

Smalltown Poets, Anymore

covered it up with a question mark
covered it with a crowd
keeping myself among the proud
i don't believe anyone could love
anyone less if they tried
i smiled at you and died inside, inside
i heard the voice i knew
covered it over with thoughts of you and i'll
never keep it silent anymore, silent anymore, anymore
silently think of a prayer for me
voice it inside your head
maybe i need to hear it said
sometimes the word condemns the thought
so they're held a lot
silence is golden when i'm not, i'm not
whether it's God or it's you
i need to speak and be spoken to
i can't stand this silence anymore, silence anymore, anymore
i can't stand it anymore, silence anymore
no not anymore, anymore