## **Millions**

## **Gerard Way**

You twist my arm I'm twisting fate

You'll leave alone, or crazy great

Or break into a million pieces, all your reasonsLets live alone

And out of state

Lets make up everything and wake up breathing

Don't give a damn about the wreck you leave in You can use my friends, but that depends-

On what they're for

And while we're laying on the floor

My mouth is sore

I'm keeping score

A million reasons but I need a million moreYou believe in love

I believe in faith

They'll believe in anything, you make up villains

A trillion legions of the damned and William,

It was really me

It was really you

There was really nothing I could do

Until then,

Lets use our magic powers with the children

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