I'll Do Everything

I've fought myself one of One of those late night machines It'll slice your life to pieces Then it will glue it back again It does everything

You say you'll do your part But I do not know what this means I must have lost my shame I end up doing everything

I'll do everything
Everything
I'll do everything

I try to understand When I don't to uderstand a thing I tried to learn from God 'Cause he knows not to make a scene When he does everything

When I need someone to lean on Fabricate you in another song Even if you break my soul My glue, it fixes everything

I'll do everything
Everything
I'll do everything

Lazlo Bane