In 7th Grade, we promised that we'd never break each other's heart Fought with the pressure of deep depression while naked making confessions

Underneath the covers, coloring in the dark
Gave LaToya my information and she ain't even call
Could it be women's intuition telling her I'm a dog?
Criminally involved, past—
tense on my prior history dealing with the law
And this is no facade, refrigerator in my chest is like Omarion
I got this icebox where my heart used to be
Excuse — that's just a broken heart
I'll think that I'll just hang out here for tonight
(Hey Gates, what you doing?)
Playing songs on my invisible guitar

Every night, I kiss your picture on the nightstand Love's a battlefield, it's not a one-night stand Alone, praying every day that I can stop thinking about you But I would go to war with God for you, baby I'd go to war with God for you, baby I would go to war with God for you, baby I'd go to war with God for you, baby

Every time we talk, it's like you end up getting aroused Standing, while I'm sitting down with my fingers under your blouse Still looking you in the eye, you're looking back into mine If I told you I was different, would you understand the difference? Try to suppress the feeling of this different way of living Creatures of the night - we gon be alright In the twilight Skin gleamin', labeled a demon cause I can't even die The curse of eternity - God created me, but why? If I turn you into I, your age would never age and forever be by my side Spoke about the wisdom that entered into my thoughts The will of the universe, including the Willendorf This is art

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I would go to war with God...

I'm a God