Kill the silence

Jenix

Blood red and broken by the crowd
Don't let the shield that may come
Twisted and tangled in this
Web of tricks you spun for meNo idle prayers
Burn innocence
We don't look back
And we don't look downMy favorite tribe
My sweetest friend
Bury that hatch
And keep walkingI'd rent myself for nothing
Believing you could lie so well
I'd never dreamed we'd come this
Far to leave it all behindNo idle prayers
Burn innocence
We don't look back
And we don't look downMy favorite tribe
My sweetest friend
Bury that hatch
And keep walkingDon't look backwards
Don't look backwards
Don't look backwardsDon't look backwards
Don't look backwards
Don't look backwardsWhat's wrong with funk?
What's wrong with funk?
What's wrong with funk?
What's wrong with funk?No idle prayers
Burn innocence
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