Go Be the Voice

Beartooth

Go be the voice of god
Go live the life putting death to shameI wasn't force fed what I think
And I don't care if you think I'm brainwashed for what I believe,
But it sure wasn't from people reminding me that I'm still a
Failure every Sunday morningIt's my fault
It's always my fault
Every time I have a problem that can't be solvedTell me I've made progress
All I want is to make you proud
Are the lungs in my chest still working
Cause sometimes I wanna shout where's my savior nowLife and death is all perspectiveJust don't give up you know it's not worth it
Life and death is a matter of perspective
Give in you know it's your purpose
Even if you know you'll never deserve itGod where are you
God where are you nowThere's no substance
Nothing's real anymore
But I'm still swinging
Fighting like never before

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