

Taking Back Sunday "Sad Savior"

Visit "[Sad Savior](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Skin against skin covering bone
On the body you're in, is aggressively slim
Yeah, you earned the clothes you put on it
Cover up where you've been
Leave those scars at home
Let them slide down the length
Of your spine, cross 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 that's cached 'cross your room
It slows our momentum each time
I'm reminded that it's there
Your anxious tongue spills cautious words
Yeah, 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

"Oh, 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! (Not ever, no!) No, never! (Not ever, no!)"
"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
Anymore!

So hey, sad savior
You don't have to pretend to be an orphan
(Don't have to be an orphan!)
Not an orphan anymore
(Not an orphan!)

Visit [Taking Back Sunday](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.