

Believers

The Levellers

Time after time you fail to agree
About the things to believe in
The thoughts of the ancients just could not be
Without changes in rhythm and time

If you put all the prophets, mystics and saints
In one room together
There'd be so much more reason
Than ever was born out of all of the conflicts of time

Anybody out there, anybody out there

Well, I wouldn't mind but you fail to agree
About the things that you're doing
The thoughts of the ancients never could be
Without changes in context and time

Anybody out there, anybody out there
Gonna hear the sounds of a dispossessed voice
Lend them your voice

Fools and their leaders, they have no doubts
The truth is they're believers, they stand and shout
In the courts of the deceivers let there be no more doubt
In the name of your justice and time

Anybody out there, anybody out there
Gonna hear the sounds of a dispossessed voice
Lend them your voice

Anybody out there, anybody out there, anybody out there
Lend them your voice