

Still Believe

Terror

For all that you have taught me, all the distant places you have taken me and all the people you've brought into my life. There is no fame or glory, just handshakes and hugs so I know that you're routing for me.

Do you feel what I feel 'cause I feel.

Do you see the things that I see? Do you hear these words that I scream? Do you still believe? Do you feel what I feel? Am I the only one that sees? Would you give it all, lay it on the line? Do you know what this means? The only truth that I ever found.

All my will remains unbound.

Unbroken, unbroken.

And I still believe.

You best believe that I still believe.