

The Exies, God We Look Good (Going Down In F

God we look good
going down in flames
a perfect design
for shifting the blame
and I am the one
the one who's in trouble
and this is the pill
the pill that we swallow

The death of us all
the cash, the kill
they're selling us off
to make the deal

Are you ready to go?
Are you ready to know?

Then brace yourself, I'll tell you Love
it's ready for the taking and the guns
I love the noise they're making and the words
scare the god-fearing
but the drugs, the drugs,
they keep us all selling out

The bullets will fly
I'm caught in the game
I'm packaged, repackaged
so what's in a name?
It's more than I thought
but worse than I feared
to go first in anger
and then with tears

The death of us all
the cash, the kill
they're selling us off
to make the deal

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I love the noise they're making and the words
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and I am the one
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this is the pill
the pill that we swallow

The death of us all
the cash, the kill
they're selling us off
to make the deal
the death of us all
the cash, the kill
I'm dead like a doll

I've had my fill

The death of us all
the cash, the kill
they're selling us off
to make the deal

Are you ready to go?
Are you ready to know?

Then brace yourself, I'll tell you Love
it's ready for the taking and the guns
I love the noise they're making and the words
scare the god-fearing
but the drugs, the drugs,
they keep us all selling out
they keep us all selling out...