

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