

# Only Crime, Pray For Me

It's strange all the ways  
We suffer everything in trade  
Like the trails we impose to disappear

Find I've strayed from the course of least resistance  
Losing sight of the prize like a faint and distant scar  
Forced it down with the rest  
Of the bitterness and humility not less  
Than the air we simply breathe and sterilize

Say a prayer for me I'm still haunted and so starved  
Separated from my sins I'm too tired to forgive  
Say it's everything I've lost and I'll believe each word  
Spare the silence we defend and criticize

Now too many names unlock the serpentine escape  
Like the bombs we project in severed lines  
Break my faith in the will  
Blood torn from innocence we kill  
Every single time we hear a siren on the air

Now as hopelessness surrounds me  
I stand torn just like a child of war  
The lie inside bitter and commanding  
We face the world with nothing but our breath  
The fires rage the static boils  
The broken words the shattered page  
A children's lie a starving soul  
From hand to mouth assume control

I'm not the one to bear this pain  
And share the sin yet still refrain  
In token words and spoken lies  
We spit inside your pious eyes