

Nothing Left To Say

Staind

Talk to me, You never
Talk to me Do we suffer From
Social atrophy

And when the conversation's over
When the conversation's over

We've taken what's been given
And we throw it all away

Walk with me ,Come on and
Walk with me' Take a look Around you
Do you like What you see

We've taken what's been given
And we throw it all away
It's hard to be forgiven
When there's nothing left to say

When the conversation's over
When the conversation's over
The silence just gets in the way
Conversation's over

Talk to me, Don't ever
Talk for me

We've taken what's been given
And we throw it all away
It's hard to be forgiven
When there's nothing left to say

There's nothing left to say