

# Patron

## Jennifer Leonhardt

what you see isn't real  
and what you know you know you can't feel  
and everybody's happier with it that way

you can make a stupid smile  
walk your face another mile  
but you know it's all just bullshit on your day

you can feel it creepin up the stairs while you're sleepin  
and put a hand over the mouth god made  
and if you put up a resist you will always feel the fist  
that feeds you while the mercy's on parade

chorus  
fall on your knees and pray for a reprieve  
and please god, make the nighttime day

you hardly need to hear  
all the things you'll need to fear  
if you say a single word of what's made you lame  
'cause there's a legacy of threat if you wanna try and hedge your bets  
they'd just as soon call you crazy as say your name

it's easier to forget what you were or better yet  
who you were always hoping you would be  
point the finger at yourself and put your toys back on the shelf  
and hope the boy you've been loving will never see

chorus  
fall on your knees and pray for a reprieve  
and please god, make the nighttime day  
and please god, make the nighttime day

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Lyrics submitted by JS.

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