

Anonymous

Weezer

I approach you most humbly
But I don't know what to call you
"Jesus" is wrong, "Buddha" is weird
"God" is funny, and science is cold

I don't want to call you "You"
I don't want to call you "Sir"

I don't want to believe
I don't want to say I believe
No, no, no, no
But when I was up on my cross
You were there with me
You were there with me

I'm just not big enough
I'm just not big enough
To satisfy myself
To satisfy myself

There's so much more out there
And I want to feel it
I want it to move through me
I want it to use me, abuse me
I'm humbled before you
So please, use me like your bitch

I struggled for so long
Thinking I could solve problems
But I'm just another moron
I can't do shit
There's nothing can break the laws of nature
But the laws of nature break themselves
Anything is possible
I don't believe in miracles
Everything's a miracle

I don't know the words to say
No, I don't even know your name
You're my Anonymous
I don't know the words to say
No, I don't even know your name
You're my Anonymous

Now I know, know what to call you
Now I know, know what to call you
Now I know, know what to call you
Now I know, know what to call you

What to call you
What to call you
What to call you
What to call you