Deftones, Root

To be forced under and look up to your home because We gave our eyes but no one will yes I know because To heed the cause I will be barred but you won't We are here to love heart he's up inside We start to cry Just because I will afford, living in me is so poor Deliver me----there To be judged by one or licked by three And your holes enclose We gave our eyes but no one will yes I know because To heed the cause I will be barred but you won't We are here to love heart it's up inside We start to cry Just because I will afford, Living in me is so poor Deliver me----up!!! Cannont f**k to be me and you won't find me And you won't find me and you will don't know me--psycho I don't believe you will find me And you won't find me and you will so come from--a psycho I don't believe you will find me And you won't find me and you will don't guit--psycho I don't believe you will find me I'm in trouble because playing god I and me we go with Jesus in a bowl of dirt Yeah, Yeah, so poor, I will fly