

Mr. Big, My New Religion

Fear is a thief in the night
It leaves you hopeless
I believe in dreams, I believe in flying
I am what I am, what I am
And I'm sorry if I displease you
What am I fighting for, it's not my war

Till today I was in my way
Clouding up the lens of my own vision

I gave up on magic wands
For the right to get it wrong
And brave the world's collisions
I'll turn out my crystal ball
If I stumble I will crawl
Make my new religion, yeah
my new religion, yeah

I'd rather be banging my head
Even if it kills me
I believe in chance, I believe in crashing
Better be true to yourself
Than a perfect shadow
Of somebody else, an empty shell

Here today I'm gonna run my own way
Somehow I don't need your permission

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For the right to get it wrong
And brave the world's collisions
I'll turn out my crystal ball
If I stumble I will crawl
Make my new religion, yeah
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