

Break Away

Fit for a King

Burn me alive and take my life back,
I don't deserve this body
Every day is another battle,
and I'm tired of fighting

The devil grabs my throat,
and now I know that I'm not the only one to blame
Years of empty bottles and broken needles
have lead me to the flames

If we know that Hell wants my body
but Heaven wants my mind
How can I come to grip
with all the choices in my life?

Break away, break away
From the choices you've been faced with
you just need to let it go
Free yourself and let it go

When all hope had abandoned me, I looked above
Holding on to what's left of me, I've had enough

Serpent, burn in Hell
Serpent, burn in Hell

We are constantly being pulled under by chemicals
that brings us to and end
There will be no day without a struggle,
no task without payment

We know that Hell wants my body
but Heaven wants my mind
How can I come to grip
with all the choices in my life?

I've been dancing around my demons
Thinking I could heal it all alone
In pain I found myself but I've been missing You the most

Break away, break away
From the choices you've been faced with
you just need to let it go
Free yourself and let it go

Break away, break away
From the choices you've been faced with
you just need to let it go
Free yourself and let it go

Take your life back
Take your life back
I won't rest until I see this serpent burn in Hell
Serpent, burn in Hell