

The Wooden Wings "Unasked Questions"

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Mystic skies behind blues eyes
Come out to play golden sun
Rapture and lies caught up in, despise
With a fully loaded gun
I pray to God for a people made up
Of hypocrites who throw stones

[Pre-Chorus]

Through my veins runs a wicked escape (x3)

[Chorus]

Blatent charmers
Oh smooth operators
Running lucid phrases out their mouths
We can see through them too
Oh, we can see through them too
Land built on the blood of its men
Feeding on the innocence of its children
Everything looks the same
It is the same, driving me insane
It all becomes answers to unasked questions
Chewing down my nails and biting my tongue
Painted faces hide their scars
Warning signals, cries in the night
Fires burning higher than the screeching skies
Listen to me, oh, listen to me
Im screaming so loud

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

Answer this for me
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me (x2)
Answer this for, answer this for me
Through your veins runs a wicked escape
A wicked escape
Will you silence it?

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