

Decoder

"Believers"

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There are those among us
That all find themselves distorted by choice

This is a curse to humanity
This is not how you were meant to be
Take my hand, I will lead thee to where you need to be
And when you wake you shall be purified and free

So trapped by their addictions
What about the ones you love?
Don't they mean anything, anything at all?
They all find themselves distorted by choice

Put faith back in your heart
Don't let it leave your side
Put faith back in your heart
Don't let it leave your side

No longer will you hurt.
No longer will you age.
No longer will you fear.
No longer will you cry.

There are those among us that find themselves
compelled to change
They are what they are, they are what they are
Who will you be, who will you be
Who will you be, who will you be
Who will you be, who will you be
Who will you be, who will you be
Who will you be, who will you be
Who will you be, who will you be
Who will you be, who will you be

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