I Was A Prayer

Alkaline Trio

I am waiting 'til there's nothing left
I'm a prayer, all you see is breath
I am empty, I am skin and bones, I'm a ribcageWell, I'm out the door with apathy
And I'm coming home with sympathy
I am realize, I am shame, I choose to stay hereYou got a sign so I pay the ransom
You felt sorry so I felt a wrath come
Had a nice grip on my life
'Til you twisted my arm, my armThere's a song I love so much, I stole
Every precious note I took, I sold
Now I spit out words 'til you see my lungs on the dance floorTo a hopeless cause, I sold my soul
A romantic plastic piece of shit you can mold
Until I break into chokable piecesYou got a sign so I pay the ransom
You felt sorry so I felt a wrath come
Had a nice grip on my life
'Til you twisted my arm, my armAnd I open up like the back of a book
I ruin everything with just a quick look
And I settle down like a rocket explodes
Hit the ground but how far out who knowsAnd you got a sign so I pay the ransom
You felt sorry so I felt a wrath come
Had a nice grip on my life
'Til you twisted my arm, my arm

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