

True Believers

Big Sugar

Friends,
i've won and i have lost
i wore my heart outside my chest and i have paid the cost
these empty arms refuse to bend
i'll wait for you until the very season of my end

you could be my soul's redeemer
we could be the last of the true believers

my eyes they burn from things i've seen
the torment and the beauty of the places i have been
but i'd pay for love at any cost
better to have held you than to 've never felt the loss

and i would hold you like a fever
we could be the last of the true believers
you could be my soul's redeemer
we could be the last of the true believers

i wanna raise my hands
and empty my lungs across this land
you could be my soul's redeemer
we could be the last of the true believers

friends i've won and i have lost
i wore my heart outside my chest and i have paid the cost
these empty arms refuse to bend
i'll wait for you until the very season of my end

you could be my soul's redeemer
we could be the last of the true believers

come on and raise your hands
and empty your lungs across this land

and i will hold you like a fever
we will be the last of the true believers
you will be my soul's redeemer
we will be the last of the true believers
we will be the last of the true believers
we will be the last of the true believers