

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