

## Entrance

### "Silence on a Crowded Train"

Visit "[Silence on a Crowded Train](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Children of God playing musical chairs  
Out of confusion and into despair  
Out of despair and into malaise  
A dead end game everyone plays  
Though all are aware  
Children of heaven just can't understand  
Step over the body of the suffering man  
Out of discomfort and into distain  
Believing in ruins, detached and ashamed  
Children of lies in an empty diguise  
Never quite learned how to open their eyes  
Looking at nothing they see even less  
Only illusions can calm their distress  
A crowded train frozen still in the night  
Deafening silence considered polite  
Not a word spoken for a desperate hour  
Eyes turn away  
No contact's made  
Ice cold neon light  
/ ]

Visit [Entrance](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

