

# God Lives Underwater, From Your Mouth

Sometimes, life's not fair  
I correct myself  
I mean all the time  
I feel like complaining  
but it only bothers you  
The things I do  
They make your blood run cold

There's a lot of things that  
No one likes but  
I want the answers now  
Must be all confused somehow  
Did you say what I heard about?  
I've heard a million things  
Gossips being sent to me  
I don't wanna believe it  
Until I hear it from your mouth  
Tell me why  
Are you friendly to my face  
What I mean is barely nice  
But when I'm not around  
I hear you like to put me down  
Embarrassment is what I get

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