

# Divide

ODESZA

Everybody, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Everybody prays to God  
By different names  
Tell me your version  
You don't have to play it down or fake it  
Don't give me that bullshit  
Driving in the parking lot  
Your Mercedes with counterfeit leather  
Looking like a circus clown  
Gone crazy, when we are together

Heaven don't play like violins  
Driving up over mountains  
You're not a book that I read (I read)  
But I know how you love me

But I know how you love me

Everybody frames the stars in sillhouettes  
A great exhibition  
Even if the fates are wrong or innocent  
We all want to listen  
But it doesn't pay to wait for someone on just a reflection  
If you want to catch a stake in the answers  
Then ask me the questions

Heaven don't play like violins  
Driving up over mountains  
You're not a book that I read (I read)  
But I know how you love me

Because of you  
I can't relax  
I can't be still  
Moving too fast  
Tell me what can I do  
I can't relax, if I can't be still  
Moving too fast, am I moving too fast

But I know how you love me

Everybody...

Moving too fast, or we moving too slow  
Moving too fast, or we moving too slow  
Moving too fast, or we moving too slow  
Moving too fast, or we moving too slow