

More than a superstition
When put in my position
Temptations and opinions
This heart's not my possession
Hold tight to your convictions
Hypocrites in all directions
Cling to the things your father taught you
Confess your sins to the One who bought you

Do you feel all alone
Faith has always kept you strong
If you could see my fear
Should I believe or should I doubt

I believe
In the things that you never told me
I believe
In the things that you never showed me
I believe
I know my fears control me
I believe
In the things that you never told me

Aggressive passive inhibitions
Laughs before an indecision
Do I run or do I stay
When all I do may fall away
Lack of faith in what I trust
When all I measure turns to dust
When all I know decays in vain
And I am left alone again

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I believe
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I believe
I know my fears control me
I believe
In the things that you never told me
As I kneel in sanctuary
Crosses all around to haunt me
Architecture so divine
Bread, the body
Blood, the wine.