Your Wish Is My Command

Point North

Found a bottle you buried in sand
Rubbed it three times and then the genie said
You don't deserve shit you don't stand a chance
'Cause wishes only come true if you make amends

I met the devil in a normal Sunday
In a church that I grew up inside
Now this place just seems so unfamiliar
'Cause I'm starting to know what it's like
To put up with my own shit
No one's gonna help with it

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I was laughing with somebody that I hated
Seems like I really cared at the time
Guess I took it with me like it was a sickness
'Cause it feels like I'm paying the price

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'Cause wishes only come true if you make amends

So, why can't I fix myself?
Need divine type of help
I don't deserve shit
I don't understand
That wishes only come true when I make amends

So what will it take to undo all the things I can't change
I can't replace the life laid out in front of me

I don't deserve shit

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'Cause I don't deserve shit
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