

# Silence (feat. Sareena Dominguez)

Jarren Benton

Time is ticking, yeah, its ticking away  
I waited all my life to say  
My misery hates company  
I'm at a loss for words  
That's a first for me  
Silence is golden  
Go through the motions  
Silence is golden  
The same colour that my throne is  
Yeah  
Damn can't believe that my homeboy dead  
I still feel shocked like I'm shot in the head  
I woke up and cried till my eyes turned red  
I wish it was a nightmare that I just had  
The coroner just put my nigga in a bodybag  
And his momma turned away cause she cannot witness that  
And I ain't know what to say  
When I was standing with your dad  
Only thing that I could think was "goddamn this is sad"  
Man we was just laughing on the weekend  
That was your goodbye, guess it just sunk in  
No words that I can jot with the ink pen  
To describe the way I feel, I guess I'm still grieving  
I wish that I could bring my nigga back  
He ain't even know how much he meant to me  
And that was wack  
That I couldn't even express it  
Till he laying on his back  
At his fucking funeral, when I ain't know how to react  
Yeah, we supposed to get rich together  
God had another plan for you that was better  
I said a prayer to your momma and your whole family  
Rest in peace dawg, you my homeboy forever  
Yeah, I know you living in the sky  
I wish I had a better way to tell my nigga bye  
Make sure you cherish every moment that you spend  
With your people, cause you never know  
Tomorrow they could die  
Uh, you believed in me homie  
Yeah, and for that I thank you  
I know you in a better place  
Prolly up in heaven cracking jokes with them angels

Never be forgotten as I'm writing over violins  
I feel alone like I'm on my own island  
I think about my nigga every day  
Like I'm at a loss for words  
As I drown in the silence  
Yeah  
Damn, there we go, not speaking again?  
Out the front door a nigga leaving again  
I rode around the city pissed off  
About some bullshit you said  
Make me feel like I ain't breathing again  
I get back, and we ain't talked to each other for like 2 days  
Damn girl, who pissed in your Kool Aid?  
I apologise a trillion times, make it a trillion-one  
But this time I'm too late  
Yeah, I guess you fed up with my shit  
To get through that cold heart I need an ice pick  
The look on your iris, so lifeless  
Remember them good times we had  
That was priceless?  
Damn, did I fuck you up that bad?  
You need space now, I guess I expect that  
I'm trying to break through them walls that you put up  
But I don't even know where your head at  
Yeah, I guess I better let her fly away  
It's hard to cope with the pain, I wanna die today  
I'll find a fucking hideaway to hibernate  
I sit and let this liquor wash the hurt  
Like a tidal wave  
And oh yeah, by the way  
If I could take all the hurt back I'd find a way  
I guess I'll pop another pill so I can sleep  
And let my brains cook  
Like I put my head inside a microwave  
Yeah, now I feel like a loser  
I knew all the wrong I was doing  
I would lose her  
Now I see the light, amen, hallelujah  
But I'm stuck in my shit  
Like I sit in cow manure  
World went crashing when I lost my co-pilot  
Ringing in my head, somebody turn off the sirens  
She ain't even talk to a nigga  
And it hurts so bad  
Now all I do is drown in your silence

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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