

Believe

Hollywood Undead

I can't believe that when I breathe
There's something good inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me.
So close to me, that memory,
That one good thing inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me.

If I ran out the backdoor nobody would stop me
But where would I go?
Because I ain't ever had a real home,
So what do I know?
So I could keep running, hide until they find me.
But what would that do?
If they could only know what I knew,
What would it prove?
I should have seen the writing on the wall,
Instead I am left to fall.
Because the longer I'm away, the more we stay the same.
Looking back, would've thought I knew it all,
Instead I am left to fall.
Did I throw it all away?

I can't believe that when I breathe
There's something good inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me.
So close to me, that memory,
That one good thing inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me.

Don't you know little boy they lay you to waste man.
Little do they know that one song is a lifespan.
Now they're taking one but I am taking my last chance.
To hold all we know and let go with both hands.
Don't you know that plugs are made with concrete?
Right through the stone, can you hear my heartbeat?
Beats through my bones like the memory left me.
Not for a second or a minute when I dream.
I want to go home, like the home that I keep.
You can dig six, or sixty six feet.
Or we can live forever, still your misery miss me.
Hold this song together with a bottle of whiskey.
Look into the mirror, the lines that time drew.
See them painted white in the eyes they shine through,
My heart beats heavy in an open chest,
And I want to say goodbye but there's nobody left.

I can't believe that when I breathe
There's something good inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me.
So close to me, that memory,
That one good thing inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me.

I broke it all and I put to the test.
Put your hands in mine and feel this emptiness.
There's no beat in my chest because there's nothing left.
No it ain't goodbye, it's a last caress.

What's another dream, you can hardly sleep.
Can you believe bad things only happen to me?
God knows one day you will finally see,
that scars will heal but are meant to bleed.
Did you realize I would lie for you?
Please, on my last breath, I would die for you.
I know I am no good but my heart beats true.
You know I'm gonna fight but I might be scared to lose.
You took me in and I f*cked it up again.
I never promised, no I won't pretend.
Because in the end we need someone to solve them.
Nobody can fix me if I am part of the problem.

I can't believe that when I breathe
There's something good inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me.
So close to me, that memory,
That one good thing inside of me,
Just one good thing inside of me, yeah.