Don't make a single sound Don't take a look around Don't shake it only makes it worse

'Cause I'd trade all of my life
I'd rot in a cell
If it hurts until
You don't believe it
All of my life
I'd rot in a cell
Upon my bed of nails

My arm under your gown
The hand has reached the child
I'd say we abort
This mission now

'Cause I'd trade all
Of my life I'd rot in
A cell if it hurts until
You don't believe it
All of my life I'd
Rot in a cell upon
My bed of nails

Even God couldn't save you now
Even God , even God
Even God couldn't hear you cries
Even God, even God
Even God couldn't save you now
Even God , even God
Even God couldn't hear you cries
Even God, even God

Don't make a single sound
But I'd trade all of my life
I'd rot in a cell if
It hurts until you
Don't believe it
All of my life I'd
Rot in a cell upon
My bed of nails