

Flickerstick, Believe

You take the time
You feel the pain
The high you lose
The love you gain
Everyone knows that you're here.

The whiskey bars
The TV shows
The feeling this is getting old
Everyone knows that you're here

And then you turn around...
Take the day
And they break you down
And make you believe you
Get it out!
Take it and run!
And they tear you down
And make you believe you're here

Did you find it so familiar,
When the walls come crashin' in?
And I can't believe that it's a sin
You save the day
You love or die
You always got the last reply
And I can't believe that it's a sin...

Because you always say:

Turn around...
Take the day...and they break you down.
And make you believe you
Get it out!
Take it and run!
And they tear you down

And make you believe you
Turn around
Or say it's wrong
Cause I'm over you...
And don't you believe me...

I can give you what you need
I can make you believe
You hold the dice, gotta roll them someday soon.
When all you've forgotten,
Is all that you have to believe.

(...have to believe...)

So turn around
Save the day
Cause when they break you down,
They make you believe you
Can get it out...take it and run
And they tear you down...
And make you believe you

Turn around...or
say it's wrong
Cause I'm over you...
Cause I can't give you what you need.

Oh, I know what you need
and I know what you need...
and I know what you need...
I know what you f**kin' need.

(\~~VIVA EL DANGEROZO!~~/')