

Belief

Josh Record

Oooh oh oooh oh

Where your body used to lay is where I have left my heart
In a cold and empty grave, I'll stand.
For 3 days I hold my head, in a sorry state was I
For the king himself was dead, for me.

Oooh oh oooh oh

And ooh, put me back and keep me there so I can see your blood
And I believe, oh I believe like I used to
And ooh, put me back and keep me there so I can see your blood
And I believe, oh I believe like I used to

And on my way to find the truth, and I know that I'll find you
In an ordinary state, I'll find
And in the darkness of this night, oh there's still in my own room
Where I will open up my heart and purely seek

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