

Interview

Shaimus

In our lives, how do we perceive?
Do we know what's right or do we just believe?
We can name when it's black or white.

It won't look the same when it's shades of light. I woke up this morning to the
interview on the radio.

It was this bitter old lady preaching 'bout
how much she hated the world. And it hit me like whiplash, oh but I
couldn't get up to turn it off. It was
Like watching a car crash.

Your mouth is open but you can't find a word. Attacking the people
With the book she molested in the palm of her hand.

How can you take what is based on love
To hate those you don't understand?
And it hit me like whiplash, oh but I
couldn't get up to turn it off. It was
Like watching a car crash.

Your mouth is open but you can't find a word.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>