

# Silent Voice

## Shaman's Harvest

Well you know you better run,  
to the hills and the convents.  
With hair raisin' goosebumps  
you can feel the man comin.

Oh with the watchers and the scapegoats,  
you were hidin' in the rain.  
With a back cut and music,  
you were bleedin' out your pain.

Oh where you think you're gonna run to when the man is you.

And hold me close, you'll never see  
You're the only one who understands  
the storm in me.  
And I'll wait for you here,  
with silent voice.

God only knows I never wanted you to make this choice.  
Oh dai dai da, oh dai dai da, oh dai dai da.

Well you loathed down in the mire,  
cuz you didn't wanna face it.  
With a gunslinger's desire,  
you'd rather burn out than save it.

Oh with the watchers and the scapegoats,  
you were hidin' in the rain.  
With a back cut and the music,  
you were screaming out your pain.  
Oh where you think you're gonna run to when the man is you.

And hold me close, you'll never see  
You're the only one who understands  
the storm in me.  
And I'll wait for you here,  
with silent voice.

God only knows I never wanted you to make this choice.  
Oh dai dai da, oh dai dai da, oh dai dai da  
Oh dai dai da, oh dai dai da, oh dai dai da.

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