First things first I'mma say all the words inside my head I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been The way that things have been Second things second Don't you tell me what you think that I could be I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea The master of my sea, oh I was broken from a young age Taking my sulking to the masses Writing my poems for the few Look at me, took to me, shook to me, feeling me Singing from heartache from the pain Taking my message from the veins Speaking my lesson from the brain Seeing the beauty through the... Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain My life, my love, my drive, it came from... Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer Third things third Send a prayer to the ones up above All the hate that you've heard has turned your spirit to a dove Yeah, your spirit up above I was choking in the crowd Building my rain up in the cloud Falling like ashes to the ground Hoping my feelings, they would drown But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing Inhibited, limited Till it broke open and rained down It rained down, like... Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain My life, my love, my drive, it came from... You made me a, you made me a believer, believer Last things last By the grace of the fire and the flames

You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins

You're the blood in my veins

But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing Inhibited, limited
Till it broke open and rained down
It rained down, like...

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer Pain!

You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Pain!

Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain My life, my love, my drive, it came from... Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer