

# Believer

## Hatesphere

I give you the teddy to put you in bed  
And here's an axe to chop off your head  
I give you a pill to cure your disease  
And here's a gun to put you to peace - put you to peace  
We chop each other half and half  
And all the others start to laugh  
But once in a while they seem to know  
That this could be their final blow - their final blow  
I am the one you love and crave  
I am the one to open your grave  
My love, your grave is all but one  
Believe in me, or I'll be done  
How can you walk without my feet  
When I'm the one you know you need  
the one you know you need  
I am the one you love and crave  
I am the one to open your grave  
Right here, right now!  
I am the one you love and crave  
I am the one to open your grave  
Half a laugh is better than none  
They will be believe, or they'll be done  
They will be done

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