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 everyoneIf 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'tLately 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 gloryWhen 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 dreamsIf 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'tLately 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 gloryLately 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.

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