

# Thea Gilmore, Not So Clever Now

I dont know  
I dont know  
I dont know what it was that was making me  
Curl up in the corner and be secondary to you

I can see  
I can see  
I can see that these lies are a soul disease  
And your emotional coffin is warping at the seams

And hey Mr. not so clever now  
What have you created?  
Just look into this face and  
Tell me you hate it  
You hate it

Break the wall  
Break my face  
Break the double personality  
The dual control I used to see in me

And it all  
Yes it all  
Yeah it all came down to geometry  
All the points and lines that made up you and me

And hey Mr. not so clever now  
What have you created?  
Just look into this face and  
Tell me you hate it  
And hey Mr. not so clever now  
What have you created?  
Just look into this face and  
Tell me you hate it  
Tell me you hate it

Well, overruled  
Overtime  
Over everything else this belief in self  
Is shaking you when your ego hits the floor

Can you see?  
Can you breathe?  
Can you walk towards that open door?  
Cause all Ive ever crossed my fingers for is here

Hey Mr. not so clever now  
What have you created?  
Just look into this face and  
Tell me you hate it  
Hey Mr. not so clever now  
What are you afraid of?  
Just look into these eyes and  
Tell me you hate them  
Tell me you hate them  
Tell me, tell me, tell me

And you are not that clever now