

# The Juliana Theory, In Conversation

This agitation reveals it's me  
I want to communicate so freely  
But when you talk to me I don't think that I understand you  
So hesitation would soon set in  
Help me to think before, before I speak

But when you talk to me I feel as if I can't control it  
Can we just agree?  
'Cuz when you talk to me I feel as if I can't control it  
Can we just agree?  
Is it up to me?

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

In conversation I fail miserably  
I want to be someone else whenever I speak  
'Cuz when I talk to you I don't think that you understand me  
Can't we just agree?  
'Cuz when I talk to you I don't think that you understand me  
Can we just agree?  
Is it up to me?

Conversation is amazing when we're free to say things  
People often won't because they hate themselves  
These situations almost daily have a way of making  
People understand that all of us are one  
But isolation and division will be our destruction  
If we can't communicate  
So as I contradict myself and forget all I said  
I am free

Yeah  
Yeah