Do You Get What You Pray For?

LostAlone

Conscience breed out this insurrection We'll be a race of imitation As the scourge of every promise Take the delicate exile away

Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world

Microbe prisms faith surrender Purge your every broken mirror Prozac eyes engulf our leaders Prone enough to waste your every bone

Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Do you get what you pray for?

Get what you pray for?

Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Lucid you bore the weight of all the world Do you get what you pray for?

Get what you pray for?