

Nelson, The Silence Is Broken

A painted promise - A smokescreen dream
It wasn't all we thought it'd be
A fortune made - when we betrayed
The faith we'd placed in our blind belief

We were once close as blood

Yeah...

Locked inside - pride's prison cells
Separately suffering for our sins
Well, the seasons changed - but the chill remains
A karmic debt keeps us siamese twins

Until it's said, nothing's done

Chorus:
The silence is broken
And that we have spoken
Don't turn away
I know we can change

A quickening - A bitter end
Come what may, something must be said
This reckoning - Should be deafening
Instead of pregnant tranquility

The rebirth has begun

Chorus

Emancipation lives and breathes
In the words one should but never speaks
Communication can end this speculation
And if we fall then at least we'll go down screaming!

Broken! The silence is broken!
Till it's said, nothing's done! The silence is broken!