I'd like to think that you're finally able
But you camouflage it in your mind
Well it works best when it's all on the table
But you hold it in and live your life
I think that God is sending us another way to make it
I just don't know how many chances he will take
But right now something's gotta change

Come clean
Deliver me
Cause I've seen everything that there is to see
I mean, this is killing me
Living in the middle of the lies of this hypocrisy

Everyday I hope you're getting stronger
Since you introduced yourself to you
But I can't really take this any longer
Your procrastinating, selfish view
I think that deep inside your soul there lives a wounded angel
I hope one day that someday she can fly away
But right now something's gotta change
Right now something's gotta change
Right now

This epiphany gets the best of me
Every time I try to be somebody I'm not
I'd be a fool to just ignore the situation
Oh God, am I in need of some conversation