

Cacophony

Tilly and the Wall

Oh come on please, split from the sky
Oh this river, has grown so wide
We need some change, some kind of sign
Oh yeah the human hearts so cold and blind

These modern times, there just not right
I said lets go, I set this up
All on our knees, I beg and pleas
We got sweat drippin down over brows
Got sweat drippin down over all the clocks throughout town

Cacophony, how long will be?
Oh I can see the singer rising from the floor he wont leave
Its all becoming, its all beginning
Two stiff fingers for a left right blessing
it keeps it running, it keeps its message
Keeps the rhythm of confessing

Oh lost in town, i feel your sound
I hear you plea, your banged drum
I see the tear, roll down your cheek
Your so beautiful ingrained out loud

Into the dirt, the muddy curve
We hear the man, its covering
We feel the sweat, see the tail
Collecting underneath ourneath our fingernails
Laying underneath our sheets and covers, covering our mouths

Cacophony, how long will be?
Oh I can smell the smoke from burning buildings
Its all becoming, Its all beginning
Two stiff fingers for left right blessing
It keeps it running, keeps its message
Keep on confessing, lie aloud lesson

Its all becoming, Its all beginning
Two stiff fingers for left right blessing
It keeps it running, keeps its message
Keep on confessing, lie aloud lesson