

We Are All Believers

In League

Why do I find myself sleepwalking in the darkest part of my mind, in my head, all alone?

Believing's not just for those who seek it. The answer lies beyond our simple minds.

In disrepair we fell into a slumber we could not awake.

Keep the dialogue, let the hoppers hope.

We are all believers when we are dreaming.

This is what happens when you fall, victimised by the reapers soul.

You're hypnotised and you're losing it all, so why put off the inevitable?

If we swallow our pride over and over again,

awaken the sullen eyes to find them dreaming again.

In disrepair we fell into a slumber we could not awake.

Keep the dialogue, let the hoppers hope.

We are all believers when we are dreaming.

'Believing' is such a beautiful word. I just don't think I have it in me.