

## Of a Martyr

F.O.B.

WHEN THINGS DON'T RECIPROCATE  
DON'T TRY SO HARD.  
I USED TO THINK I WASN'T GRATEFUL  
ACCUSED OF TAKING ALL FOR GRANTED  
BUT THEN YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE  
STABBED MY BACK AND TURNED MY GUTS INSIDE OUT  
IT'S NO LIFE  
I GOT WITHIN MY HANDS  
(KNOWING THAT YOU'LL GO)  
AND LEAVE ME HERE ALL RESTLESS IN THE END.  
(YOU'LL NEVER COME BACK)  
STILL BREATHING  
STILL ALIVE  
SURVIVING  
WITH GUTS INSIDE OUT.  
BREATHING  
BARELY ALIVE  
WITH NO GUTS.  
YOU MADE ME FEEL LIKE THE SECOND BEST  
THINKING I MIGHT BE CRAWLING BACK TO YOU.  
ONE DAY.  
I'M FREE. NOT YOURS.  
SHOULD I REGRET...?  
YOU'LL NEVER COME BACK  
NEVER COME BACK  
NEVER COME BACK  
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING THAT COULD LAST  
MEET YOU THERE  
ON THE OTHER SIDE  
WHERE THERE WILL BE LIGHT  
I STILL WANT YOU BACK  
I STILL WANT YOU BACK