Resin

Marty Friedman

A sad song it was
Through renewal it brought
And a month seems sometimes shorter
Than a half nights longingHidden and hard
Are the reasons for war
Polar twist, invert and fleaI can't dissolve
This feeling of mine
But patience will
Unlock the doorsAnd the maps of reasons
Rewritten for me
When the wait is over
And the punishment's dueEach day I crawl
To the hall of the giantsAnd I beg for mercy
And I beg for mercy
In vainOne night is a mare
Two is worse
How can I manage three?Each day I crawl
To the hall of the giantsEach day I crawl
To the hall of the giants

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