

# Cry For Help

## Christian Bautista

You've been hanging out for quite awhile now  
Livin' off of people you know  
Trying to raise a little money to pay off all the monkeys  
That you met inside the rabbit hole  
You're taking candy from the white witch  
You're smokin' tea with Mama Kin  
Well, there's a wolf outside a brick house  
Screamin', "This time I'm gonna blow it in"  
Because the mind is a weapon, see?  
And it's got you on your hands and knees  
Pull the trigger if you're gonna  
We all know that you wanna  
Count of 1, 2, 1, 2, 3  
You better pray that there's another way out  
You better pray that someone's listening now  
(And doesn't want to watch you drown)  
'Cuz when you lie you're like the devil himself  
No angels gonna hear your cry for help  
I know you must really think it's funny  
You had everybody fooled in the end  
But it's a little unassuming considering how you knew me  
I'm the only one that called you a friend  
Because the mind is a weapon, see?  
But you're not gonna use it on me  
Pull the trigger if you're gonna  
We all know that you wanna  
Count of 1, 2, 1, 2, 3  
You better pray that there's another way out  
You better pray that someone's listening now  
(And doesn't want to watch you drown)  
'Cuz when you lie you're like the devil himself  
No angels gonna hear your cry for help  
Count of 1, 2, 1, 2, 3  
You better pray that there's another way out  
You better pray that someone's listening now  
(And doesn't want to watch you drown)  
'Cuz when you lie you're like the devil himself  
No angels gonna hear your cry for help, for help, for help

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>