

## God Thing

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You never notice child  
And I just pretend again  
About the power shift  
On your God thing

I never forget falling now  
The times you rode with me  
You followed me down  
And never had to lose yourself  
With your God thing

As I tried to strip high gear again  
Going so fast, so fast

I never cared about your politics  
All them dumb ass semantics  
All them other f\*\*ked side effects  
Because now if I could touch you there  
Sister, of course if I could reach you there

Even though you'll be left alone  
Even though they always get it wrong