

What's The Matter

Clint Lowery

I wish there was something more to come
To bring my heart around
Don't mean to be insensitive or dumb
But do we really care anymore?
You think it's strange, but that's alright
How's it feel to be so predictable?
I'm all about pretty things
But what about the soul we lost

Oh you better believe
There's something coming on right now
It kills me now to see

I wanna hear the angels cry
I'm standing on a mountain breathing fire
What's the matter with you?
Oh my God, we're worthy, we're worthy now

The passive aggressive words we love
To chase our hearts around
I don't have to be glorified or warped
To feel alive anymore
People are strange, but that's just fine
I've been tugging at the final curtain call
I'm all about anarchy
But doesn't sound like fun anymore

Oh you better believe
There's something coming on right now
It kills me now to see

I wanna hear the angels cry
I'm standing on a mountain breathing fire
What's the matter with you?
Oh my God, we're worthy, we're worthy now
You wanna see the bullets fly
I wanna take the leap inside your mind
What's the matter with you?
Oh my God, we're worthy, we're worthy now

What's the matter? Did you lose or win?
Does it matter to you in the end?
We all lose something dear

Oh you better believe
There's something coming on right now
It kills me now to see

I wanna hear the angels cry
I'm standing on a mountain breathing fire
What's the matter with you?
Oh my God, we're worthy, we're worthy now
You wanna see the bullets fly
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What's the matter with you?
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We're worthy now