

# Over The Rhine, Nothing Is Innocent

We'd wake the dead  
With voices in our head  
We've gotten used to ignoring the truth  
We close our eyes  
And breathe and eat the lies  
That tell us we're so much better than you

Silence is loud  
Humility is so proud  
Nothing is innocent now

All the king's men  
Were served scrambled eggs again  
When white-washed walls come crashing down  
We'll blink and nod  
And say, How odd  
And wonder why old friends don't come around

Silence is loud  
Humility is so proud  
Nothing is innocent now

The acid rain  
We fear the pain  
Will blister and burn the skin  
But what is more  
The fear we bore  
Will eat us alive from within

Silence is loud  
Humility is so proud  
Nothing is innocent now

For you and me  
In the land of the free  
Nothing is innocent now