

Skylines and Turnstiles (live)

My Chemical Romance

You're not in this alone let me break this awkward silence
Let me go, go on record, be the first to say I'm sorry hear me out
Well if you take me down or would you lay me out?
And if the world needs something better
Let's give them one more reason now now now We walk in single file
We light our rails and punch our time
Ride escalators colder than a cell This broken city sky, like butane on my skin stolen from my eyes
Hello, Angel tell me, where are you? Tell me where we go from here
This broken city sky, like butane on my skin stolen from my eyes
Hello, Angel tell me, where are you? Tell me where we go from here
Tell me we go from And in this moment we can't close the lids on burning eyes
Our memories blanket us with friends we know, like fallout vapor
Steel corpses stretch out towards an ending sun, scorched and black
It reaches in and tears your flesh apart, as ice cold hands rip into your heart That's if you've still got one that's
left inside that cave you call a chest
And after seeing what we saw, can we still reclaim our innocence?
And if the world needs something better
Let's give them one more reason now This broken city sky, like butane on my skin stolen from my eyes
Hello, Angel tell me, where are you? Tell me where we go from here
This broken city sky, like butane on my skin stolen from my eyes
Hello, Angel tell me, where are you? Tell me where we go from here
Tell me we go from here

Songwriters

Matt Pelissier; Frank Iero; Raymond Toro; Gerard Arthur Way; Michael James Way
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