

Silent My Song (iTunes Session)

[Lykke Li](#)

Eyes wide shut and I still feel the needle in my back
Cutting through my veins and spirit making me relax
I can't tell if I am living or just holding on
'Cause wicked games heeds wicked winners
Kick me 'til I drop You silent my song
No fist is needed when you call And you seek pain like it is pleasure
Like a work of art
When I'm your painting, I'm your treasure
Purest of them all
And call it love or call it murder
Kill me quietly
Close the door then take it further
Where no man has been You silent my song
No fist is needed when you call
You silent my song
No fist is needed when you call Silent, oh silent, oh
Silent my song
Silent, oh silent, oh
Silent my song
Silent, oh silent, oh
Silent my song
Silent, oh silent, oh
Silent my song You silent my song
No fist is needed when you call
You silent my song
No fist is needed when you call You silent my song
No fist is needed when you call

Songwriters

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