

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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