

All Wrong

God Lives Underwater

I hate to break it to you
But this convenience ain't convenient anymore
Now I realize I had different eyes
Back when I thought this was a good thing

Here I am my anger and me
Temper makes it hard to see
This situation I'm in again
Everything must come to an end now

There's some things that I want to do
And I don't want to lie to you
But it still makes me go
And do the things I know all wrong

I'll dig to learn about you
I'm sure I'll find you were as evil as me
We can call it even, you can let me leave then
You can leave me to my own thing