

# The Quiet

Troye Sivan

Growing distance free of explanation  
We're getting deeper in this mess  
Take careful contemplation  
I'd rather be spitting blood  
Than have this silence fuck me up

This separation,  
time and space between us  
For some revelation  
You didn't care to discuss  
I'd rather be black and blue  
Than accept that you withdrew

Aaah, just tell me  
Say anything  
Anything hurts less than the quiet  
Just tell me  
Say anything  
Anything hurts less than the quiet

Used to give each other the world, every bit  
I used to be the one you'd come to  
When it'd all go to shit  
Now I'm left here in the dust  
With the taste of broken trust

And I don't wanna walk away  
But you left me no choice  
Only talking to myself here  
Now you've muffled your voice  
I'd rather have broken bones  
Than feel myself turn to stone

Aaah, just tell me  
Say anything  
Anything hurts less than the quiet  
Just tell me  
Say anything  
Anything hurts less than the quiet

I don't mind that I know that you're wrong  
I don't mind that you think you're right  
All I want is a fight to fight  
Anything but quiet

Just tell me  
Say anything  
Anything hurts less than the quiet