

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