

## **Believer**

been - think - master - above - Head  
tired - building - choking - heard - spirit

First things first, I'ma say all the words inside my \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm fired up, and \_\_\_\_\_ of the way that things have been, oh-ooh  
The way that things have \_\_\_\_\_, oh-ooh

Second thing second, don't you tell me what you \_\_\_\_\_ that I can be  
I'm the one at the sail, I'm the \_\_\_\_\_ of my sea, oh-ooh  
The master of my sea, oh-ooh

I was broken from a young age  
Taking my sulking to the masses  
Writing my poems for the few  
That look at me, took to me, shook to me, feelin' me  
Singing from heartache from the pain  
Taking my message from the veins

Speaking my lesson from the brain  
Seeing the beauty through the

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain!

You break me down, and build me up, believer, believer

Pain!

Oh, let the bullets fly, oh, let them rain

My life, my love, my drive it came from

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Third things third, send a prayer to the ones up \_\_\_\_\_

All the hate that you've \_\_\_\_\_ has turned your spirit to a dove, oh-oooh

Your \_\_\_\_\_ up above, oh-oooh

I was \_\_\_\_\_ in the crowd

\_\_\_\_\_ my rain up in the cloud

Falling like ashes to the ground

Hoping my feelings, they would drown

But they never did, ever lived, ebbin' and flowin'

Inhibited, limited, 'til it broke open, and it rained down

It rained down like... Pain!