

Sounds Of Silence

The Disturbed

[Em]Hello darkness, my [D]old friend
 I've come to talk with you [Em]again
 Because a vision softly [C] creep[G]ing
 Left its seeds while I was [C]sleep[G]ing
 [Em]And the [C]vision that was planted in my[G] brain
 Still re[Em]mains within the [D]sound of [Em]silence

[Em]In restless dreams I walked [D] alone
 Narrow streets of cobble[Em]stone
 'Neath the halo of a[C] street [G]lamp
 I turned my[Em]collar to the [C]cold and [G]damp
 When my [C]eyes were stabbed by the flash of a [C]neon [G]light
 That [Em]split the [G]night
 [Em]And touched the [D]sound of [Em]silence

[Em]And in the naked light I[D] saw
 Ten thousand people, maybe[Em] more
 People talking with [C]out spea[G]king
 People hearing with[C]out listen[G]ing
 People writing [C]songs that voices never [G]share
 And no one [Em]dare
 Disturb the [D]sound of [Em]silence

[Em]Fools said I, you do not[D] know
 Silence like a cancer [Em]grows
 Hear my words that I [C]mightteach [G]you
 Take my arms that I [C]might reach [G]you
 But my [C]words like silent raindrops [G]fell
 [Em] And [G]echoed in the [D]wells of[Em] silence

[Em]And the people bowed and [D]prayed
 To the neon God they[Em] made
 And the sign flashed out it's [C]warn[G]ing
 And the words that it was [C]form[G]ing
 And the sign said
 The [C]words of the prophets are written on the subway [G]walls
 And tenement [Em]halls
 And [G]whispered in the [D]sound (pause) of [Em]silence