

# I Want to Believe

New Found Glory

Feels like I'm panicking, exploding in my head  
I think it's time I gave it some attention  
Silhouettes back at your expense  
Forgetting all the soul in their expressions

Let's face it, you're a business man  
Who has a way with his words

Put your money where your mouth is  
Give me something that I can sing  
It's in your eyes: you're lacking honesty  
You traded in your heart and emotion  
You barely break it open  
I wanna believe but believing is not for me  
So put your money where your mouth is

It's a revolving door, you're always wanting more  
But there's no room for truth in their intentions

It should be something more  
Than bright lights and crowds for you  
Something more, something that I hold true  
Don't break me until you finally have direction