

## The Church

### "Disposable"

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Honest to God I never gave it a thought  
That I'd be much better without  
I was stuck in a haze another year in a daze  
That I'm still left wondering about  
You carried a lot but it seems you forgot  
That your bad luck's weighing you down

You're charming on your way down  
When everything's impossible  
You finally found your way out  
Now I know, I know I'm disposable

Been thinkin a lot and a lot's too much  
But somehow it's all that I've got  
The way you can be it's all a mystery to me  
And I still can't figure it out  
You carried a lot but it seems you forgot  
That your bad luck's weighing you down

You're funny on your way down  
When everything is laughable  
You're way beyond my last doubt  
But I'm the one they can't control  
You finally found your way out  
Now I know, I know I'm disposable

I'm buried alive don't know how I survived  
The wake could make me drown

You carried a lot but it seems you forgot  
That your bad luck's weighing you down

You're charming on your way down  
When everything's impossible  
You finally found your way out  
Now I know, I know I'm disposable  
Now I know, I know I'm disposable  
Yeah now I know, I know I'm disposable

