Silent My Song

Lykke Li

Eyes wide shut and mouths still feel
The needle in my back
Cutting through my veins and spirit
Making me relax
I can't tell if I am living
Or just holding on
'Cause wicked games, these wicked winners
Kick me till I'll drown
You silent my song, ah
No fist is needed when you pull
And you see pain like it is pleasure
Like a work of art
When I'm your painting, I'm your treasure
Purest of them all
And call it love or call it murder
Kill me quietly
Close the door then take it further
Where no man has been
You silent my song, ah
No fist is needed when you pull
You silent my song, ah
No fist is needed when you pull
Silent, oh silent, silent my song
Silent, oh silent, silent my song
Silent, oh silent, silent my song
Silent, oh silent, silent my song
You silent my song, ah
No fist is needed when you pull
You silent my song, ah
No fist is needed when you pull
You silent my song, ah
Fist is needed when you um, ah

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