

# Believe

Norther

Sometimes I find myself behind your doors  
I'm bleeding my soul as I pass on to nothing  
I've made myself to believe in something that is nothing  
I've made my way to deceive myself among the others,  
And you always said

I will come for you  
I will say what's true  
I've waited my time  
I will come for you

I've made myself to believe in something that is nothing  
I've made myself to believe in you

Should I choose either way, shame or guilt of being me  
And you always said...

I will come for you  
I will say what's true  
I've waited my time  
I will come for you

I've been waiting for this moment  
Should I believe in something

I've been waiting for you so long  
And you always said...