

Pray

Parabelle

You had a better look than I, you caught it from the top of my world

How could they know this?

You're cut wide open, you spill all over the floor

Cut wide open, you're pulling from the ropes

And running from the ones you know

Pray to the pessimist

They told you not forever

They told you not today

Save me, till its all you can take

You promised me Broadway

But you sold me cabaret

Spit it out for better taste

I don't care if you're ready or not, the sentiment tears my hold

You come right up and you tear me open

I spill all over the floor

Cut wide open, its been rough being broken, all alone, this body better get up

Pray to the pessimist

They told you not forever

They told you not today

Save me, till its all you can take

You promised me Broadway

But you sold me cabaret

Spit it out

Pray to the pessimist

They told you not forever

They told you not today

Save me, till its all you can take

You promised me Broadway

But you sold me cabaret

I don't care if you're ready or not

You're ready or not