Hundred Reasons, Pop

I believe I can fly I can find my way Home I would leave I could try but I felt its not the end I've gone blind I can see but I need to find m Find me waiting because ill be waiting no excuses could make this worth it time again no excuses of Time again I don't need to declare that I hate you that I know you could live you could die I don't ca It hurt your in pain I don't care because I got my way and you'll find me waiting and I will be there w Rivals.