Me and God have been talking again
But it's too soon to call us friends
He still won't carry the weight of the world
Just keeps listing off all my sins

Ooh . . .

Me and God have been laughing again
It's always funny reading passages
But he's still quiet at least half of the time
And I'm left with unread messages

Ooh . . .

So many voices shouting, so much noise And I'm not listening anymore

Me and God have been singing again
I play piano and try to follow Him
But it's always songs about glory and pain
I prefer the instrumental hymns

Ooh . . .

So many voices shouting, so much noise And I'm not listening anymore

Be better
Live smarter
Go further in less time
Change faster
Hurt harder
Don't let a single day go by

Mmm...

Me and God have been fighting again
But I'm too tired to make amends
'Cause I count the dead while he prays by his bed
For forgiveness and the rain to end

There's just so much I'll never understand But I know for sure I'm can't help listening