

Booth And The Bad Angel, I Believe

Hold my tongue there's nothing I can say to you
You tie me up with words
You tie me up with words
I'm so lost you say that you'd pray for me
You'd smother me with words
You'd smother me with words

They turned your story all around
They had you free when you were bound
They raised you up when you were down
They raised you high

I believe someone's watching over me
I believe in the dreams that set you free

You're so strong it really is a mystery
You give your power away
You give your power away
Why be a song when you can a symphony
Don't give your power away
Don't give your power away

I believe
I believe we are free to be chained
To be slaves, to be chained or to be free

I believe someone's watching over me
I believe in the dreams that set you free
I believe