I am believing
Their hearts are gold
The lion pauses [?]
So you can love him now
I am believing

What if it were all a dream? What if we were demigods? They'd take to our knees Raging at the half of our sins

I am believing
Their hearts are gold
The lion pauses [?]
So you can love him now

I am believing
Their hearts are gold
So go on pick your poison
Before I pick it for you, yeah

What if we run like the wind Feet are chasing moonlight What if we run like the wind Feet are chasing moonlight