

Kill the Silence

Lichtenfels

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 me No idle prayers
Burn innocence
We don't look back
And we don't look down My favorite tribe
My sweetest friend
Bury that hatch
And keep walking I'd rent myself for nothing
Believing you could lie so well
I'd never dreamed we'd come this
Far to leave it all behind No idle prayers
Burn innocence
We don't look back
And we don't look down My favorite tribe
My sweetest friend
Bury that hatch
And keep walking Don't look backwards
Don't look backwards
Don't look backwards Don't look backwards
Don't look backwards
Don't look backwards What's wrong with funk?
What's wrong with funk?
What's wrong with funk?
What's wrong with funk? No idle prayers
Burn innocence
We don't look back
And we don't look down My favorite tribe
My sweetest friend
Bury that hatch
And keep walking No idle prayers
Burn innocence
We don't look back
And we don't look down My favorite tribe
My sweetest friend
Bury that hatch
And keep walking

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