

Theory Of A Deadman, No Way Out

Such a beautiful face
Such a beautiful waste I say
Just when you think I'm lost you found your way
That little angel on my shoulder says
Not to do those things you did
That little angel on my shoulder screams
"I think I lost my way";
So take your thoughts and run away
From a god who ain't much of a know-it-all
So follow me and hold your breath again till I say when
Did I say when?
Such a beautiful land
Such a beautiful sin I say
(A sinner say)
Just when you pull me in I push away
(I push away)
That little devil on my shoulder says
I'll make you do those things you did
That little devil on my shoulder screams
"I think you found your way";
So take your thoughts and run away
From a god who ain't much of a know-it-all
So follow me and hold your breath again till I say when
Did I say when?
There's no way out for you
But you can follow me, just follow me down
There's no way out for you
So just follow me, just follow me down
Your god ain't much of a know-it-all
Your god ain't much of a know-it-all
Your god ain't much of a know-it-all
Your god ain't much of a
No, he's nothing at all
There's no way out for you
But you can follow me, just follow me down
There's no way out for you
So just follow me, just follow me down
There's no way out for you