

John Deux Trois

Of Mice & Men

I said it once or twice
I'm coming down to show you the way to live with my hand

Inner me, I know you are killing me from inside
You can laugh, you can laugh
But don't waste my time
You pessimistic, you cannibal

I don't believe me, cause I'm already dead
Don't believe me, I'll take it to the bitter end
I've been waiting to show you life abundantle
So, I'll end this talk of
Who I really am and who I really ought to be

I won't let you fall back down
To the ways that you wanted to escape
My love, take my hand, I'll show to you everything
It's not who I am and who you want to

Inner me, I know you are killing me down inside
You can laugh, you can laugh
But don't waste my time
You pessimistic, you cannibal

For the sake of failing you, my God still lives
Roll with the pack my God
Who will make all wrongs right again?
Roll with the pack my son
Who will make wrongs right again?

I'll show you grace like you never have seen
Grace like you never have seen
I'll show you grace
I'll show you
I'll show you grace