

Believe

Cobra Skulls

I was ready to throw down
I was ready to give up
I was a misanthrope
Righteous men of ancient ways divinity and honor offer me no hope
But I too believe in something we can't see
Though I may never see it come to be
But I'm not trying to make them understand
I'll enjoy this while I know I can
Still human and oh so young
With gaia in her twilight
She'll never have a change to make another one
But I'm not trying to make them understand
I'll enjoy this while I know I can
'Cause I believe in something we can't see
Though I may never see it come to be
I'm not trying to make them understand
I'll enjoy this while I know I can
I know I can