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