

He was given a thorn in his side  
Was I given the same?  
Around every corner in this life lies are whispering  
I follow what they say  
As demons hide, I'll curse your name,  
And I'll say it to your face  
When I've died and touched the flame,  
I'll know who I should blame  
The blankets of this leave me cold  
Curse my thoughts and my eyes  
Looking back at all of this I know that maybe I should of cried  
Maybe I don't mind  
You've got today,  
But you always say that you'll change tomorrow  
We have stolen blood running through our veins like a cancer,  
We have found a way to cure and it's you  
And we have found the answer  
As demons lie, I speak your name,  
And I'll say it to your face  
When I die,  
I'll say with a smile that you are the one to blame  
As demons lie, I'll say it to your face