

Where I Can't Be Heard

This Is A Standoff

Will this world accept its fate or will it drive along the road
Spinning wheels of entertainment? politicians grow.
I never wanted mass destruction. those tools were never found.
My stomach's reeling. why are we screaming? it doesn't make much sense

I'd die tomorrow. come back to me when you have time for
All of this I wanna know does it belong to us? you feel me?
Come back tomorrow, come back to me when you have trust
In understanding all the woes. does it intrude on you? oh on you

A billion souls, a million deaths, a thousand wars
And why are we beside it reigning to the core
I never wanted explanations of how it started then
Just put it silently... leave me be... where I can't be heard

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I'd die tomorrow. come back to me when you have time for
All of this I wanna know does it belong to us? you feel me?
Come back tomorrow, come back to me when you have trust
In understanding all the woes does intrude on them
Intrude on us? does it intrude on me? intrude on you?