

Belief

Niceland

I still can hear the song
That you sang into my ear
Right before you disappeared

For whom are still beloved
I'd wait another sulky spring
And a couple tears to drink

This breakfast took too long
And Mondays never come to here
Not before you let 'em in

'cause all they've given us is just...belief
'cause all they've given us is just...belief
'cause all they've given us is just...belief

Libertines on a walk
with their flags and armpits shaved
and with L.O.V.E in skin engraved

I still can hear the song
that you sang to many ears
a lullaby of hopes and fears

'cause all they've given us is just... belief
'cause all they've given us is just... belief
'cause all they've given us is just... belief