

Grits, Believe

[What do you believe, what do you believe, believe, believe, believe; what do you believe; what do

[Chorus 1: Everybody needs something to see; something to feel; and something to be, yeah-eah;

Livin lavish like the Biltmore; what the blood spilt for; a ship in harbor is safe; but that ain't what it's

[Chorus 1] (x 2).

There's a way that seems right; in the heart of a man; and many angels of light; in disguise destroy

[Chorus 1], yeah; [Chorus 1] (x 3).

[Chorus 2: Everybody needs something as proof; something in hand; to know the truth; everybody