

A Moment Of Silence

Streetlight Manifesto

A moment of silence, please for those that never get the chance
They show up to the party but theyre never asked to dance
The losers, the liars, the bastards, the thieves
The cynicists, the pessimists and those that dont believe in nothingI never met a loser that I didnt see eye to eye
with, I declare
I stare into your eyes but you look right past me into the air
Whats it like to stand in your shoes?
To have never felt the belt of somebodys abuse?I take the bottle and I tip it to all my heroes that have passed
Alas, you have left us but your stories they will last
Uninspired by the recruiting call
Independent we stand, independent we fallSo tell me, how long do you think you can go before you lose it all?
Before they call your bluff and watch you fall?
I dont know but Id like to think I had control
At some point but I let it go and lost my soulSit tight but the revolutions years away
Im losing faith and Im running low on things to say
So I guess I have no choice but to regurgitate
The tired anthem of a loser and a hypocriteOh, to have died that night I realized it wouldnt last
Our days were numbered and The Reaper tipped the hourglass
The final mayday of our sinking ship had come and passedOh, to the west, you dont know what it is youre
running from
And everybodys laughing loud
Your last chance to make your mother and your father proudThey said, A pox upon your house, upon your
family
And everyone you ever knew and everyone youll ever meet
I bet they think we wish we joined when we could
But we do what we want, we dont do what we shouldNow everybodys laughing because theyre thinking
Theyre in on something I dont get
Dont forget, I connect and I read every word you said
Like a child who believes he was wronged
If you hate me so much then stop singing my songs

Songwriters

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