## **Belief**

Nightingale

Now I know Nothing's ever what it seems Money talks Now I see Religion screams I believe What I hear and what I see And in myself The king of my own destiny The angles of heavens, the demons of hell The creatures we had to create Why are you scared to see who you are Be in control of your life And fate I can't see Why you choose to dedicate All your life to assure you went to heaven's gate The angles of heavens, the demons of hell The creatures we had to create Why are you scared to see who you are Be in control of your life And fate I can't say That I am right and you are wrong But common sense can tell a truth or two All those lives Lost in battle of belief An it's all because You were pull to believe In different lies The angles of heavens, the demons of hell The creatures we had to create Why are you scared to see who you are Be in control of your life If god is above and the devil beneath Then we all belong here on earth

We all have our halos and horns to bear

Cause no one is good or evil to the core