

# Potters Field

Anthrax

I was told to love you  
I was told to try  
I was born to save you  
I was born to die  
I'll always be your scapegoat  
You'll never take the blame  
You never had a chance  
It was your soul to save  
I am your one night nightmare  
Pain is all you see  
The blood is on your hands  
I hope you're proud of me

I was told to love you  
I learned how to hate  
I was born to save you  
Your choice became your fate  
You can't take care of yourself  
How could you care for me?  
I am your retribution  
When is my soul free?  
I never asked for mercy  
You told me to forgive  
The blood is on your hands  
I hope your proud of me  
And what I've done to set you free  
I can barely hold myself

Fascination, stimulation, stronger as I learn  
By his hand, I understand  
I was told to burn

Bastard son, your saving grace  
Left alone I found my place  
I find love in what I steal  
You should of left me rest in Potters Field  
I was told to. I was told to...

Your beliefs turned me into this  
Bite the hand that feeds, you're so selfish  
Thank you mother for giving me this life  
I'll bring down the rapture  
Then we'll see who lies

Fascination, stimulation, stronger as I learn  
By his hand, I understand,  
I was told to burn

Bastard son, your saving grace  
Left alone I found my place  
I find love in what I steal  
You should of left me rest in Potters Field  
I was told to. I was told to.  
I was told to. I was told to...  
Stop it