

**The sound of silence**  
**(Disturbed)**

Hello \_\_\_\_\_ darkness, my old friend  
I've come to \_\_\_\_\_ talk with you again  
Because \_\_\_\_\_ vision softly creeping  
Left its \_\_\_\_\_ seeds while I was sleeping  
And \_\_\_\_\_ vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound of silence  
In restless \_\_\_\_\_ dreams, I walked alone  
Narrow \_\_\_\_\_ streets of cobblestone  
'Neath \_\_\_\_\_ halo of \_\_\_\_\_ street lamp  
I turned my collar to \_\_\_\_\_ cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by \_\_\_\_\_ flash of \_\_\_\_\_ neon light  
That split \_\_\_\_\_ night  
And touched the sound of silence  
And in \_\_\_\_\_ naked light, I saw  
Ten thousand \_\_\_\_\_ people, maybe more  
\_\_\_\_\_ People talking without speaking  
\_\_\_\_\_ People hearing without listening  
\_\_\_\_\_ People writing songs that \_\_\_\_\_ voices never shared  
And no one dared  
Disturb the sound of silence  
"Fools" said I, "You do not know  
Silence like \_\_\_\_\_ cancer grows  
Hear my \_\_\_\_\_ words that I might teach you  
Take my \_\_\_\_\_ arms that I might reach you"  
But my words, like silent \_\_\_\_\_ raindrops fell  
And echoed in \_\_\_\_\_ wells of silence  
And \_\_\_\_\_ people bowed and prayed  
To \_\_\_\_\_ neon god they made  
And \_\_\_\_\_ sign flashed out its warning  
In \_\_\_\_\_ words that it was forming  
Then \_\_\_\_\_ sign said, " \_\_\_\_\_ words on \_\_\_\_\_ prophets are written on \_\_\_\_\_ subway walls  
In tenement halls"  
And whispered in the sound of silence