

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 silhouettes
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