

Your Misplaced Self

Better Lovers

Gods

We are the faultless gods

We are the devil's seeds

We see our misplaced selves in everything

Once we agree to discard one another

Then we can dehumanize

Living a life where perfection means flawless

Isn't a life to desire

Once we agree to discard one another

Then we can dehumanize

Living a life where perfection means flawless

Is only a life that will lead you away from your true self

We all look blameless from where I stand

Come pull the trigger I'll hold your hand

We all look guilty from where I stand

So come pull the trigger and I'll hold your hand

To someone else you're a monster

To someone else you're a dream

The places left that we intersect can determine our views on these

Define yourself with your judgments

As if your record is clean

So go and bury yourself as a saint and you'll never learn anything

I am the faultless god

I am the devil's seed

I am your misplaced self in everything