

# Duels, Young Believers

One, two, duels, four...

The young man stares at his shoes, he's in a state  
headache and heartache the thousand times he's been too late  
Out in the light, we saw you wheeling around  
whilst the city makes sounds, only for me  
no breaking of sweat, this pointless prize  
every solution, is rendered dead before the eyes  
we give good fight, with our knees to the ground  
to each other we're bound, so perfectly

We are the young believers, show us the next in line  
hey who says, they don't care, our next excuse has been prepared  
la la la la la la (x2)

Take your modern heroes and show us why  
Bravado and gaul set the rules that we're living by  
hold out your hands, and show some restraint  
what are these pictures we paint, so vacantly

We are the young believers, show us the next in line  
hey who says, they don't care, our next excuse has been prepared  
la la la la la la (x2)

We are the young believers, la la la la la la

We are the young believers, la la la la la la

(Just Jim singing) We are the young believers, la la la la la la

We are the young believers, la la la la la laaaa