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