

## Rearranged

Joywave

Lately I've been sceptical  
Silent the lamb that used to speak  
Distant from all around me  
Witness we fell, become weak  
Life is overwhelming  
Heaviest the head that wears the crown  
I'd love to be the one to disappoint you when I don't fall down  
But you don't understand when, I'm attempting to explain  
Because you know it all and I guess things will never change  
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole  
A disposition I'll remember when I'm left to go  
Oh you and me, we're through; rearranged

It seems that you're not satisfied  
Too much long gone by  
So you leave and I cant believe all the bullshit that I've found  
Life is overwhelming  
Heaviest the head that wears the crown  
I'd love to be the one to disappoint you when I don't fall down  
You don't understand when I'm attempting to explain  
Because you know it all and I guess things  
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole  
A disposition I'll remember when I'm left to go  
Oh you and me, we're through; rearranged

You're no good for me  
Thank god it's over