

# The Bravery, Believe

The faces all around me - they don't smile, they just crack.  
Waiting for our ship to come, but our ship's not coming back.  
We do our time like pennies in a jar,  
But what are we saving for?  
What are we saving for?

There's a smell of stale fear, and it's reeking from our skins.  
The drinking never stops because the drinks absolve our sins.  
We sit and grow our roots into the floor,  
But what are we waiting for?  
What are we waiting for?

So give me something to believe  
'Cause I am living just to breathe.  
And I need something more  
To keep on breathing for,  
So give me something to believe.

Something's always coming - you can hear it in the ground.  
It swells into the air with the rising, rising sound  
And never comes but shakes the boards and rattles all the doors.  
What are we waiting for?  
What are we waiting for?

So give me something to believe  
'Cause I am living just to breathe.  
And I need something more  
To keep on breathing for,  
So give me something to believe.

I am hiding from some beast, but the beast was always here.  
Watching without eyes because the beast is just my fear  
That I am just nothing - that's just what I've become.  
What am I waiting for?  
It's already done.  
Oh!

So give me something to believe  
'Cause I am living just to breathe.  
And I need something more  
To keep on breathing for,  
So give me something to believe.

And I need something more  
To keep on breathing for,  
So give me something to believe.