

Silence Is Violence

Cog

How high can you go,
how high can you go?
I got a friend who is running away.
You know he's here but he ain't going to stay.
Too much of nothing on a finger roll,
when the weather man is stealing the show.
How high can you go?
I saw the blood on the merry-go-round.
I got to skank to another sound.
How high can you go,
how high can you go? Silence so much violence,
violence so much silence.
How high can you go,
how high can you go?
I got a friend and he's is running away.
I caught flick at the matinee.
You know he's here, but he ain't going to stay.
I'm going to twist to Mandalay.
How high can you go,
how high can you go? Silence so much violence,
violence so much silence.
So much violence.
Sold my soul, stole my soul and I still fall.
Sold my soul, stole my soul and I still fall.
Sold my soul, stole my soul and I'm still falling.

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