Rearranged (feat. Bubba Sparxxx)

Limp Bizkit

Just think about it.
Just think about it.Lately I've been sceptical, silent when I would used to speak,
Distant from all around me who witness me fail and become weak.
Life is overwhelming, heavy is the head that wears the crown,
I'd love to be the one to disappoint you when I don't fall down.But you don't understand when I'm attempting to explain,
Because you know it all and I guess things will never change.
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole,
Your disposition, I'll remember when I'm letting go.
Ofou and me, we're through and rearranged.It seems that you're not satisfied, there's too much on your mind,
So you leave and I can't believe all the bullshit that I find.
Life is overwhelming, heavy is the head that wears the crown,
I'd love to be the one to, disappoint you when I don't fall down.
But you don't understand when I'm attempting to explain,
Because you know it all and I guess things will never change.
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole,
Your disposition, I'll remember when I'm letting go.
Of you and me, we're through and rearranged.
You and me, we're through and rearranged.You're no good for me.
Thank God it's over.
You make believe,
That nothing is wrong until you're crying.
You make believe,
That life is so long until you're dying.
You make believe,
That nothing is wrong until you're crying, crying on me.
You make believe,
That life is so long until you're dying, dying, dying on me!
You think that everybody's the same.
I don't think that anybody's like you.
You think that everybody's the same.
I don't think that anybody's like you.
Just think about it.
You'll get it.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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