Audioweb, God

There's too much chunk going in my brain The is alive
But the conversation's dead
Words hit my ears
But the contents are empty
My eyes see the glory
Of the enlightening of the

I wanna know Yes, I wanna know

It's happened before And it'll happen again If it's hurtin' so bad

Why does it feel so good?
The air stings my eyes
Tell me the name of your poison
When all lies
You gotta make your own true

I wanna know Yes, I wanna know Is it really my god? Is it really my god?

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