

# Believe

Flickerstick

You take the time  
You feel the pain  
The high you lose  
The love you gain  
Everyone knows that you're here.

The whiskey bars  
The TV shows  
The feeling this is getting old  
Everyone knows that you're here

And then you turn around...  
Take the day  
And they break you down  
And make you believe you  
Get it out!  
Take it and run!  
And they tear you down  
And make you believe you're here

Did you find it so familiar,  
When the walls come crashin' in?  
And i can't believe that it's a sin  
You save the day  
You love or die  
You always got the last reply  
And I cant believe that its a sin...

Because you always say:

Turn around...  
Take the day...and they break you down.  
And make you believe you  
Get it out!  
Take it and run!  
And they tear you down  
And make you believe you  
Turn around  
Or say its wrong  
Cause I'm over you...  
And dont you believe me...

I can give you what you need  
I can make you believe  
You hold the dice, gotta roll them someday soon.  
When all you've forgotten,  
Is all that you have to believe.

(...have to believe...)

So turn around  
Save the day  
Cause when they break you down,  
They make you believe you  
Can get it out...take it and run  
And they tear you down....  
And make you believe you

Turn around...or  
say its wrong  
Cause im over you...  
Cause I can't give you what you need.  
Oh, I know what you need  
and I know what you need...  
and I know what you need...  
I know what you fuckin' need.