

She waits alone in misery in a bed the lord reclaimed
 I've known the joy of atrophy and the weight and guilt of shame
 If you thought good was innocence, then you're livin' behind the glass
 You ain't a saint until you've sinned and she just lived too fast

Am	Am	E	Am
Am	Am	G	Am
Dm	C	E	Am
Am	F	G	Am

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
 So save your speech and your sympathy, leave your hedone-y behind
 Just join me down in atrophy, let me waste away your mind

F	F	Am	Am
F	F	G	Am

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