

Preached

Marshmello

I thank the head of the Church, the king of the sheep
My Messiah, my provider, everything that I need
I got questions, questions, questioning me
I remind myself of something that I don't wanna be

Hear my call, don't follow me
A single set still bothers me
I know you won't get an apology
Animosity, get it off, it off of me

I love you so much it hurts, it hurts to believe
That you'd be anything other than disappointing to me
Straight into the dirt and out of your reach
I would rather live in ignorance than learn what I preached

Hear my call, don't follow me
A single set still bothers me
I know you won't get an apology
Animosity, get it off, it off of me

Here I am, here I am
Here we go, silence like you never known
In the end, flowers bloom
Lay me down

Hear my call, don't follow me
A single set still bothers me
I know you won't get an apology
Animosity, get it off, it off of me