

Believer

ALL Bar 5

First things first
I'm a say all the words inside my head
I'm fired up and tired of the way
that things have been, oh-oooh ooh
The way that things have been,
oh-oooh ooh.

Bar 13 Second thing second

Don't you tell me what you
think that I could be
I'm the one at the sail,
I'm the master of my sea, oh-oooh ooh
The master of my sea, oh-oooh ooh

Bar 20 I was broken from a young age

Taking my sulking to the masses
Writing my poems for the few
That look at me, took to me,
shook to me, feeling me
Singing from heartache from the pain
Taking my message from the veins
Speaking my lesson from the brain
Seeing the beauty through the...

Bar 29 Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer,
believer
Pain!
You break me down, you build me up,
believer, believer

Bar 37 Pain!

ALTO & SOPS

Oh, let the bullets fly, oh, let them
ALL rain
ALTO & SOPS
My life, my love, my drive, they came from...
ALL Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer,
believer

ALL Bar 45

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

Bar 52

I was chokin' in the crowd
Living my brain up in the cloud
Falling like ashes to the ground
Hoping my feelings, they would drown

Bar 56 But they never did, ever lived,
ebbin' and flowin' Inhibited, limited 'til it broke
up and it rained down
It rained down, like...

Bar 60 Pain!

You made me a, you made me a
Believer, believer
Pain!
You break me down, you build me up
Believer, believer
Pain!

ALTO & SOPS

Oh, let the bullets fly, oh let them

ALL rain

ALTO & SOPS

My life, my love, my drive, they came from...

ALL Pain!

You made me a, you made me a
Believer, believer

ALTO & SOPS Bar 70

Last things last
By the grace of the fire and the flames
You're the face of the future
The blood in my veins,
ALL oh-oooh ooh
The blood in my veins, oh-oooh ooh

Bar 85 Pain!

You made me a, you made me a
Believer, believer
Pain!
You break me down, you build me up
Believer, believer
Pain!

ALTO & SOPS

Oh, let the bullets fly, oh, let them

ALL rain

ALTO & SOPS

My life, my love, my drive, they came from...

ALL Pain!

You made me a, you made me a
Believer, believer