

## Still Waters

VNV Nation

Here among the streets;  
static noise of moving lines,  
isolated, locked in time

Along the crowded streets;  
faces unknown, pass me by  
Filtered signals in the noise  
reveal what paper masks disguise

Some have all and some have nothing  
Some find themselves losing everything  
Some are lost and never found

Some will lead and some will follow  
Some only answer to themselves  
Some need truth, some need lies

Some will create, some destroy  
Some will be healed, some will be torn apart  
though few will ever know why

Some will be loved and some alone  
Some will hold on to what some let go;  
the hurt that makes them feel alive,  
events by which they are defined

Some accept and some deny  
Some would believe but still doubt everything

Some will live and some will die  
fighting over reasons why

Every voice part of the sound  
The noise that doesn't cease  
Signals resonate in time  
Over again, the waters rise and then subside  
sending waves around the world  
Still waters  
Open skies