

# Smog, I Feel Like The Mother Of The World

Whether or not there is any type of god  
I'm not supposed to say  
And today  
I don't really care

God is a word  
And the argument ends there

Oh do I feel like the mother of the world  
With two children  
Oh do I feel like the mother of the world  
With two children fighting

When I was a boy I used to get into it bad  
With my sister  
And when the time came to face the truth  
There'd only be tears and sides  
Tears and sides  
And my mother my poor mother  
Would say it does not matter  
It does not matter  
Just stop fighting

Oh do I feel like the mother of the world  
With two children