

# 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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