

# Dogma, Believe

He keeps a box of photos beneath his bed  
Reminders of a time when it all made sense  
Things that were so important yesterday  
Are just ashes and dust kicked up by memories

And all things pass, nothing here can ever last  
And all things change, but somehow stay the same

All that I breathe and all that I see, oh all I see  
All that I bleed, ooh, I still believe

I think I recognize your smile  
I think I recognize something you've said  
I think I recognize a part of me I thought was dead, oh  
And although we've never met, I think I can remember you, oh

And after all that is done, can anybody say they've won?  
And after all that is said, it might have all been in your head  
And after all that you give and all that you take  
Did you find the answers all buried in mistakes?

All that I breathe and all that I see, oh all I see  
All that I bleed, ooh, I still believe, yeah

All that I breathe and all that I see, oh all I see  
All that I bleed, ooh, I still believe, yeah  
All that I breathe and all that I see, oh all I see  
All that I bleed, ooh, I still believe, yeah  
All that I breathe and all that I see, yeah  
All that I bleed, yeah ooh, I still believe, oh

I still believe  
Somehow it's strong, yeah  
All that I bleed, I still believe