

Believer

"A Song"

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Like a song I have to sing
I sing it for you!
Like the words I have to bring
I bring them for you.
And in leather, lace or chains
we stake our claim
revolution once again
but I won't
I won't hear it on my sleeve
I can see through this expression
and you know I don't believe.
I'm too old to be told.
exactly who are you?
Tonight, tomorrow's too late

And we love to wear a badge, a uniform
and we love to fly a flag,
but I won't let others live in hell
as we divide against each other
and we fight amongst ourselves

too set in our ways to try to rearrange
too right to be wrong, in this rebel song
let the bells ring out, is there nothing left
is honesty what you want?

A generation without name, ripped and torn
nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing at all
and if you can't help yourself
we'll take a look around you
when others need your time
you say it's time to go it's your time
angry words won't stop the fight
two wrongs don't make it right
a new heart is what I need
oh god, make it bleed
is there nothing left?

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