

The words you say: they break me  
Conversation takes me to a new low  
Can't cope - hide me, false hope - remind me

Say no more, for your words:  
They cut me like knives  
If there's virtue in silence, say no more  
For you melt my heart like ice  
With your verbal violence

Spiteful words echo inside me  
The flame that once burned has turned cold  
No doubt - debated, found out - hate it

Say no more, for your words:  
They cut me like knives  
If there's virtue in silence, say no more  
For you melt my heart like ice  
With your verbal violence

You speak, your tongue, a blade unsheathed  
Each phrase cuts a bit too deep

Say no more, for your words:  
They cut me like knives  
If there's virtue in silence, say no more  
For you melt my heart like ice  
With your verbal violence  
Say no more, for your words:  
They cut me like knives  
If there's mercy in silence, say no more  
For you melt my heart like ice