

Were you expecting a prayer from me  
Take this thing off my face  
But don't let them know I said that  
Oh nevermind  
Without my mask you wouldn't recognize  
Me  
We wanted to see you so bad  
Even when you thought I didn't  
I always, always, always did  
What was I to do with  
Thoughts of losing you  
It's hard to talk to you  
Hazy head clouded with marinol  
This one's king size  
Oma, we'll be waiting  
What's the message sent  
Who's it represent  
It's all on you  
Oma