

Believer

Birds of Tokyo

So people, they close their eyes to see
But I just listen
They give themselves the third degree
But I just mess around
Your voice it fills the room
Where I was standing
And your truth it held enough
For this romancing

The sign of every dream
I fade in, I fade out
The side of every scene
I miss this somehow

La dada dada

So people they feel the right to preach
While others listen
We'll hang them all to the highest tree
While tears fall to the ground

Your voice it fills the room
Where I was standing
And your truth it held enough
For this romancing

The sign of every dream
I fade in, I fade out
The side of every scene
I miss this somehow
You're begging for it
And I scream at the sound
Of your every torment
Now I feel love is gone
And you're all I have and
As I reach for the sky,
You pull me

Down
Don't you die
Why'd you lie?
Why'd you lie?

And to my surprise
It's coming on again
And to my surprise
It's coming on again

So people they feel the right to preach
While others listen
We'll hang those fuckers to the highest tree, yeah
As tears fall to the ground

Your voice it fills the room
Where I was sleeping
And your truth, it held enough
For this romancing

The sign of every dream
I fade in, I fade out
The side of every scene
I miss you somehow
You're begging for it
And I scream at the sound
Of your every torment
Now I feel love is gone
And you're all I have and
As I reach for the sky,
You pull me

Down
You're making this
Better, better, better, better now
Oh
You're making me
Better, better, better, better
Now stay and I will will wait
You're making this
Better, better, better, better