

# Believer

Júníus Meyvant

I know the hour is getting late  
Please open up the pearly gates  
Because I belong  
You know that I belong

I'm a fool who paid the price  
Hypnotised then legalised  
A man in need  
You know that I'm in need

Sky is broken  
Heart is aching  
Please sweep me off my feet  
And make me a believer  
Make me a believer  
Make me a believer  
Make me a believer

Grab a pen or vocalise  
I find a cause to organise  
Because I belong  
You know that I belong

Songs above the lonely sky  
Are dropping down like fire flies  
Surrounding me  
Like a fallen tree

Sky is open  
And no one is taken  
Just sweep me off my feet  
And make me a believer  
Make me a believer  
Make me a believer  
Make me a believer

Hit me with your best shot  
Man of fire  
I can break your hardest tool  
And melt it into glowing dimes

Sky is open  
My heart is aching  
Just sweep me off my feet  
And make me a believer  
Make me a believer  
Make me a believer  
Make me a believer

Make me a believer  
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