

# Break Away

## Fit for a King

Burn me alive and take my life back, I don't deserve this body  
Every day is another battle, and I'm tired of fighting  
The devil grabs my throat, and now I know that I'm not the only one to blame  
Years of empty bottles and broken needles have lead me to the flames  
If we know that Hell wants my body  
But Heaven wants my mind  
How can I come to grip with all the choices in my life?  
Break away, break away  
From the choices you've been faced with  
You just need to let it go  
Free yourself and let it go  
When all hope had abandoned me, I looked above  
Holding on to what's left of me, I've had enough  
Serpent, burn in Hell  
We are constantly being pulled under by chemicals that brings us to and end  
There will be no day without a struggle, no task without payment  
I've been dancing around my demons  
Thinking I could heal it all alone  
In pain I found myself but I've been missing You the most  
Take your life back  
I won't rest until I see this serpent burn in Hell  
Serpent, burn in Hell

Songwriters

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