How

The Neighbourhood

How could you question God's existence,
When you question God himself?
Why would you ask for God's assistance,
If you wouldn't take the help?If you're gone then I need you,
If you're gone then how is any of this real?
When I'm on I believe you,
When I'm not my knees don't even seem to feel.How could you tell me that I'm great?
When they chewed me up, spit me out and pissed on me.
Why would you tell me that it's fate?
When they laughed at me, everyday, in my face.They say the end is coming sooner,
But the end's already here.
I say today is but a rumour,
That we'll laugh at in a year,
or two, or three, or four, or five, whatever...If you're gone then I need you,
If you're gone then how is any of this real?
When I'm on I believe you,
When I'm not my knees don't even seem to feel.How could you tell me that I'm great?
When they chewed me up, spit me out and pissed on me.
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Why would you tell me that it's fate?
When they laughed at me, everyday, in my face.How?
How could you tell me that I'm great?
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How?
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How?
How?

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