

# My Chemical Romance, Our Lady Of Sorrows

We could be perfect one last night  
And die like star-crossed lovers when we fight  
And we can settle this affair  
If you would shed your yellow take my hand  
And then we'll solve the mystery of laceration gravity  
This riddle of revenge please understand it has to be this way and

[Chorus]  
Stand up fucking tall  
Don't let them see your back  
Take my fucking hand  
and never be afraid again

We've only got one chance to put this at an end  
and cross the patron saint of switchblade fights  
You said we're not celebrities, we spark and fade, they die by threes  
I'll make you understand and you can trade me for an apparition

[Chorus]  
Stand up fucking tall  
Don't let them see your back  
Take my fucking hand  
and never

Trust, you said  
Who put the words in your head  
Oh how wrong we were to think  
That immortality meant never dying

Stand  
Take my fucking hand  
Take my fucking...

[Chorus]  
Stand up fucking tall  
Don't let them see your back  
Take my fucking hand  
and never be afraid again

Just because my hands around your throat!