

Oh Glory (Demo) [Bonus Track]

Panic! At the Disco

I can only hope it's true enough
That every little thing I do for love
Redeems me from the moments I deem worthy
of the worst things that I've done
And saves me from myself in times of envy
when I'm missing everyone
If I wake in the morning
I only need two more miracles to be a saint
Everything I promised, everyone I'd be
Well I just ain't
Lately it seems like
Everybody's sick, everybody's tired
Build myself a wall of unhappy hearts
And only my heart knows my head is lying, lying
Oh glory

I think I see you round the bend
And I think I'd try any
Pose and get there in the end
Oh glory
When I'm looking past the silken sheets
Take a breath to notice I'm between
Every little piece of thread and memories
That constitutes your dreams
If I wake in the morning
I only need two more miracles to be a saint
Everything I promised, everyone I'd be
Well I just ain't
Lately it seems like
Everybody's sick, everybody's tired
Build myself a wall of unhappy hearts
And only my heart knows my head is lying, lying
Oh glory

I think I see you round the bend
And I think I'd try any
Pose and get there in the end
Oh glory
Lately it seems like
Everybody's sick, everybody's tired
Build myself a wall of unhappy hearts
And only my heart knows my head is lying, lying
Oh glory

I think I see you round the bend
And I think I'd try any
Pose and get there in the end
Oh glory, oh glory, oh glory

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

