

Faith

Bruce Dickinson

You knew I wouldnt go
Thats why you threatened me, would I stay?
Said, "I was sick, and Id be alone"
Said, "My mind was not my own", I didnt learn
You crawled up on your knees
A victims pretty please
Would I stay? Would I stay? And I stayed
How many more times till I broke down from that guilty mess?
You taught me to hate to love you
Thats because you love to hate yourself
I wish it had a happy end
Like the fairy tales pretend there can be
But things are not the same
When your life love was a game of make believe
Youve got everything you want
But not everything you need and its true
You receive what you achieve
How many screaming fights, tears of rage until it ended?
How many more times till I say who I am and dont pretend?

Songwriters

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