

## Root

Deftones

To be forced under I look unto your home because  
We gave our eyes but no one will yes I know because  
To heed the cause I will be barred but you won't  
He get, He gets real high  
He's up inside, We start to cry  
Just because I'm really poor  
Living in me is so poor  
Deliver me-there to be judged by one or licked by three  
And your holes enclose  
We gave our eyes no one will yes I know because  
To heed the cause I will be barred but you won't  
He get, He gets real high  
He's up inside, We start to cry  
Just because I'm really poor  
Living in me is so poor  
Deliver me-up!  
Cannot fuck to be me and you won't find me  
And you won't find me and you will don't know me  
psycho  
I don't believe you will find me  
And you won't find me and you will so come from  
a psycho  
I don't believe you will find me  
And you won't find me and you will don't quit  
psycho  
I don't believe you will find me  
I'm in trouble because  
I and me we go with Jesus in a bowl of dirt  
Yeah, yeah, so poor, I will fly