

Radio Silence

Am Dm F

I thought this time that you might listen.

Am Dm G

I thought that something here might change.

Am Dm F

I thought this time it might be different,

G

Is that so strange?

Chorus

G#m A E

I'm on the threshold of oblivion,

G#m A E

Throwing my words into the void.

G#m A E

Your deathly silence is derision

G#m A E

And I'm destroyed.

Instrumental Verse then Chorus

I just wanted some attention.

Tuned in to hear what you might say

But radio silence is rejection.

Fade without play.

Chorus

Outro

G#M A E

I'm destroyed (I'm destroyed by radio silence)