

Prayer

Misery Inc.

I am sorry for you ,
I can't leave without you.
All my words have lost their gleaming.
And the grass is grey now, you've tumbled it down.
My heart's seeking home. Now I have to grow.
And my fear is true now, they've pulled me on ground.
My mind's running low, now I have to grow.

I don't need anyone to show me the way.
I don't need anyone to answer my prayers.

I am sorry for you, I can't breath without you.
All my wounds have left their scars on me.
And the grass is grey now, you've tumbled it down.
My heart's seeking home. Now I have to grow.
I am becoming what I despise.
I should have been born in disguise..