

# My New Religion

Mr. Big

Fear is a thief in the night  
It leaves you hopeless  
I believe in dreams, I believe in flying  
I am what I am, what I am  
And I'm sorry if I displease you  
What am I fighting for, it's not my war

Till today I was in my way  
Clouding up the lens of my own vision

I gave up on magic wands  
For the right to get it wrong  
And brave the world's collisions  
I'll turn out my crystal ball  
If I stumble I will crawl  
Make my new religion, yeah  
my new religion, yeah

I'd rather be banging my head  
Even if it kills me  
I believe in chance, I believe in crashing  
Better be true to yourself  
Than a perfect shadow  
Of somebody else, an empty shell

Here today I'm gonna run my own way  
Somehow I don't need your permission

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For the right to get it wrong  
And brave the world's collisions  
I'll turn out my crystal ball  
If I stumble I will crawl  
Make my new religion, yeah  
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