

Inside Out, Redemption

Lost at a game, so easy to play.
I lost my faith, I lost my stride.
How can this be, I fought so desperately.
Was too afraid to show what I had inside.
But I believe in redemption.
And I believe in redemption.
And I believe in redemption.
Children of the street wander so helplessly.
Who will pay for their suffering?
We've got the power to set them free,
Yet still, we do nothing, nothing.
But I believe in redemption.
And I believe in redemption.
And I believe in redemption.
I believe!
Sometimes I just don't know, I guess we lost our way to go.
Sometimes I just don't know, I guess we lost our way to go.
Sometimes I just don't know, I guess we lost our way to go.
Sometimes I just don't know, I guess we lost our way to go. (x2)
Redemption!