

The Rush Is Loud

God Lives Underwater

They saw him from the rooftops
They saw him from way up there
They just couldn't come down to where he was
They studied for years on end
They were always confused
They just couldn't believe how he abused himself

It's with us all the time
How he abused himself
And we abuse ourselves
They took lots of pictures
Hidden microphones

All he wanted was to be left alone
After years of footage and miles of tape
They're on their way down to him
And he can't wait to be with them all the time
We abuse ourselves and he abused himself
It's with us all the time

He abused himself and we abuse ourselves
They were looking for answers to all the hits he sent
There were way too many to document
They settled on a theory that we all knew

We just hide the fact that we abuse ourselves
Shot in the arm or shot in the head
It's killing me or all my friends
It spreads like a disease
We all become with ease
Blood balloons like a mushroom cloud
The rush is loud
The rush is loud