

Belvedere, The People's Song

My hands are tied behind my back my face is red with hate
I know I've tried to be the better man but I can't accept this fate

It seems every time I cross the line and wonder that
Am supposed to figure which way you want to go
And I can see that misery is plaguing you
And I'm supposed to be there when you have no one

Take my hand I'll take from where you stand
My mind is made up and I can't take the people falling
Down on me but that's the way it's gotta be
(our 2 worlds can't coexist)
I can't promote a lie that I wanna watch you crying

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