

# 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