

## Backhouse Mike

### "I Believe"

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You make a play for more sympathy  
Well just admit it and I'll see if the world is online  
You've just touched base with no symmetry  
Bad and broken like a junkyard  
In your mind  
So all your years of bein' wasted on lies like a river  
And a backbone made of clay  
Well I won't unless you have managed my white trash  
mom  
And all your misery

Cause I believe  
That you kill when you can't hide  
And I believe  
That you live for the landslide  
And I believe  
You will break from the inside out

So as you crawl the world over  
Like a star fucked loser  
And a warm bred accuser its hard  
To just pretend that your goin'  
Like Pinnochio's nose and all the monsters  
In your mind  
Just come around yeah just punch 'em  
At the graveyard junction  
In the cold cave corner store  
It only takes a few nickels  
To go right and insidu anymore

Cause I believe  
That you kill when you can't hide  
And I believe  
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And I believe  
You will break from the inside out

Cause I believe  
That you kill when you can't hide  
And I believe  
That you live for the landslide

