

Knives/Sorrow (Demo)

My Chemical Romance

We could be perfect one last night, or look like star-crossed lovers when we fight.

And we settle this affair, if you would shed your yellow, take my hand.

And then, we'll solve the mystery of laceration gravity.

This riddle, of revenge, please understand it has to be this way.

{Chorus}

Stand, up fucking tall and never let them see your back.

Take, my fucking and never be afraid again.

We've only got one chance to put this to an end.

{verse 2}

And cross the patron saint of switch-blade fights.

You said were not, celebrities, we spark, and fade, they die by threes.

I'll make you understand and you can trade me for an apparition. {Chorus}

Stand, up fucking tall and never let them see your back.

Take, my fucking and never...

Trust, you said, who put the words in your head.

Oh how wrong we were to think immortality meant never dying.

Stand...

Take my fucking hand...

Take my fucking..

Stand, up fucking tall and don't let them see your back.

Take, my fucking hand and never be afraid again.

JUST BECAUSE MY HAND'S AROUND YOUR THROAT!!

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