

Like A Song

Believer

Like a song I have to sing
I sing it for you!
Like the words I have to bring
I bring then to you
And in leather, lace or chains
We stake our claim
Revolution once again
But I won't
I won't wear 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
Well take a look around you
When others need your time
You say it's time to go it's your time
Andry 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?