

# Heavy Silence

## Volumes

In a heavy silence, backs in view  
Walking through the haunted doorway, writing off the truth  
With a pleasant memory of the former you  
It's enough to soften judging hearts but yet spoken too soon Because all the memories are right here inside of me  
And it's taking all of me not to break or make a scene  
Just leave me alone, meet me down below  
Pissing on a stone, just to say hello  
Lit the herb of grace, hit the veins and freeze  
In a petty silence mother stews  
And I could cut the air in here with a sharpened thought or two  
What a fine endeavor, conducting as a tune  
At the tone I ride my impulses and curb my attitude Because all the memories are right here inside of me  
And it's taking all of me not to break or make a scene  
Just throw it in the moat, meet me down below  
Pissing on a stone, just to say hello  
Lit the herb of grace, hit the veins and freeze  
Because all the memories are right here inside of me  
And it's taking all of me not to break or make a scene  
Just leave me alone, meet me down below  
Pissing on a stone, just to say hello  
Lit the herb of grace, hit the veins and freeze  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>