

# Thoughts & Prayers

## Motionless In White

I don't want this, I don't need this  
I don't give a single fuck about your thoughts and prayers  
Salvation in destruction / and I am the apostle of pain  
There's more money in tragedy, and more net worth in self pity  
So you're doubling down inside of your screen / hiding behind attention you seek. There's  
nowhere left for you to hide the bodies Don't pray for me, when you're the one to blame  
Don't think of me, when you go up in flames  
Don't pray for me when you're the one enslaved  
No miracle, just fantasy So spare me your pity symphony  
Wake up and get up off your knees  
Handcuffed by Sunday fallacy  
Crucify the saint in your soul  
An addict for plaudit you get your cruci-fix Don't pray for me, when you're the one to blame  
Don't think of me, when you go up in flames  
Don't pray for me when you're the one enslaved  
Don't wish me well, in your fantasy You know the dead can't hear you  
The holy well is dry  
So when you face the truth  
Open your fuckin eyes Preying on the violence  
You fabricate a script  
Preaching to fill your pockets  
But your god is counterfeit You love to play the victim  
Can I get an amen?  
Yet you canonize yourself  
While you wear this crown of shit  
You get what you pray for  
You don't get anything playing the part when it's insincere  
So give up the pain, give up the game  
Just give up the holy ghost  
You won't get what you pray for, won't get what you pray for  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>