

# The Stryder "Billy"

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I don't believe you  
My ears hear words from your mouth  
And chew them up and spit them out  
And you've been trying way too hard  
And got so much to prove  
When all you gotta do is do the things you gotta do  
But you ain't doing anything  
You ain't proving anything  
And next to everything you don't exist  
So unclench your fist  
You don't know where you're going  
You don't know where you're from  
You tried to keep warm by getting too close to the sun

When I'm straight with you  
I get one more excuse  
Am I a friend or fool?  
If you ask me to  
Then I'll tell the truth  
But if you don't then I  
I won't say anything  
You won't hear anything  
And it won't be a lie

It's like the music's too loud  
But you refuse to turn it down  
You're undercover but  
Somewhere deep inside of you  
I see another side of you  
But you won't let it out of you  
And next to everything you don't exist  
So unclench your fist  
You don't know where you're going  
You don't know where you're from  
You tried to keep warm by getting too close to the sun

(chorus)

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