

UNUTTERED

Lets talk about the stuff that goes unuttered (G, F)
The curses and the hexes we have muttered (Am, G)
Lets talk about the people we despise,
Lets revel in the lows and not the highs

Lets travel to the darkside of our souls,
Lets giggle when the deathbell gently tolls,
Its time to be enthralled by the morose,
I'll be the worm, you'll be the host

In years of plenty Lets pray for drought (C, G)
When called to silence, We'll stand and shout (Am, D)
Lets talk about the people we despise,
Lets revel in the lows and not the highs

Lets travel to our local school
Teach the kids that Gandhi was a fool
Its time to be enthralled by the morose,
I'll be the worm, you'll be the host

When we see smiles, Lets pray for tears
dare we tell you, our deepest fears
Lets talk about the people we despise,
Lets revel in the lows and not the highs

What's unuttered Is often true
silence failing where feelings do
keep on lying remain the fake
honest voices burned at the stake