

Jericho "Mono"

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Words that heal each moment's fury
A message to the masses, burning
The speech is so loud, but silence can be heard
Without me, without you, we find ourselves alone
Tell me the same lies, from the same smile, and the
blame dies alone; Mono
Sweet child, you've got no style; you've got no one to
hear you cry; Mono,
Mono
Disenchanted visions, blinding,
Of cinematic villains, reminding
We search in vain for freedom from the lies

Without me, without you, we sell ourselves as one
Tell me the same lies, from the same smile, and the
blame dies alone; Mono
Sweet child, you've got no style; you've got no one to
hear you cry; Mono
Love, faith and hope aren't all we need...
Love, faith and hope aren't all we need... Mono
Tell me the same lies, from the same smile, and the
blame dies alone; Mono
Sweet child, you've got no style; you've got no one to
hear you cry; Mono

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