

I could be happy, I could be still  
I could give all of myself  
Never have to think twice if you will  
Something about me, I like stability  
Though I can't fear your god, I'm finding it easy to get on my knees

And I read somewhere on the internet  
That if we have kids, then they won't exist  
And then I'm the bitch who ruined your family line  
It's nobody's fault, though, but somebody's pissed  
And the boys in the back are shaking their fists  
You don't have your permit, I think that I'm too drunk to drive

A holiday memory comes back to me now  
The smell of a food court, my shoes are untied and I'm lost in a crowd  
What's in a person if we're nothing but dust?  
I'm holding my hand to my mouth but I can't keep you out of my lungs

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