

Believer

The Nearly Deads

The weight of the morning felt after
A night of disrepair
How long can we lie here
The silence is choking out that fire
Burning deep inside
Do we, give in or give up, this time

Believe! If the working isn't working
Believe! If you feel your grip is slipping
Believe! If your worlds no longer turning
Just try and try. Try, try again

Empty rooms, even the memories
Leave through that open door
Can we restore
All the words I should have said
Are screaming in my head
Can we, start over again, this time

Believe! If the working isn't working
Believe! If you feel your grip is slipping
Believe! When your worlds no longer turning
Just try and try. Try, try again

Prayers to begin again
Prayers that our love can win

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Believe! If you feel your grip is slipping
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Believe! If the working isn't working
Believe!
Believe!
Just try and try. Try, try again
Just try and try. Try, try again