

Silicon

Sound of Guns

Such a strange parade without destination,
the last mascaraed with a headshot collusion,
hard to breath rebellion, when you're trapped like a spider,
such a strange parade, here they come, can you hear them?

I am the darkness,

I am the light,

I am what's wrong and everything right,

I am the ocean ready to wave,

to start at the end of a silicon day.

Just a passing phase, ten million approaching,

like a shotgun graze your silicon's here,

oh, now, I will say what you want.

I am the darkness,

I am the light,

I am what's wrong and everything right,

I am the ocean ready to wave,

to start at the end of a silicon day.

I am your conscience, and I am your curse

I am your last breath and I am your first

I am your symptoms and I am your cure

I am your standing and I am your fall

I am the darkness,

I am the light,

I am what's wrong and everything right,

I am the ocean ready to wave,

to start at the end of a silicon day,

yeah, the start at the end of a silicon day.

Lyrics provided by

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