

Hope Of The States, Forwardirektion

The satellites that spin above
Are spitting out a little hope in the darkness
An aerial is picking up
The sound of something good starting to happen at last

I've never seen so much panic on yr face
I've never seen you trying so hard
Just to never get the blame

Throw yr stones and spit yr words
'Cause I will never ever learn
I believe in something more than this
And I'm not afraid to say it

Call me dumb and call me on it
But I never said I knew it all
So all you cynics and all yr spite
You can all go to hell

'Cause I believe in love
And I believe in hope
And I believe in everything I've done
But I don't believe in you
Or anything you do

'Cause I believe in love
And I believe in hope
And I believe in everything I've done
But I don't believe in you
Or anything you do

'Cause I believe in love
And I believe in hope
And I believe in everything I've done
But I don't believe in you
Or anything you do

'Cause I believe in love
And I believe in hope
And I believe in everything I've done
But I don't believe in you
Or anything you do