

# Believer

Anti-Flag

It's so hard no to feel afraid  
I want so bad not to think of myself or the things I'd change  
I'm not my father or my ex lover  
But I am my mother's son

I give up, I give in  
I just want this to end  
I wish I was anywhere but here  
Don't give up, don't give in  
There's no peace in the end  
The war worth waging is right here

There's a debt to pay  
There's a war torn land  
There is rural waste and a slavery flag  
A warrior wedding, a victory parade  
A folded flag, a death benefit betrayed  
There's no survival in a living wage of hazard pay

I give up, I give in  
I just want this to end  
I wish I was anywhere but here  
Don't give up, don't give in  
There's no peace in the end  
The war worth waging is right here

On the streets tonight there's gonna be uprising  
Born of the calm, born of the thriving  
On the streets tonight there's gonna be uprising  
Born of the calm, born of the thriving

I give up, I give in  
I just want this to end  
I wish I was anywhere but here  
Don't give up, don't give in  
There's no peace in the end  
The war worth waging is right here  
The war worth waging is right here

Just this. Justice.  
Just this. Justice.  
Just this. Justice.  
Just this. Justice.