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 uselessYou play the martyr crawl up on your cross again
Always the victim but it's all inside your headDark 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 headRemembering 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 it's end
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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