

# Deadlands

## Madder Mortem

All I ever wanted was a little discipline  
A master's touch to give me some serenity within  
Now I know there's no one there to save me from myself  
All I ever needed was a minute of safe rest  
A stronghold to give shelter from the pressure and the test  
Now I know there's no one there to save me from myself Standing cold in victory and longing for some sun  
Begging still for mercy when the time for truth has come Leave here. Turn home We're all dry and dead and  
gone and not to breathe again Leave here. Turn home Rip the life and laughter out, rebuild it in my name  
When the city rises, I will rule and I will blame  
Now I know there's no one there to save me but myself  
See me, fat and choking on the words that I remade  
See my lover bleeding, there is beauty in the strain Now I know there's no one there to save me from myself

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