## My Chemical Romance, Thank You For The Vend

Thank you For the venom

Come on

Open up those fucking mosh pits right now Open 'em up

Sister, I'm not much a poet but a criminal And you never had a chance Love it or leave it you can't understand A pretty face but you do so carry on And on, and on

I wouldn't front the scene if you paid me I'm just the way that the doctor made me On and on, and on, and on Love is the red of the rose on your coffin door What's life like bleeding on the floor? The floor, the floor

You'll never make me leave I wear this on my sleeve Give me a reason to believe

So gimme all your poison And gimme all your pills And gimme all your hopeless hearts and make me ill You're running after something that you'll never kill If this is what you want Then fire at will

Preach all you want but who's gonna save me? I keep a gun on the book you gave me Hallelujah lock and load Black is the kiss, the touch of the serpent son It ain't the mark or the scar that makes you one And run, and run

You'll never make me leave I wear this on my sleeve Give me a reason to be- come on!

So gimme all your poison And gimme all your pills And gimme all your hopeless hearts and make me ill You're running after something that you'll never kill If this is what you want Then fire at will

Oh, I know Get up Get the fuck up

You'll never make me "[crowd:] leave I wear this on my sleeve" You wanna follow something Give me a better cause to lead Just give me what I need Give me a reason to believe

So gimme all your poison And gimme all your pills And gimme all your hopeless hearts and make me ill You're running after something that you'll never kill If this is what you want Then fire at will

So gimme all your And gimme all your And gimme all your hopeless hearts and make me ill You're running after something that you'll never kill If this is what you want Then fire at will

Rauwrr!