

How

The Neighbourhood

How could you question God's existence when you question God himself?
Why would you ask for God's assistance if you wouldn't take the help? If you're gone, then I
 need you
 If you're gone, then how is any of this real?
 When I'm on, I believe you
When I'm not, my knees don't even seem to feel How could you tell me that I'm great
 When they chew me up, spit me out, pissed on me?
 Why would you tell me that it's fate
 When they laughed at me, every day, in my face?
 They say the end is coming sooner
 But the end's already here
 I said today is but a rumor
 That we'll laugh at in a year
Or two, or three, or four, or five, whatever If you're gone, then I need you
 If you're gone, then how is any of this real?
 When I'm on, I believe you
When I'm not, my knees don't even seem to feel How could you tell me that I'm great
 When they chew me up, spit me out, pissed on me?
 Why would you tell me that it's fate
When they laughed at me, every day, in my face? How could you tell me that I'm great
 When they chew me up, spit me out, pissed on me?
 Why would you tell me that it's fate
 When they laughed at me, every day, in my face?
 How?
 How could you tell me that I'm great?
 How?
 How could you tell me that it's fate?
 How?

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