

Bressie, Silence is Your Saviour

Til your sorrow recovers
Then you know there's nothing to offer
I say a lot of things
I say a lot of things
I don't mean but I now see
Took years to discover

You get what you paid for
When silence is your saviour
When silence is your saviour

When the fear takes you over
And you know
There's no winners in a cold war
I do a lot of things
I do a lot of things
I don't mean but I now see
There's a lot to uncover

You get what you paid for
When silence is your saviour
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When silence is your saviour

You can't look forward when your head's in the ground
Can't see the view when you're looking down
Come on, come on, come on

You get what you paid for
When silence is your saviour
You get what you paid for
When silence is your saviour