

Silent Drama

- a. Silent Drama
- b. Blue sky (instrumental)
- c. Fly on the wall
- d. The sun is standing still

- e. Sunday all over the World
- f. Celestial Abattoir
- g. Silent Drama (reprise)

a. Silent Drama

We sit and we wait
in a room of white
dust is settling slowly
no one cares or know

The window is open
scent of flowers drift
scent of life to enjoy
scent of death and fear

Silent drama
we hold our breath
silent drama
what's down beneath

The fading sound of cars
a fly on the wall
the sky is ever blue
waiting just for you

The tea is getting cold
the cake is still untouched
looking at the ceiling
crawling on the floor

Silent drama
we hold our breath
silent drama
what's down beneath

b. Blue sky (instrumental)

c. Fly on the wall

Flying around
making a sound
resting my legs
shaking my head

I'm just a fly on the wall
I'll just say hi to ya all

Sitting around
on coffee cups
sipping a drop
of sugar piece

I'm just a fly on the wall
I'll just say hi to ya all
I'm all ears, I'm all eyes
I smell fears, I smell lies

d. The sun is standing still

The sun is standing still
the world stopped turning
goodbye to the treadmill
now nothing is certain

The sun is standing still
the stars stopped shining
we enter the black hole
now nothing is certain

The sun is standing still
the sun is standing still
the moon don't move a bit
the stars has fallen down

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e. Sunday all over the World

Sunday all over the world
off to church we all will go
Sunday all over the world
we have dinner on the lawn

Look at the sky
kneel at the shrine
look at the trees
follow the bees

Sunday all over the world
snowflake falls in winter time
Sunday all over the world
look at us and how we shine

Look at the sky
kneel at the shrine
look at the trees
follow the bees

Look at the sky
kneel at the shrine
look at the trees
follow the bees

f. Celestial Abattoir

We walk in silent queues
along the path of white
there is no stopping here
just the endless walk

Celestial abattoir
we know where we're going
blood stained white feathers
this is how we end

We don't dream anymore
the airships are gone now
silently angels weep
they know what's ahead

Celestial abattoir
we know where we're going
blood stained white feathers
this is how we end

We couldn't let it go
now what becomes of flesh
nothing more to say
just you walk that way

Celestial abattoir
we know where we're going
blood stained white feathers
this is how we end

g. Silent Drama (reprise)

The time is passing slowly
though we're near the end
the clock is ticking harder
the sun is standing still

Indestinctly chatter
someone shares a joke
footsteps in the distance
this must be a hoax

Silent drama
we hold our breath
silent drama
what's down beneath

Silent drama
we hold our breath
silent drama
what's down beneath