

The Praying Mantis

Checkmate

Give me a second or a century
Far away beyond this prison
Let me go, you will never be happy
Because everything will never be enough

Stuck on this circled road
I could have run endlessly
Imprisoned in your claws
I can't remember who I am
Like a teardrop in the desert
I'm a stranger, let to disappear
With you I wasn't there
With you I was no one
Like a teardrop in the desert
I'm a stranger, let to disappear

Give me a second or a century
Far away beyond this prison
Let me go, you will never be happy
Because everything will never be enough

There will be no peace in me
Until I face up to my own lies
So much frustration to overcome
Only remains this taste of bitterness
The biggest mistakes give the best lessons
I'll always be pure imperfection

Give me a second or a century
Far away beyond this prison
Let me go, you will never be happy
Because everything will never be enough see less

Lyrics Submitted by Heather ford

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