

# Skylines and Turnstiles

## My Chemical Romance

You're not in this alone let me break this awkward silence  
Let me go, go on record, be the first to say I'm sorry hear me  
out  
Well if you take me down or would you lay me out?  
And if the world needs something better  
Let's give them one more reason now

We walk in single file  
We light our rails and punch our time  
Ride escalators colder than a cell

This broken city sky, like butane on my skin stolen from my eye  
s  
Hello, Angel tell me, where are you? Tell me where we go from h  
ere  
This broken city sky, like butane on my skin stolen from my eye  
s  
Hello, Angel tell me, where are you? Tell me where we go from h  
ere  
Tell me we go from

And in this moment we can't close the lids on burning eyes  
Our memories blanket us with friends we know, like fallout vapo  
r  
Steel corpses stretch out towards an ending sun, scorched and b  
lack  
It reaches in and tears your flesh apart, as ice cold hands rip  
into your heart

That's if you've still got one that's left inside that cave you  
call a chest  
And after seeing what we saw, can we still reclaim our innocenc  
e?  
And if the world needs something better  
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Tell me we go from here