

I used to believe in something and something believed
in me
But now I see I forced myself cause believing in
nothing is scary
Now there's nothing left to lose and we've been wearied
and refused
I am an unbelieving wreck. Will you please lift me by
my neck?

How do I turn this into something I believe
When it's something I've been told and something I've
been taught?
How do I turn this into something that I need?
I'll be lavishly controlled and be someone that I'm not

Make me believe. Make me believe. Make me believe. Make
me believe.

Joy and suffering, good and evil, breathing and growing
and life
It's all a fluke, means nothing to me, and maybe
nothing is all right
To give up my life to hold on to hope, to forfeit all
of me
To believe that something must be true and that truth
will set us free

How do I turn this into something I believe
When it's something I've been told and something I've
been taught?
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I'll be lavishly controlled and be someone that I'm not

Believing in love, believing in hope, surrendering all
of my will
Believing in nothing is scary, believing in something
is scarier still

Believing in love, believing in hope, surrendering all
of my will
Believing in nothing is scary, believing in something
is scarier still