

Renegades

Feeder

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

Songwriters

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