

Machine Head

"Silver"

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Yes, I hold some keys of gold
With cigarettes and silver bullets
Angels cry and devils lie
The world is our stage

Look inside and try and find
The part of me that's whole
I wish I knew
But I got threw behind

Oh yea, take my hand
Across this land
Escape this
All the hell inside

Create this man
To make my stand
And break this
Hardened shell inside

I see a mirror to me
The lines along my face are drawn in
I believe reflections bleed
The sorrows of our souls

Let me know the hurt that shows
And wish it all away
'Cause now you'll see
Why this pain and me collide

Oh yea, take my hand
Across this land
Escape this
All the hell inside

Create this man
To make my stand
And break this
Hardened shell in

I see the walls around me
Fall around me

And everything is alright
I see the God among me
Fall among me
And everything's beside

I see those walls surround you
Tie and bound you
You'll drown 'cause you're so
Cold
Cold
Cold
Yea wow

Oh yea, take my hand
Across this land
Escape this
All the hell inside

Create this man
To make my stand
And crack this
Hardened shell inside

So take my hand
Across this land
And break this
Hardened shell in
Hardened shell in
Hardened shell inside

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