

The Believer

Metal Church

[John legend - Hook]I believe in the light that shines and will never die

Oh I believe the fire burns, we stay alive

They will talk about us

Like they talked about the kings before us

They will talk about us

[Common - Verse 1]These are the words of a believer, achiever, leader of the globe

Feeding souls of those in need

I bleed the blood of the struggle

Walking over troubled puddles

Hustles in my chest, no hustle no progress

Extremities of life and it's process

Birth of a son, death of another

With love I can rest both mothers

And told 'em, who's in control is the one that's above us

I walk where money talks and love stutters

Body language of a nation going through changes

The young become dangerous, pain gets spent into anger

Anger gets sent through the chamber

It's tough when your own look like strangers

We are the sons of gangsters and stone rangers

If he could how would Ernie Barnes paint us

Look at the picture, hard not to blame us

But time forgives in the Chi where the young die often

Do they end up in a coffin because we haven't taught them?

Is it what we talking we really aint walking

Dues hustlers pay, how much did it cost 'em?

Find myself on the same corner that we lost 'em

Real talking, in they ear like a walkman

Thoughts spin around the corner to the World

When I see them, I see my baby girl

Believe

[John legend - Hook]I believe in the light that shines and will never die

Oh I believe the fire burns, we stay alive

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Like they talked about the kings before us

They will talk about us

[Common - Verse 2]The lord lives among us

The younger's hunger become a means to get it

By any ways necessary, under pressure
Children feeling lesser, with the steel up on the dresser
Killin' will aggressors, destiny's children
Survivors, soldiers, in front of buildings they eyes look older
Hard to see blessings in a violent culture
Face against weapons, sirens, holsters
That aint the way that Langston Hughes wrote us
Soul controllers on the shoulders of Moses and Noah
We go from being precious to Oprah
Cultivated to overcome ever since we came overseas
Today and the way that you can see we determined
Solar keeps burning, shawty's know to keep learning
Lesson's in our life, are like stripes that we earning
Took Gramps advice that Christ is returning
Like a thief in the night, I write the beacons of light
For those of us in dark alleys and parched valleys
Street kids spark rallies of the conscience conquerors of a contest
That seems beyond us, even through the unseen, I know that God watches
From one King's dream he was able to Barack us
The prophets, nothing can stop us
Believe
[John legend - Hook]I believe in the light that shines and will never die
Oh I believe the fire burns, we stay alive
They will talk about us
Like they talked about the kings before us
They will talk about us
I know I know I know our dreams won't turn to dust
They will talk about us
I know I know I know our dreams won't turn to dust
They will talk about us
I know I know I know our dreams won't turn to dust
They will talk about us

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