

## under your lip

tUnE-yArDs

I'm just looking for something to make me mad  
Nothing personal, just sick of being sad  
I don't wanna know your vision  
And I don't wanna hear opinions  
I want a quiet, quiet quiet lets me hear the truth I know there  
is

I don't wanna know what's under your lip  
I don't wanna know what's under your lip  
Oh a body knows a truth you can't hear  
I'm alive, I'm alive and I'll live without whatever's coming ou  
t of your lip  
Outta your lip, outta your lip

I dream of hands on strands of my hair at the nape of my neck  
My skull and teeth being slammed like the shell of a clam on a  
slab of cement  
So I don't need to be forgiven  
It's hard enough to make this livin'  
I need a quiet, quiet quiet lets me know somewhere there's room  
to give

I don't wanna know what's under your lip  
I don't really trust what's under your lip  
Oh a body knows a truth you can't hear  
I'm alive, I'm alive and I'll live without whatever's coming ou  
t of your lip  
Outta your lip, outta your lip

I know what I am!  
I'm alive

I don't wanna know what's under your lip  
I don't really trust just knowing you'll trip  
Oh a body knows a truth you can't hear  
I'm alive, I'm alive and I'll live without whatever's coming ou  
t of your lip  
Outta your lip, outta your lip

Oh no no no no  
Oh no no no no  
Oh no no no no  
Oh no no no no