

Sad Saviour

Taking Back Sunday

Skin against skin covering bone
The body you're in is aggressively slim
Yeah, you earned the clothes you put on it
Cover up where you've been

But leave those scars at home
Let them slide down the length of your spine across your knees
And down to your feet

They slow our momentum each time
You're reminded they're there

You don't have to pretend to be an orphan anymore
You don't have to pretend to be important anymore

That brutal youth, exhumed and removed
Entombed in a box cached across your room

It slows our momentum
Each time I'm reminded it's there

Your anxious tongue spills cautious words
It's gotten so used to being misunderstood
You do your best to control it
Remind yourself that you care

You don't have to pretend to be an orphan anymore
You don't have to pretend to be important anymore

Hey sad savior
You don't have to pretend to be an orphan anymore

"Never, not ever again!"
Is what you swore the last time this happened
"Never, not ever again"
Are you gonna settle for those bastards?

"Never not ever again"
"Never no never, no never"
"Never not ever again" is what you swore

You don't have to pretend to be an orphan anymore
You don't have to pretend to be important anymore

Hey sad savior
You don't have to pretend to be an orphan, not an orphan anymore