July

Papa Roach

As I look at the picture Of jacoby smoking broccoli Props to refer Props to bible prophecies It's clearly Evident relationship is permanent Burn the fucking pictures So my mind can be the evidence I've made my choice There's no looking back Life long commitment to my second half Hard times, good times Two ways to go I've got my problems God only knows It came faster than a blink of an eye Fire, rain, independence, 4th of july Give in, give into tradition One thing I'd like to say is Fuck superstition My independence day Is wiped from my face Maybe I gave it away Maybe I've got a secret hiding place I love you I married you