

# Believer

## "Like A Song"

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Like a song I hope to sing  
I sing it for you  
Like the words I have to bring  
I bring it for you

And in leather, lace, and chains  
We stake our claim  
Revolution once again  
No I won't

I won't wear it on my sleeve  
I can see through this expression  
And you know I don't believe  
Too old to be told

Exactly who are you  
Tonight  
Tomorrow's  
To 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  
Let the bells ring out

Is there nothing left?  
Is there, is there nothing?  
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  
Well 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 won't make it right  
A new heart is what I need  
Oh God, make it bleed

Is there nothing left?

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