

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# I was a Prayer

Par Alkaline Trio

*Album : Crimson (Deluxe Edition) Disc 1*

I am waiting 'til there's nothing left

I'm a prayer, all you see is breath

I am empty, I am skin and bones

I'm a ribcage

Well, I'm out the door with apathy

And I'm coming home with sympathy

I am realized, I am shamed

I choose to stay here

You got a sign, so I paid the ransom

**You felt sorry, so I felt a wrath come**

**Had a nice grip on my life 'til you twisted my arm**

There's a song I love so much I stole

Every precious note I took, I sold

Now I spit out words

Do you see my lungs on the dance floor?

To a hopeless cause I sold my soul

A romantic plastic piece of shit you can mold

Until I break into chokable pieces

**You got a sign, so I pay the ransom**

**You felt sorry, so I felt a wrath come**

**Had a nice grip on my life 'til you twisted my arm**

And I open up like the back of a book

I ruin everything with just a quick look

I settle down like a rocket explodes

Hit the ground but how far out, who knows?

**You got a sign, so I pay the ransom**

**You felt sorry, so I felt a wrath come**

Had a nice grip on my life til you twisted my arm