

Ransom

Haley Bonar

I think it's hard time we paid the ransom
We can't live like this forever in the kingdom
Wearing cloaks of god while drinking devil's water
Living in my dreams and waking to disaster
You steal the clothes of kings
Play your guitar like a martyr
Close your eyes at the softest touch
Drain your blood in holy water
Drain your blood in holy water

We fell hard like the fools
And blessed are the ones who break their bones
Your mouth slays me like a harpoon
And I'm a hypocrite but I play by the rules
You, you steal the clothes of kings
Play your guitar like a martyr
Close your eyes at the softest touch
Drain your blood in holy water
Drain your blood in holy water
Drain your blood in holy water