

I used to pray to nobody
But now I pay for someone to numb the sun
Cupid lived alone
The fool's medical habitual
Chemical rituals come undone
Cupid worked alone

No arrows or strings to his bow
Cupid lived alone in broken hearted homes
A new year's Eve enthrones Adam
Apple of his eye, his flesh and bare bones

I used to be many things
Now everything sings of what could have been
In a different key. His music's free
She once longed for a nobody
Promises honestly sworn with lies
Echoed silent cries

She used to be many things
Now everything sings of what could have been
In a different key. Her music's free
Rolled the world from her burdened back
Shoulders hold coupled angels with brand new wings attached
As the duet sets this music free

I used to be many things
But I don't want to sing of what could have been
In a different key. The mad can dream
Roll the world in reverse playback
Jumpstart hope, coupler cables upon an engine for
A song best sung by two or more

We used to be many things
Now everything sings of what could have been
In a different key. This music's free
Roll the world from our burdened backs
Shoulders hold coupled angels with brand new wings attached
As the crowds sing and set this music free