

Patrice, Only Believers

So cool, so high
Only believers in death will die

Chorus
Cooler than cool
Higher than high
Colder than cold
Death will die

Verse
When we're movin' we are movin' hardcore
We ah kick in the door with bum tune galore
Ever livin' ever faithful ever sure
People out there look bored
Don't want the plastic no more

Bridge
We are the last ones to stand
When the others are down
The last women and men
Defending the crown
We are cooler than cool
And higher than high
Flyer than fireflies

Chorus

Verse
We're keepin' it so cold
No singers are dead, don't have no soul
Nuff people out there are just so bold
They don't have no class and no style
And the way that dem dress is a no no no
They don't even play music no more
The band dem ah sound like dem solo
Recyclin' and bitin' and fussin' and fightin'
Just pull up just pull up and hold on
Uh uh uh uh uh we're cruisin' on Zion altitude

Bridge

Chorus