

Believer – vrouwenpartij laag

First things first

I'ma say all the words inside my head

I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh **ooh**

The way that things have been, oh **ooh**

Second thing second

Don't you tell me what you think that I can be

I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh **ooh**

The master of my sea, oh **ooh**

~~I was broken from a young age~~

~~Taking my sulking to the masses~~

~~Write my poems for the few~~

~~That looked at me, took, shook, feel~~

~~Singing from heartache from the pain~~

~~Taking my message from the veins~~

~~Speaking my lesson from the brain~~

~~Seeing the beauty through the~~

Pain, You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain, You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

Oh pain, Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

My life, my love, my drive, it came from

Pain, You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Third things third

By the grace of the fire and the flames

You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh ooh

The blood in my veins, oh ooh

(hoog)

~~I was broken from a young age~~

~~Taking my sulking to the masses~~

~~Write my poems for the few~~

~~That looked at me, took, shook, feel~~

~~But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing~~

~~Inhibited, limited~~

'Til it broke up and it rained down

It rained down, like

Pain, You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain, You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

Oh pain, Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

My life, my love, my drive, it came from

Pain, You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Last things last

I'ma say all the words inside my head

I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh **ooh**
The way that things have been, oh **ooh**

~~But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing~~

~~Inhibited, limited~~

'Til it broke up and it rained down

It rained down, like

Pain, You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain, You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

Oh pain, Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

My life, my love, my drive, it came from

Pain, You made me a, you made me a believer, believer