

Still

God Lives Underwater

Where you're at, you shouldn't be
Although I wish I was there too
Back and forth through the course
Of the last few years

My mind is not made up still

Do you lie to everyone?
You don't have to lie to me
Is your sight without light?
You can't see me in the dark

When will I start working for me?
When will I stand tall like the trees?

Am I just paying for sin, still?