

## Emery

# "Listening To Freddie Mercury"

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Every once in a while I think I'm lying  
Take it to the bank; I'll believe every word I say (This  
just isn't how, this just isn't how)  
Then again this is when you start your prying (This just  
isn't how, this just isn't how)  
But there's a thought it could be true  
But this just isn't how I imagined it would be

With these random people just asking the most  
personal things  
And to think that somehow I could always come clean  
And you shake your head just like you know what I  
mean

You're Christian, tell the sinner, to find repentance, it's  
your last chance  
You believer, where's your patience?  
Answer questions, put on faces  
What about God?  
What about God?  
What about God?  
What does it mean?  
What does it mean?  
For you and for me, what about God?  
All have fallen short.

(To see if it's right or wrong to listen to this song, I  
don't want you too)  
(And see if you're okay with all the words I say; it can't  
be this way)  
Somehow, someone's more equal than others  
Depending on the words we choose to say

A glance at her too long tonight  
But everything I'm saying's right in your ears  
We are all the sisters and the brothers  
Until we find we don't believe the same

Like a

Gary's getting drunk to forget Sarah  
Sarah's stealing money from her parents

Aaron's lying straight to Jon about Megan and the  
things that went on  
Jessica's a gossip, Laura's a slut  
Derrick hits Bridget, Ben deals drugs  
Seth spends all his money gambling  
Joey stopped praying

It is all the same thing

We are all the same people  
With sinning hearts that make us equal  
Here's my hand, not words said desperately  
It's not our job to make anyone believe

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