

# 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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You get what you paid for  
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