

# Messenger (feat Jeff Loomis)

## Warrel Dane

I'm the one you called a liar  
I'm the lamb who slayed the lion  
Crawl up on your cross again  
Play the victim until the end  
What you've gained is nothingness

What you've learned is useless You play the martyr crawl up on your cross again  
Always the victim but it's all inside your head Dark are those who lie to lovers

Your father's past the weakest cover  
Perched upon your soiled throne  
Cast your sticks, I'll throw stones  
Envy and lust will drown you  
Just look around you

You play the martyr crawl up on your cross again  
Always the victim but it's all inside your head Remembering days we felt we were chosen

Those were the days when the hunger was all that we had

Can't take back the past, can't heal our wounds

No one can rescue your faded ideals

All that remains are the scars of your wasted youth

You play the martyr crawl up on your cross again

Always the victim but it's all inside your head

When will you ever learn to trust another my friend

Just play the martyr 'til the world spins to its end

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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