

I used to believe in something and something believed  
in me  
But now I see I forced myself cause believing in  
nothing is scary  
Now there's nothing left to lose and we've been wearied  
and refused  
I am an unbelieving wreck. Will you please lift me by  
my neck?

How do I turn this into something I believe  
When it's something I've been told and something I've  
been taught?  
How do I turn this into something that I need?  
I'll be lavishly controlled and be someone that I'm not

Make me believe. Make me believe. Make me believe. Make  
me believe.

Joy and suffering, good and evil, breathing and growing  
and life  
It's all a fluke, means nothing to me, and maybe  
nothing is all right  
To give up my life to hold on to hope, to forfeit all  
of me  
To believe that something must be true and that truth  
will set us free

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Believing in love, believing in hope, surrendering all  
of my will  
Believing in nothing is scary, believing in something  
is scarier still

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of my will  
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