You give me reason to compare
The situation becomes clear
And now I see straight through a paranoid society
You treat me like I'm a god you point your fingers at me

I'm not god, they faked it all, I'm only here to be abused

You're trying hard to be a friend

If you would only understand

And now I see straight through a paranoid society

You treat me like I'm a god you point your fingers at me

I'm not god, they faked it all, I'm only here to be abused I'm not god, they faked it all, I'm only here to be abused

A silver lining is the shrine you're worshipping false idols You treat me like I'm a god you point your fingers at me

I'm not god, they faked it all, I'm only here
I'm not god, they faked it all, I'm only here to be abused
I'm not god, they faked it all, I'm only here to be abused