

## Prayer

Misery Inc.

I am sorry for you ,  
I can't leave without you.  
All my words have lost their gleaming.  
And the grass is grey now, you've tumbled it down.  
My heart's seeking home. Now I have to grow.  
And my fear is true now, they've pulled me on ground.  
My mind's running low, now I have to grow.

I don't need anyone to show me the way.  
I don't need anyone to answer my prayers.

I am sorry for you, I can't breath without you.  
All my wounds have left their scars on me.  
And the grass is grey now, you've tumbled it down.  
My heart's seeking home. Now I have to grow.  
I am becoming what I despise.  
I should have been born in disguise...