

# The Man Who Would Not Die

Blaze Bayley

I have a noose around my neck  
It is spun from my hopes and dreams  
The ones who wronged and now are choking me

The hanging man, I am not hanged  
To martyr's breath I must now cling  
Until I face those who did this to me

On and on, I'm cursed to live  
Cursed with life until I  
Have done what must be done  
I am the man.  
Who would not die

They made these gallows from black light  
But the shining light of this truth  
Will make them crumble and I will be free

To take back what once was mine  
And then from gallows of bright steel  
Hang them with the same rope  
They made for me

On and on, I'm cursed to live  
Cursed with life until I  
Have done what must be done

Hang them high with their own lies  
When their necks break then I  
Have done what must be done  
I am the man.  
Who would not die

On and on, I'm cursed to live.  
I am the man who would not die