

Bullet Believers (rah Rah Rah)

The Bigger Lights

We're the kids living under the bleachers
The new wave of bullet believers
Amped up to demolish your speakers, so get low
We're the freak job losers and zeroes
The unsung American heroes
We took a piss in the fountain of youth
And let go screaming rah rah rah!

Hands up if you want to believe

It's not a battle, it's a goddamn war
So get your boots off the goddamn floor
And pick fights, take aim, take sides, and get low
No place for the passion pretender
No way we will ever surrender
With our hands held high, come heaven or hell
We'll meet it screaming rah rah rah!

Hands up if you want to believe!
It's a rah rah revolution