

# Renegades

## The Young Evils

If I was a prophet, if I was a saint  
Sent here to save you to bury the pain  
Would I be different? Would I belong?  
Voices are silent, arms are at bay  
A cloud of Destruction is closer each day  
Things could be different, we could belong  
We are the human, we are the strays,  
We talk about heaven, we talk about grace  
If things could be different, we could belong  
Leave behind the renegades,  
Cross the desert through the haze  
Because we must hold on, yeah  
Because we must hold on, yeah  
Moving forward one by one to find shelter  
'Cause they say things are much better than we know  
We are not the problem, so don't hate  
Things will get better if we show, we are not the problem  
For the sake of the children, for the sake of us all  
Bury the demons, brace for the fall  
Things could be different, we could belong  
We are the vision, we are the faith  
We have the meaning, we have new taste  
If things could be different, we could belong.  
Leave behind the renegades  
Cross the desert through the haze  
Because we must hold on, yeah  
Because we must hold on, yeah  
Moving forward one by one to find shelter  
'Cause they say, things are much better than we know  
We are not the problem, so don't hate  
Things will get better if we show, we are not the problem  
We go right back to the start in sweet defiance  
We were meant to be apart, lie down in silence  
We must find out who we are  
(We must find out who we are)  
If I was a prophet, if I was a saint  
Sent here to save you to bury the pain  
Would I be different? Would I belong?  
'Cause they say things are much better than we know

We are not the problem, so don't hate  
Things will get better if we show, we are not the problem  
They say, things are much better than we know  
We are not the problem, so don't hate  
Things will get better if we show, we are not the problem

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