

## Untitled

## Matchbook Romance

Is there really a God?  
We could really use a miracle right now  
My secrets can't confide  
They're given away, as soon as I can  
And no, I'm really not that scared  
I deserve what I get  
Even though I'm not prepared  
I will conquer this  
Protecting you  
Protecting your uselessness  
And I know you really did try  
They're coming for me tonight  
Greet them at the door with a smile  
Invite them in to take me away  
And it's all just a bad dream, a nightmare  
You will leave your light on  
So that I know you're home  
And I've got somewhere, some direction to run to  
And I don't care how much this hurts  
I'm prepared for the worst  
And I've got my friends to back me up  
I'm really not scared  
I'll get back to you  
Is this what you want?  
What you wanted to see?  
Is my pain not enough for your agony?  
We've all got secrets  
We can't keep them all  
They run, they hide  
Leaving you and me behind to find more  
This is what they've been waiting for  
This is our chance  
Come with me  
Wake up