

Deftones, Gods Hands

hey y'all i'm marryin' that girl
with the pain and dont lie
liquify your meaning but wont
tell her you miss her she's with me

cause im done you know
but it tastes like mud

dont tell her you love her
she's with me
i know you may make her feel a whore
i wont tell her i miss her
shes not feeling sore

cause im gone inside
but it tastes like mud!

but i know you hate me
but thats ok cuz i hate you too
leaving here and you won
shut the fuck up!

leaving tomorrow
im gone leaving to god
you might be my girl
leave to god
you're my little girl
even to god im gone

cause im gone inside
but it tastes like mud!

but i know you hate me
but thats ok cuz i hate you too
leaving here and you won
shut the fuck up!

leaving to god you were a girl
leaving to god he might be a girl
leaving to god to find a girl