

Believer – Imagine Dragons

First things first

I'ma say all the words inside my head

I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been,

Oh-oooh

The way that things have been, oh-oooh

Second thing second

Don't you tell me what you think that I should be

I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh-oooh

The master of my sea, oh-oooh

I was broken from a young age

Taking my sulking to the masses

Writing my poems for the few

That looked at me took to me, shook to me, feeling me

Singing from heart ache from the pain

Take up 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, you build me up, believer, believer

Pain!

I 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 above

All the hate that you've heard has turned

Your spirit to a dove, oh-oooh

Your spirit up above, oh-oooh

I was choking in the crowd

Building my rain up in the cloud
Falling like ashes to the ground
Hoping my feelings, they would drown
But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing
Inhibited, limited
Till it broke open and it rained down
It rained down, like

Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
Pain!
You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer
Pain!
I 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

Last things last
By the grace of the fire and the flames
You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins,
Oh-oooh
The blood in my veins, oh-oooh
But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing
Inhibited, limited
Till it broke open and it rained down
It rained down, like

Pain!
You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
Pain!
You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer
Pain!
I 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





Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych