Foregone Conclusions

David Bazan

I don't wanna believe that all of the above is true
But I could be persuaded if you were to give me proof
So why don't you come over Thursday, maybe we can talk it through
As if some new information were possible to comprehend or introduceAnd after all, you and I are nothing more than this foregone conclusions
You were too busy steering the conversation toward the Lord
To hear the voice of the spirit begging you to shut the fuck up
You thought it must be the devil trying to make you go astray
But besides, it could not have been the Lord
Because you don't believe he talks that wayAnd after all, you and I are nothing more than his foregone conclusions
And too close to call
Yet we're still so tightly wound around our foregone conclusions
Yeah, we're nothing more than this foregone conclusions

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