

Majesty

Berlin

I believe in the alcoholic
I believe in the hurtful son
I believe in the dirt of gossip and greed
Yes I believe

I believe in the homeless beggar
Believe in petty jealousy
I believe in the modern leper who seeks purity
With your love, I believe in me

The majesty, the mystery
Brings me to my knees
Through my tragedy, in my comedy
You love all of me

I believe in the bitter husband
Adultery and the lust for more
I believe in the smiling face hiding hate
Yes I believe

I believe in our many faces
We're all love just trying to get by
When I let go of judging us all, I am free
I believe
With your love, I believe in me

The majesty, the mystery
Brings me to my knees
Through my tragedy, in my comedy
You love all of me

The majesty, the mystery
Brings me to my knees
Through my tragedy, in my comedy
You love all of me

I believe in my fear of failure
And falling on my face again
When I let go of judging myself I am free
I believe