# Radio Silence

## Daan

Let it sing, let it cry and you roll out the carpets
No such thing, you mustn't pry
I'll hail to another confession
And it's losing meWhere have all the merrymakers gone?
Where have all the merrymakes gone?Some people will surprise you with a real depth of feeling
And others still may shock, shock, shock you
With all that they're revealing
But one thing's sure there's always more
Information than you ask for, ask for thisJust enough knowledge to know
I don't know anything, anything, anything
I don't know, nobody likes what I like that's how I like it
Some things are personal at least they should beOr is it too much, much to ask you just to maintain a little
Maintain a little, maintain a little, maintain a little
Maintain a little, maintain a little
Take the cynical saint to the stake and you burn itIt's radio, it's radio, silence, silence
It's radio, it's radio, silence, silenceIt's radio, it's radio, radio, silence
It's radio, it's radio, radio, silence
It's radio, it's radio, radio, silence
It's radio, it's radio, radio, silence

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