

## Walk On By, Walk On Me

Zao

Your tongue pierced my fragile heart  
Careless words are daggers thrown unaware  
Unapproachable unwilling silence from a sounding voice  
You entwine  
Praise with curses  
Your words burn like hell itself  
Silence from a sounding voice  
All this by the tongue created  
Your words become hell itself  
I lay bleeding in the flames  
The tongue creates it  
Tongue...