

Hid his car in the back  
Payed a kid to watch his glass don't crack  
See him greeted by his made up name in the stairwell of his favorite parkade  
He prays for my blind eye  
He was lost  
He was found with a boy in a pillbox hat on the wrong side of town for a man who wears a suit like that  
He prays for my blind eye  
I pray for his new bride  
Transatlantic transactions under covers covering up an attraction  
Blood on a pillow with a pregnant wife and kids  
He prays that nobody knows nobody cares  
He prays that nobody sees nobody stares  
Don't let the kids find you out  
Father figure of the new millennium: "Life's too short for me to just live one  
Money's money kid - that's fact  
Who are they to say what I put back?"  
He prays for my blind eye  
I pray for his new bride  
He prays for my blind eye  
I pray for his new wife  
We pray for nothing