

No One Believes

Wardrum

No one believes you but it's true
Your craving heart foresees the future
She's all you had to pull you through
She's all that made you such a creature

Oh sometimes it's so hard to understand
Why sometimes it's so hard to make you stand

Granted wishes dwell in fairy tales
If you need to achieve you need to fail
Sometimes gold is hidden in the mud
Sometimes glory has the taste of blood

No one believes dragons exist
Yet your heart knows they can be beaten
Despite the timepiece on your wrist
Won't let her know the frame she's given

There are things in this life you can control
There are things in this life that make you whole

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