

# 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 reasons  
Lets 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 <https://www.omusic.in/>