

She waits alone in misery  
In a bed the lord reclaimed  
I know the joy of atrophy  
And the weight and guilt of shame

Am	Am		F	Am		x2
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The good you know is innocence  
'Cause you live behind the glass  
You ain't a saint until you've sinned  
And she just lived too fast

If I should stumble, let me fall  
I ain't going nowhere, 'til nowhere calls

You don't know the joy in pain  
'Til you're lonely, down, and lost  
It's that feeling that comes with a heavy rain  
And ends below the cross

Save your speech and your sympathy  
Leave your hedone-y behind  
Just join me down in atrophy  
Let me waste away your mind

If I should stumble, let me fall  
I ain't going nowhere, 'til nowhere calls

Now all that's left is this apathy  
Where the devil left his mark  
This broken life is misery  
And I'm married to the dark

My lady needs some company  
Down in that lonesome room  
She waits alone in misery  
But soon I'll be her groom

If I should stumble, let me fall  
I'm going nowhere, now that nowhere's called