

You Know What They Do to Guys Like Us In Prison

My Chemical Romance

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

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