## **Believer**

## **Imagine Dragons & Kaskade**

First things first

I'mma say all the words inside my head I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh-ooh

The way that things have been, oh-ooh

Second thing second

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

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

The master of my sea, oh-oohI was broken from a young age

Taking my soul into the masses

Write down 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 luck, my love, my God, they came from...

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believerThird 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-ooh

Your spirit up above, oh-ooh

I was choking in the crowd

Living my brain 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 up 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 built me up, believer, believer

Pain!

I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

My luck, my love, my God, they came from...

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believerLast things last
By the grace of the fire and the flames
You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh-ooh
The blood in my veins, oh-ooh
But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing
Inhibited, limited

Till it broke up 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 built me up, believer, believer Pain!

I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain
My luck, my love, my God, they came from...
Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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