

Vincent Minor

"Pin Drop Silence"

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So really what's the point?
If you're not confessing to a lie
I've got nothing more to say to your sad face

The decision's well rehearsed
We're not sitting on the fence
Swinging in repetitious motionless pace

It's a pin drop
In the Dark
Silence
Silence

You're breathing down my back
"It's time we need to be adults"
But it's up to our necks and baby we can't stop
It's vicious how this hold
Never knows when to let go
There's nothing worst than this bitter verse between us

It's a pin drop
In the Dark
Silence... Silence

Your screaming thoughts are so obvious
But you got away with a lot
And as the cliché goes
Actions are what make a man
Your shit eventually hit the fan

No more holding hands
No more feigning friends
This won't hurt a bit so squeeze your own
It's almost over

It's a pin drop
In the dark
Silence
Silence

Your screaming thoughts are so obvious

But you got away with a lot
And as the cliché goes
Actions are what make
A man your shit eventually hit the fan

It's a pin drop
In the dark
Silence... Silence

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