

## Gods

### I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

It was a long haul  
It was a dark road  
We were fighting for a light  
We had to row the boat  
Before we sank it in the river  
And the mud, it sank deep in my skin  
Watching you crawl from the corner looking in  
You said, "we are gods."

It was a long night  
Through the desert ride  
Before our wheels were sinking in  
We didn't know much where we were  
Our feet were flying toward the ceiling  
And a bird, he said, holding his breath  
Looking at me cause he thought we cheated death  
He said, "we are gods."

Yeah, we own the road  
Oh, got control  
We had a chokehold on the rest of the world

Until we slow down  
And then we go down round

Yeah, we own the road  
Oh, got control  
We had a chokehold on the rest of the world  
We own the road  
Oh, got control  
We had a chokehold on it

Cause we are gods.

Until we slow down.