

# The New Reality

## Code Orange

You're so weak  
A knife to your throat couldn't get you to speak  
With my hand on your soul, I can feel your lack of anything  
Now you have nothing to say?  
When your fingers couldn't breathe, I took the power away  
Actual suffering, primitive pain  
Wires in blood. Straight to the vein  
Are you the hammer or the nail?  
It's a slippery slope from what I can tell  
The new reality says you burn in the fire  
The new reality says your talks becomes stale  
To the secret circle of a dream long dead  
Let silence be your offering  
To the old guard drowning in it's own tears shed  
Let silence be your offering

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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