

# You Know What They Do to Guys Like Us in Prison

## My Chemical Romance

In the middle of a gun fight  
In the center of a restaurant  
They say, "Come with your arms raised high"  
Well they're never gonna get me  
I'm like a bullet through a flock of doves  
To wage this war against your faith in me  
Your life  
Will never be the same  
On your mother's eyes, say a prayer  
Say your prayer  
Now, but I can't, and I don't know  
How we're just two men as God had made us  
Well I can't, well I can!  
Too much, too late, or just not enough of this, pain in my heart  
For your dying wish, I'll kiss your lips again  
They all cheat at cards and the checkers are lost  
My cellmate's a killer, they make me do push-ups in drag  
But nobody cares if you're losing yourself  
I am losing myself and I miss my mom  
Will they give me the chair?  
Or lethal injection or swing from a rope, if you dare  
Oh, nobody knows all the trouble I've seen  
Now, but I can't, and I don't know  
How we're just two men as God had made us  
Well I can't, well I can!  
Too much, too late, or just not enough of this, pain in my heart  
For your dying wish, I'll kiss your lips again  
To your room, what they ask of you  
They'll make you want to say  
"So long, well I don't remember  
Why remember you?"  
Do you have the keys to the hotel?  
'Cause I'm gonna string this motherfucker on fire, fire  
Life is but a dream for the dead  
And well I, I won't go down by myself  
But I'll go down with my friends  
Now, now, now, go  
Now, now, go, now, now

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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