

Lola Ray, One By One

One by one (one by one)
You can hear them collect (you can hear them collect)
They don't wanna make peace with you
What did you expect (what did you expect)

Cause hunger feeds what anger breeds
When you're not sure what to believe in
Bring it on son, show your guns
This is no time to be sentimental

Leave your fears in the dark
Choke them with your hands
I'm talking about the way you walk
Get your head out of the clouds
As quick as the fever burns, addiction spreads
Hatred blows through the veins of your dead
I can't change what I can't see
What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna believe in, believe in,
Believe in
Come on, come on

Two by four (two by four)
Grip and tighten your hands (Grip and tighten your hands)
And whatever they've got to lose
Is buried deep in the sand

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When you're not sure what to believe in
Bring it on son, show your guns
This is no time to be sentimental

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What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna believe in, believe in,
Believe in
Come on, come on

Must we trample the weaker men to make it right?
We're takin more than we asked for,
i know it's not right
to close these men in the door
(believe in, believe in, believe in)

As quick as the fever burns, addiction spreads
Hatred blows through the veins of your dead
I can't change what I can't see
What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna (believe)

The fever burns, addiction spreads
Hatred blows through the veins of your dead
I can't change what I can't see

What the television doesn't say
I don't wanna believe in