

# 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