

Pray

Broken Iris

I got the devil in my pocket
And angel in the palm of my hand
Said it feels just like a child, like a child again
While trying the best I can to be a man

Mother, father, until we meet again
Sweet sister, brother, may this [?] hands

Just pray, (pray) oh
Just pray that the darkness
Will wash away

My sins of tomorrow
And please forgive me
For yesterday

I got the nurses in my pocket and
The doctor in my head
Said I've been here before
Heard every word they said

Mother, father, until we meet again
Sweet sister, brother, may this [?] hands

Just pray, (pray) oh
Just pray that the darkness (pray the darkness)
Will wash away (pray the darkness)

My sins of tomorrow
And please forgive me
For yesterday
For yesterday (pray)
For yesterday (pray the darkness)