# 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 veinAre 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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