

Chris Cornell

"Silence The Voices"

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There the soldiers, in the sunlight
Kill the center of a man in endless suicide
By the night light, in foreing sky
Is a holstered, bridled child spinning 'round the flame?
Each is loved now or remembered
By the mask they wore years before the future
And the horse falls in the smoke filled riot
The center of a child grows in new disguise

Where are the songs from the sane minds?
And where are words from the sound mouths?
I can't understand how they silence the voices

It's a new day, in the old life
He looks healthy with a tan on the white sheath

Across the table, where the blood dries
Where infinity will greet these earthly confines

Where are the songs from the sane minds?
And where are words from the sound mouths?
I can't understand how they silence the voices

That say no
That say no

It's a new day, in the old life
In the silence of the absence

Where are the songs from the same minds?
And where are words from the sound mouths?
I can't understand how they silence the voices
That say no
I can't understand how they silence the voices

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