

Judas Factor

"Essay"

Visit "[Essay](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm ridden with the guilt of unspoken words, uneasy
thoughts, and a head full of zeros.
Silence is golden and our smiles forced on our face.
We hold our breath rather than force the issue.
One day I'm going to do it, that's right.
I'm going to do it.
Fuck calculations and damage control.
We can't be cleared of wrong doing when words are
left unspoken, it's better to revolt than to swallow it
down.
Will we be haunted by our silence? The blood is on our
hands.
Will we act or be ridden by our guilt? The blood is on
our hands.
Will we live with a head full of zeros? The blood is on
our hands.
Will we hold our breath until our death? The blood in on
our hands.

Visit [Judas Factor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.