

Petrified to Be God-Like

Susie Suh

I fight my demons everyday
They come and go they up and flow
Like the ocean
You think you know me and you know me
But you dont know
How scared I am

So I like to make excuses,
and I like to blame everyone else
And I like to point my finger at you
Rather then change myself

It's just each day goes by so fast
I cant seem to grasp them
And I tend to run away from my reflection
You see I am, so petrified, to be god-like

So I like to make excuses
And I like to blame everyone else
And I like to point my finger at you, rather then change myself

Ha-ah, ha-ah...

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