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 inYou 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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