

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