Do we see what is real Or just what we believe (to be real) In your eyes there's a burning And blind faith (faith in me) I am not your messiah Madonna, or maker of dreams And all that I am Is not all that you're making me (out to be) And in the end We are not more than woman or man And in the end am I What you believe I am What you believe What you believe What you believe [repeat verse] [repeat chorus] You say that love tells no lies And I say that love can be blind Look into my eyes Won't believe what we'll find [repeat chorus]