

God-des and She "Can't Stand"

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God-Des:

Is anybody listenin'?

Do they really understand what's happenin' to us?

'Cause I can't take this shit anymore.

I'm so fuckin' stressed out.

I just want to be free.

Can't stand it. Damn.

Verse 1:

Can you imagine goin' through life ashamed of who you are?

Hope seems so fuckin' far.

Every TV is tellin' me we don't exist.

Every church is makin' me dismiss faith, faith in what?!

Faith in what i'm doin' is sin and that i'm going to hell and that i can't tell anybody or anyone who i really am.

So we pretend that it's okay that being gay is a fuckin' secret.

Trapped in closets 'cause comin' out is to scaryyy.

Walkin' down a street makes a heart beat fast, 'cause some creep is gonna say or do something that makes us ashamed, so we blame ourselves and doubt who we really are.

Scared to tell our friends, hide the pictures at work, makin' fake names so we can try to fit in.

'Cause it's to hard when our favorite song comes on and tells us that were wrong (that were wrong).

Chorus:

(Can't stand) Not knowin' your mom.

(Can't stand) Not touchin' your face.

(Can't stand) That I can't marry you.

I can't stand up, but I won't sit down, it's who I am.

Repeat

Verse 2:

It's the pain, of datin' a girl who's ashamed of me.

Hides it from her family who's embarassed of me.

Angy! We can't get married, live normally. That her

friends are talkin' about gettin' rings and havin' babies.

And it's makin' us crazy thinkin' we have to live this life, so painfully.

Always doubting that it's okay to be in love with
eachother, couldn't fathom life without the other.
But the stress of being hated by this ignorance makes
us scared to kiss.

We wish that it was different, BUT IT'S NOT.

So we take what we got, we love eachother a lot, but
were smart and we recognize this plot. passin' laws
that prevent us from adoptin kids.

Putta twist on the sick catholic preist shit.

Blame for 'causin' AID, that it's Gods way to kill the
gays.

So i pray for the better days.

Chorus:

(Can't stand) Not knowin' your mom.

(Can't stand) Not touchin' your face.

(Can't stand) That I can't marry you.

I can't stand up, but I won't sit down, it's who I am.

Repeat

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