

# Glory

Stanaj

Babe

When did you take your aim  
You played a different game  
But the dice didn't say  
When you could walk away

Shame

You put them all away  
Your aura ain't the same  
Make a sinner obey  
It's like you're numbing the pain

I hear the angels singing

Oh...

When you leave, girl, I'm mourning

Can't help it but  
Whatever you give me  
I'm asking for more  
More more more

Girl, we're living in your  
Glory  
Glory  
Glory  
Glory

Men

They'll act and they'll pretend  
You make them break their necks  
Always turning their heads just to see you again

Cleanse

My heart to beat again  
You saved me from the mess and the shrapnel ahead  
Must be something you said

I hear the angels singing

Oh...

When you leave, girl, I'm mourning

Can't help it but  
Whatever you give me  
I'm asking for more  
More more more

Girl, we're living in your  
Glory  
Glory  
Glory  
Glory...