

# Emery, Listening To Freddie Mercury (Acoustic/Live)

Every once in a while I think Im lying  
Take it to the bank; I believe every word I say  
Then again this is when you start your prying  
But theres a thought it could be true  
But this just isnt how I imagined it would be

With these random people just asking the most personal things  
And to think that somehow I could always come clean  
And you shake your head just like you know what I mean

Youre a Christian tell the sinner to find repentance its your last chance  
You believer wheres your patience?  
Answer questions put on faces  
What about God?  
For you and for me, all have fallen short

(To see if its right or wrong to listen to this song, I dont want you too)  
(To see if youre okay with all the words I say; it cant be this way)  
Someone, someone is more equal than others  
Depending on the words we choose to say

A glance at her too long tonight  
But everything I am saying is right in your ears  
We are all the sisters and the brothers  
Until we find we dont believe the same

Like

Gary is getting drunk to forget Sarah  
Sarah is stealing money from her parents  
Aaron is lying straight to Jon about Megan and the things that went on  
Jessica is a gossip, Laura is a slut  
Derrick hits Bridget and Ben deals drugs  
Seth spends all his money gambling  
Joey stopped praying

It is all the same thing

We are all the same people  
With sinning hearts that makes us equal  
Here is my hand, not words said desperately  
It is not our job to make anyone believe