Mimic a Stranger

Kill Paradise

I'll bring this to,
The foot of the beholder,
I will always feel so young,
Even though I'm getting older.I just need some time,
To figure out my state of mind.
And where I'm at you know I'm here,
I will always be your friend in the tear.You know I'm lost,
Why'd you tell me I'm free?
I'm not and you're supposed
To know me better.But trust, what is it?
Now everyone tells me the definition please.
It's wrong you see.
In my eyes I know
That I'm better than
I show you.
And you will have to see,
Me, baby, Jesus.
Lying in a manger,
Mimic a stranger,
All types of anger,
In a race to find your place.I'm gonna sit and make a bump,
Contemplating I'm gonna jump.
Everyone tells me it's time to hunt,
What you believe.
It's time to feel the lead,
I'm gonna make it out of
Bread and seed, fish and meat.
I can make you run away.But trust, what is it?
Now everyone tells me the definition please.
It's wrong you see.
In my eyes I know
That I'm better than
I show you.
And you will have to see,
Me, baby, Jesus.
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