

# Believe

## Grits

Everybody needs something to see  
Something to feel  
And something to be  
Everybody needs something as proof  
Something in hand  
To know the truth

Livin' lavish like the biltmore  
What the blood spilt for  
A ship in harbor safe  
But that ain't what its built for

Do all I can to help you get more  
If you forgive my slight intrusion  
I see this night is confusin  
A constant fight with illusions

Shed a light on conclusions  
What you desire is a way out  
Day in and day out  
Do not disturb signs so ill stay out

How long will you let the torture grasp you  
I see spirits manifestin'  
Blockin' blessings with the questions  
That you hear me ask you

Keep it up so much will pass you  
You can make it on a prayer  
Yeah that's true  
But barely getting by when you can do more

Why would you want to  
Forgettin that the woods dry and the fires on you  
Life's a hustle  
Be prepared to rastle

It can be rough  
But it don't have to  
You can make it full of smiles  
Something to laugh to

So pick and chose my message thick  
So squeeze and watch it ooze  
Make it a game to where your fears lose  
Lets go

There's a way that seems right  
In the heart of a man  
And many angels of light  
In disguise destroying man

So most chose to refuse  
The absolute truth  
Replace it with lies  
Use ignorance as an excuse

It's hard to conceive  
What the mind can't comprehend  
And harder to believe  
What the eyes can't understand

We look to theory philosophy and thought  
For a sure foundation  
In a belief we once sought  
While the shadow of truth

Cast an image so clear  
The closer it gets  
We reject it out of fear  
If we really wanted truth  
We would give our lives for