

## Humble Gods

### "What You Will"

Visit "[What You Will](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Thinking of the past I feel my life  
Is slipping by at such a speed  
Things I knew have gone and those I loved  
I look for granted and deceived  
Call me anything you will  
I'll hide behind a purple pill  
And though it seems I'm laughing still  
I'm crying  
Looking from my window I see winter  
Almost too bare to believe  
People change with seasons  
And I wonder if it's my turn to receive  
But they avoid the things I ask  
Or quickly change their style of mask  
The faith I had is fading fast  
I'm dying  
Seems to me the only way to be  
Is like a business man  
And have bad colours round my head  
Getting drunk to find some peace of mind and  
consolation  
But there's still the problem of what happens when I'm  
dead

Visit [Humble Gods](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.