

Cry for Help

Shinedown

You've been hanging out for quite awhile now
Livin' off of people you know
Trying to raise a little money to pay off all the monkeys
That you met inside the rabbit hole

You're taking candy from the white witch
You're smokin' tea with Mama Kin
Well, there's a wolf outside a brick house
Screamin', "This time I'm gonna blow it in"

Because the mind is a weapon, see?
And it's got you on your hands and knees
Pull the trigger if you're gonna
We all know that you wanna
Count of 1, 2, 1, 2, 3

You better pray that there's another way out
You better pray that someone's listening now
(And doesn't want to watch you drown)
'Cuz when you lie you're like the devil himself
No angels gonna hear your cry for help

I know you must really think it's funny
You had everybody fooled in the end
But it's a little unassuming considering how you knew me
I'm the only one that called you a friend

Because the mind is a weapon, see?
But you're not gonna use it on me
Pull the trigger if you're gonna
We all know that you wanna
Count of 1, 2, 1, 2, 3

You better pray that there's another way out
You better pray that someone's listening now
(And doesn't want to watch you drown)
'Cuz when you lie you're like the devil himself
No angels gonna hear your cry for help

Count of 1, 2, 1, 2, 3

You better pray that there's another way out
You better pray that someone's listening now
(And doesn't want to watch you drown)
'Cuz when you lie you're like the devil himself
No angels gonna hear your cry for help, for help, for help