Martyr man

This martyr man in a recent time He loved his life but a little too fast Out of control in a wreckless way So easily it can be taken all away Martyr man will die for what he sees Martyr man will fight for what he thinks Martyr man what did you really see? A strong message for which this man leaves When will people understand? That he was just a common man Still the people ask me why This man had to die Martyr man... There's a place I know where the wild ones go Where people rot and always spite Loss of a friend mind, body and soul One man death could save another man's life Martyr man...