

# Madcap, Streets Of Belief

I've lost my mind, my memory, my cause.  
It used to be oh so easy to chool these things.

I've lost my mind, my memory, my cause.  
It used to be oh so easy to school these things.  
But I believe in something better from now on.  
Bloody knuckles say it all.

I've seen go men die and bad men rise.  
This used to be so regular inside our minds.  
And revolution comes to those who wait.  
A look out your window say it all.

We can do this forever.  
The bonds that we have make us stronger.  
the good times we've shared  
will always keep us tied together.  
And when they're gone, we'll still be here.

Where the highway goes on one knows.  
But escape is not the plan.  
We will accept what we've been thrown.  
That's the way it is and that's the way it stays.  
Bloody knuckles say it all.

They say the future, it belongs to us.  
But as we get closer I wish a bomb would just hit time.  
The papers say the problems goen away.  
There's so much more to be done.

We can do this forever.  
The bonds that we have make us stronger.  
the good times we've shared  
will always keep us tied together.  
And when they're gone, we'll still be here.

We'll still be here.  
We'll stand our ground.