  
And I lost control, But then I lost strength and completely los  
t hope  
When our lives are consumed by society's fumes,  
We punch our time clocks and watch the ignorance bloom  
And how strange that we all feel the same, and how strange that  
no one dares complain  
See I'm always turning backwards and forwards again retracing m  
y steps to the bitter cold end  
Rewind the tape and let me see exactly where it went wrong, ind  
ulge in our pasts strong  
And how strange that we all feel the same, and how strange that  
no one complains  
Designed and developed inside of my lungs on the tip of my fuck  
ing tongue  
But no one ever gets the point

That life is always about to fall to pieces something beautiful  
that's about to get wrecked  
But no one wants to feel at all  
Because we made ourselves so numb, don't you want to feel somet  
hing