

## Believe It

### New Model Army

In the unlit room with my head in my hands  
The walls between us now seem unscalable  
I cannot control anything  
There are weapons down beside your bed  
And every night I count them all

Is this where we've come to? I don't believe it  
After everything that we've been through  
I don't believe it  
Take a look around here  
I don't believe it  
I look into my own sweet heart  
I don't believe it

Oh how they talk about us when we're far away  
Behind their frigid eyes they know more than they ever say  
They only tell you the truth when they get drunk enough  
It's a town of cornered animals, teeth bared  
out of control

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After everything that we've been through  
I don't believe it  
Take a look around here  
I don't believe it  
I look into my own sweet heart  
I don't believe it  
And every night I clench my teeth and fail to get to sleep  
I cannot bear the stillness drawn across the surface of the world

I have never learned to throw the first punch  
Perhaps the more you know the more you get scared  
In the end you left on your mission to find a reason for all this  
is pain  
And how I wish I'd gone with you over and over and over again

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