

Still Life

Surrounded By Monsters

I can only hope that this man will wake up soon,
I can only hope that this man will wake up soon,
From his slumber of 48 hours, from his slumber of 48 hours.

He only wants his ideas to be heard.
He only wants his ideas to be heard.
There is a wall that needs to be torn down.

He's stuck in a hole trapped by his own thoughts.
I'm stuck in a hole trapped by my own thoughts.
The weight of sights foreseen.
The weight of ideal sights.

He breaks his words against my back.
I break my words against his throat.

I never thought that it would come to this,
I'll use the sound to break my discontent.
I never thought that it would come to this,
I'll use the sound to break my discontent.
I never thought that it would come to this.

In the silence we can't hear the noise.
Quiet now, listen to the voice.
Hear our voices resonate the air.
Sounds I hear are so clear in there.

Feel the waves carry through the air.
Say the words feeding back to you.
Say the words feeding back through you.

Lyrics submitted by Michael Lam.

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