



SILVER ENGLISH COACH



Listening

Believer

**Was – first – few – my – pain – master – master – lesson –
things – tell – way – was – ones – last – ground – never – and**

..... things first
I'ma say all the words inside head
I'm fired up and tired of the way
That have been, oh-ooh
The that things have been, oh-ooh
Second things second
Don't you me what you think that I could be
I'm the one at the sail, I'm the of my sea, oh-ooh
The of my sea, oh-ooh

I broken from a young age
Taking my sulking to the masses
Writing my poems for the
That look at me, took to me, shook to me, feeling me
Singing from heartache from the
Taking my message from the veins
Speaking my from the brain
Seeing the beauty through the

CHORUS

Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
Pain!
You break me down and build me up, believer, believer
Pain!
Oh, let the bullets fly, oh, let them rain
My life, my love, my drive, they came from
Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Third things third
Send a prayer to the up above
All the hate that you've heard
Has turned your spirit to a dove, oh-ooh
Your spirit up above, oh-ooh

I choking in the crowd
Building my rain up in the cloud

Falling like ashes to the
Hoping my feelings, they would drown
But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing
Inhibited, limited
Till it broke open and rained down
And rained down, like

CHORUS

..... things last
By the grace of the fire the flames
You're the face of the future
The blood in my veins, oh-oooh
The blood in my veins, oh-oooh
But they did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing
Inhibited, limited
Till it broke open and rained down
And rained down, like

CHORUS