

# 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 everyone If 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't Lately 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 When 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 dreams If 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't Lately 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  
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And I think I'd try any  
Pose and get there in the end  
Oh glory Lately it seems like  
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Build myself a wall of unhappy hearts  
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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

