

# God Lives Underwater, Happy?

I just can't figure myself out  
Or what's surrounding me  
Or what I surround myself with  
A 2 ton fist is pushing me to the streets again  
Looking for relief in my restricted state  
I wake from dreams of high before I rush by a crush I have on you  
You're a lover most true  
I'm falling off again  
You'll always be my friend  
She never lies but she eats me alive  
Elastic mind that always bends for my drug of choice  
I think I hear her voice  
It's like pixies and angels and cocteau twins so beautifully sung  
But it's a noose she's hung