

Hail Mary

Dark New Day

Like running in place
A slow motion race
Knowing I could win
I fall back again

I wish i could wake up
The distance would fade
But I'm drifting farther and farther away

The clock is ticking away
and I'm failing
I'm counting on her grace
Hail Mary

The price that's left to pay
Is still growing
And I cant keep the pace
Hail Mary

From out of nowhere
Like turning the page
I'm under attack
Spontaneous rage

Zero gravity punches seem perfectly placed
But the target is always still inches away

The clock is ticking away
and I'm failing
I'm counting on her grace
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