

The End of Silence

Description

The End of Silence

Melody: [The Sound of Silence](#)

Lyrics by Sheila Plotkin for the Raging Grannies of Madison

Hello darkness, it's Code Red

Another lesson in sheer dread

Because a shooter might be creeping

We'll pretend we're dead or sleeping

There's a vision that keeps twisting in my brain

Mark of Cain

It haunts the sound of silence

We huddle close and listen hard

Was that a shot out in the yard?

Is it echoing off gym walls?

No, it's coming from the upstairs halls.

Then our eyes are stabbed by the flash of the shooter's light

Diamond bright

Piercing the sound of silence

And in my terror dream I saw

Five hundred students maybe more

Students running, stumbling, screaming
From their wide eyes tears are streaming
Children hearing shots and watching classmates drop
Time has stopped
There's just the sound of silence

How much longer will you grieve
Children falling like dead leaves?
Hear their words that they might teach you
Take their hands that they might reach you
We're required to keep them safe and well
What the hell?
They're dying in the wake of silence

But our leaders know the score
The NRA will give no more
The volume of that donor warning
Overwhelms the sound of mourning
Hear our kids cry, "The blood of your children is flowing in the schoolhouse halls.
It stains the walls."

When will we end the silence?

Category

1. Education
2. Human & Civil Rights

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Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Sheila Plotkin

Gaggle : The Raging Grannies of Madison

Tune : The Sound of Silence

Youtube Link : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4fWyzwo1xg0>