Divide your cultured pearls and paste I'm looking for to lay to waste Of all the things I cannot taste And this not the racy race

They spoke loud,
"I believe in what you do
I believe in watching you"
It's what you do
"I believe in what you do
I believe in watching you"

I could turn you inside-out What I choose not to do
I could turn you inside-out What I choose not to do

Given the choice Given the heart Given the tool Given the word Given the cheers

"I believe in what you do I believe in watching you" It's what you do "I believe in what you do I believe in watching you"

I could I, I could turn you inside-out What I choose not to do
I could turn you inside-out
What I choose not to do

Given the choice Given the heart Given the tool Given the word Given the cheers