

# The One

Deuce

I'm supposed to be the one who brings us all together  
Weak or strong, not just a song  
We sing along when things go wrong  
You will need me when you fall  
And I'll need you when I'm wrong  
Tears lead me on  
They let me lead you so far  
Weak or strong, I'll hold your arm

I see the sickness in the signs  
The dead weight in line  
Like the sickness in my mind  
Homosexuals and liars  
Fuck playing for reasons  
Fuck playing for Jesus  
Let me shine like a god, like a leader  
I'll burn a hole through your cross  
My souls already lost  
And it's funny 'cuz they're saying 'He's hot.'  
But they don't see the fucking tears that I've cried  
And they don't hear me when I scream when I die  
I wanna live good, I wanna live right  
My insecurities are eatin' me alive  
I need a friend, someone close to my heart  
That'll help me through my struggles  
You can help me through my times

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I already found the devil, he's my best friend  
He taught me how to leave, but I don't wanna end  
I want a pill for every bad thought  
For every chick I fucked  
For every time I lost  
Don't think I'm broken, 'cuz I'm not  
Got milk? Got problems?  
Problems is all that I got  
You're looking down on a barrel of a bent pole  
Take my hand, I promise that I'll go slow  
When you looked too close you end up with a broke soul  
'Cuz in the end it's certain where all the souls go  
Maybe you can show me how to live right  
And come see how it all ends wrong

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I'll take you to a place so warm  
Like the insides of a baby unborn  
The bible keeps telling me 'Don't go!'  
They don't know what I know, what?  
You won't reap what I sew, what?  
You won't cease when I blow, yup!  
I won't leave when you go, nope!  
Come with me, let us go home

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