Grrbrr

Papa Roach

I lie so you lie
But I think we've lied too many times
Hit the ceiling of our sky
Why bother my other and call for another
Opposite side
I will freak out and come back
Not gone far enough
I know that I and you will
Sit as a picture
Gerber bottle is fixture
To the fit he was living
Was blown

Captain of motherland
Laughed on by brother's hand
Gotta make that hook-up to come through
You didn't know you got lied to
Hit the ceiling of the sky
You thought you could fly
But your wings are made of wax
I cannot see you
You cannot see me
Cause you're high
You're too good of a person

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