

Write This Down

"Silent Inferno"

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Quarter to four & the hours keep draggin' tonight
Nothing is wrong but you feel that your life ain't quite
Right
All the plans you made those years ago
Looking back on that dusty road
And the fading signs all read "oblivion"

Stare at the ceiling, the wheelin' and dealin' begin
You'll give almost anything now for some real peace
Within
Halfway down our faces frown
Knowing more but still unshure
All them missed opportunities
Fading hearts and aching bookends

Quarter to four and there's someting odd building
inside

Swimming the silence, the river is dark, warm and wide
Floating the chambers the echoes start filling your
head
Finally fading until you don't know if you're dead...

Quarter to four and the thoughts keep spinning your
mind
Don't dig too deep cause you may not like what you'll
Find
Caught between what you're expected to and what is
really
You
Could you have played your cards differently?
This and more you will never know.

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