## **Millions**

## **Gerard Way**

You twist my arm I'm twisting fate

You'll leave alone, or crazy great

Or break into a million pieces, all your reasonsLets live alone

And out of state

Lets make up everything and wake up breathing

Don't give a damn about the wreck you leave in You can use my friends, but that depends

On what their for

And while we're laying on the floor

My mouth is sore

I'm keeping score

A million reasons but i need a million more You believe in love

I believe in faith

They'll believe in anything, you make up villains

A trillion legions of the damned and william

It was really me

It was really you

There was really nothing i could do

Until then

Let's use our magic powers with the children You don't understand, we don't hold hands

Come catch me, run

Cuz i'm not having any fun

I think you're sore

I think i'm done

A million reasons

Can i be your number one?

Yeah. yeah

Can i be your number one?

But I need a million more.

We are something, we are of use somehow

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