

# Hail Mary

## Dark New Day

Like running in place  
A slow motion race  
Knowing I could win  
I fall back again

I wish i could wake up  
The distance would fade  
But I'm drifting farther and farther away

The clock is ticking away  
and I'm failing  
I'm counting on her grace  
Hail Mary

The price that's left to pay  
Is still growing  
And I cant keep the pace  
Hail Mary

From out of nowhere  
Like turning the page  
I'm under attack  
Spontaneous rage

Zero gravity punches seem perfectly placed  
But the target is always still inches away

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and I'm failing  
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