

Maybe, I

Des Rocs

Maybe there's a fever
Burnin' on in the inside
Waiting for the demons
To come and lick the tears dry

But I'm still begging for the pale sugar water
Eyes lazy for the truth
Am I still waiting like a lamb to the slaughter?
Does your God believe in you?

Maybe, I'm a total wreck
So drain my blood until there's nothing left
Maybe, I won't repent
Live a lie and let the vultures in

Maybe, I
(Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)
(Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ahh)
Oh, make a mess of me
(Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)
(Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ahh)
Mmm, make a mess of me

Maybe there's a savior
A cowboy with the right mind
Smoking from the razor
Cutting just to feel nice

But I'm still begging for the pale sugar water
Eyes lazy for the truth
Am I still waiting like a lamb to the slaughter?
Does your God believe in you?

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