

In Motion

Saints of Silence

Clay monkey, empty gong, a new lingo,
I never gave a fuck, I always gave a finger
Stood up to empty slender, an innuendo
I would never confess, but play mind fender-bender

2x Offended ego, yeah so offended
Humm, the aftermath of this game " you're always empty handed

I'm just a sticker, a satellite,
One day I'll hit the ground or peel off when I die
I'm just a pixel on a TV screen,
And when "you flip the switch, I will go dim

It's in my head, in my soul, in my feeling in the rhythm's flow
It's my emotion, so I hold on tight; my thoughts always track you down

You tried to hack into the system of my emotion,
I think you simply forgot my notion of motion
You don't put me on alert with your finger,
What tips my system off, is where your thought lingers

2x Offended ego, yeah so offended
Humm, the aftermath of this game " you're always empty handed

I'm just a sticker, a satellite,
One day I'll hit the ground or peel off when I die
I'm just a picture on a TV screen,
And when "you flip the switch, I will go dim

It's in my head, in my soul'.

Lyrics submitted by Saints.

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