

Dialtone

Pitch Black Forecast

Nothing left to say / Can't communicate
Lies they punctuate / Static suffocates
Turn down the dial
Lost with blinders on / I can see your face
In the back of my throat / This blood is all I taste
So how can I cope / If I cannot erase
The memory of hope / Revered and reviled
Nothing left to say / We lost the dial tone
Can't communicate / With this denial
Lies they punctuate / Alarms you can't disarm
Static suffocates / Turn down the dial
As we wait with bated breath / The verdict is unveiled
Hell on earth replacing death / The serpent coils its tail
I look at my flaws as I swallow the loss
Try to pinpoint the cause
The enemy inside of me
My judgment had lapsed and my world has collapsed
Now my pain has relapsed in the wake
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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