Cry for Help

Shinedown

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