Please, for me, don't you cave in Or lose sight, otherwise they win Please, believe your creation Will breathe life in due time Otherwise they win

Confusing a ghost For a brand new cure You're losing control End a martyr's cause

You're wondering, once before
So clean and pure
But clarity's hard to keep
Within reach
Your celebration
Left a snake in
And woke the dead
Demons come back for more
To open up the sore

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From victim to villain we came throwing stones Using, abusing your own
From victim to villain we came throwing stones Using, abusing the throne
Using, abusing your own
Using, abusing the throne

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Confusing a ghost
For a brand new cure
You're losing control
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Martyr Martyr Martyr