

# Believe

Lizzy Borden

Take door no. 1 with a suicide  
You're going straight to hell by the devil's side, oh-no, oh-no  
Take door no. 2 with a prison view  
They never knew what hit 'em but we knew it was you, oh-no, oh-no  
Praying for what lies in store beyond the curtain, behind the curtain  
When the die is cast you can't ignore the truth  
You gotta deal with the devil  
Deal with the devil  
You gotta deal with the devil  
You gotta deal with me  
Take door no. 3 with a fantasy  
You said she was your lover, but she never agreed, oh-no, oh-no  
Take door no. 4  
You're a greedy whore, they pray in your temple while you worship the floor, oh-no, oh-no  
Praying for what lies in store  
Beyond the curtain, behind the door  
When the lies unmasked you must endure the truth  
Go to heaven, go to hell, sit back, enjoy the rapture  
Go to heaven, go to hell, control to me, body and soul  
Your pride is just, covet thy trust  
Give into lust, anger you'll bust  
Gluttony's a meal, envy you steal  
sloth as you will, let's make a deal  
Yeah, you know I'm on the level  
No more working with that shovel  
When you're livin' in the ghetto  
When you're shootin' high to get low

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