My Chemical Romance "You Know What They Do To Guy Like Us In Prison"

Visit "You Know What They Do To Guy Like Us In Prison" on MotoLyrics.com

In the middle of a gun fight
In the centre of a restaurant
They say, come with your arms raised high
Well they're never gonna get me
Like a bullet through a flock of doves
To wage this war against your faith, in me
Your life, will never be the same
On your mothers eyes, say a prayer, say a prayer!

Now but I can't

And I dont know

How we're just two men as god had made us

Well I can't, well I can

Too much, too late or just not enough of this

Pain in my heart for your dying wish

I'll kiss your lips again

They all cheat at cards and the checkers are lost,

My cellmate's a killer, they make me do push-ups (in

drag)

But nobody cares if you're losing yourself...am I losing

myself?!

Well I miss my mom

Will they give me the chair, a lethal injection

Or swing from a rope if you dare

Ah, nobody knows all the trouble I've seen

No but I can't

And I dont know

How we're just two men as God had made us

Well I can't, well I can

Too much, too late or just not enough of this

Pain in my heart for your dying wish

I'll kiss your lips again

To your room
What they ask of you
They'll make you want to say "So long"
but I don't remember
Why remember, YOU!

Do you have the keys to the hotel?!
I'm gonna strike the motherf**ker on fire! (FIRE!!)

Life is but a dream for the dead,
And well I, I won't go down by myself
But I'll go down with my friends.
Now now now now (I can't explain)
Now now now (I can't complain)
Now now, yeah!

Visit My Chemical Romance page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.