

# Gods

Maxwell

Woo, here we go

The answer is no, in spite I can't let it go  
The answers don't ever make no sense  
When the questions are up to you  
If you want you can fly, you can float  
You can walk, you can do what you want  
But if the smallest seed of feeling is left in you  
You will see you were wrong

With your crimes you convicted me  
As you swore so convincingly  
You played the game of Gods  
You played the game of Gods  
Oh in this game, the game  
You blow off

I lay myself on the floor  
Give it up, threw my hands through the door  
How could I give you what you can't accept?  
How can I make you make present?  
All I can do is come through and be more than you are  
Whip out the phone but I'm sure you'll ignore your response

As you lied so convincingly  
And you swore so religiously  
You played the game of Gods  
You played the game of Gods  
You played the games of Gods  
You played the game of Gods  
Oh in this game, the game  
You blow off

I wanna get close  
Wanna rock, wanna lie, wanna roll  
Baby I'll give you all your happiness  
Sometimes I feel like I'm losing it  
How can I do unto you when you use everyone?  
Sometimes I feel like I'm losing it  
Without the truth there's no room, there's no room anymore  
Sometimes I feel like I'm losing it

As you fight so judiciously  
And you swore so convincingly  
You played the game of Gods  
Gods, Gods