

## Shut Up

Savages

Too many to convince  
Too many to hire  
And nothing you ever own  
The world's a dead sorry hole  
And I'm cold, and I'm cold  
And I'm cold, and I'm stubborn  
I'm sick to keep it open wide  
And speaking words to the blind

Speaking words, to the blind  
Speaking words

And the soul of the pure  
And the eyes of the lover  
And the one who truly saw your soul  
And the one who truly saw your soul

I'm the one, who truly saw your soul  
I'm the one, who truly saw your soul

And if you tell me to shut up  
And if you tell me to shut it  
Did you tell me to shut up  
Oh if you tell me to shut it  
I'll shut it now

Young, just born  
Fragile and trembling soul  
You hold it to the light  
That pours downb the moon at night  
You kept on holding it  
You kep on holding it  
It was a dangerous thing to do  
But you did it when no one knew  
When the eyes where closed  
And the people asleep

Not an animal  
Not a human  
Not a soul  
Not a soul

And if you tell me to shut up  
And if you tell me to shut it  
Did you tell me to shut up  
Oh if you tell me to shut it  
I shut it now