

# 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, 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

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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

We're worthy now