

Girlyman, Commander

Was it all there before you in a dream
Was it something that only you could see
Was it gold, or even better
Was it weapons-grade metal
Or a glimpse of your god?
Was it whispered right into the bones of your ears
Did you hear what you wanted to hear
Did they take you and make you believe it was clear
When they made you commander and you couldn't be it?

Well the women just didn't like your eyes
And the big boys they cut you down to size
When the war came you ran for your life
As your businesses dried
Were they all there before you just waiting in line
To include you in their crudest design?
You were bad fruit, they knew you wouldn't ripen on the vine
And they made you commander when you couldn't be it
You couldn't be it

As for Jesus, you never felt much, but you prayed
Cause you needed to believe that you could be saved

Now in private you don't cry but you have doubts
It's just better if you never let them out
Was it all there before you in a dream
Was it something that only you could see?
Cause it's right there before you when you close your eyes
You would kill it with a pill but it would still rise
It's the pain of a great love you cannot deny
And you may be commander but you don't believe it
You don't believe it
You don't believe it
You don't believe it