

# Don't Pray For Me

Tad Morose

'twas no mistake I heard them say  
We'll take away tomorrow  
And make each day just fade away  
As lesser demons follow  
We steal the sky, we circle high  
We never fill the poor soul  
In misery, sweet misery  
Let lesser demons follow

They spoke of how a great cabal  
Make mountains shake and crumble  
The days on earth for what they're worth  
Make angels scared and humble  
It's fair to say that any day  
Can tear your life asunder  
In misery, sweet misery  
As lesser demons wander

And if the stakes are high now  
Just take them higher  
And if the walls come down  
Don't wait for me  
To feel the sun embrace you  
Heats my desire  
So when the walls come down  
Don't pray for me

These written words can all be heard  
So listen well and follow  
I swear by God's Almighty Son  
That lesser demons wallow  
What if I say, today's the day  
Tomorrow's not tomorrow  
In misery, sweet misery  
Today is when we follow