

March of the Martyrs

Otep

(Suffer. suffer. suffer.)

You will know
I will suffer
So you won't

You will know
I will suffer
So you don't

(like a human sacrifice,
We pay the price)

& it begins
Like this
Every time

My heart starts reacting
My soul starts collapsing
I'm dancing in fire again

I'm burning & bleeding
The parasites are breeding
It's me versus me versus them

I am whore, holy, loved, lonely
Murdering the others now and then

I am barren, fruitful, bored but rarely useful
A sinner seeking manic martyrdom

The devil may care but i don't
No masters, no gods, no laws, no soul

I'm insignificant, i'm shiny & unique
I'm a freak, i'm a fuck-up, i'm suffering

Touch. taste. feel.

Prick the skin
Push it in
Nothing will be wasted

All my hate
All my faith
The cloak becomes sacred

Prick the skin
Push it in
Nothing will be wasted

Touch.
Taste.
Feel.

And you will see
And you will know

We will heal ...
Everything.

My heart starts collapsing
My soul starts reacting
I'm back in the fire again

I'm burning & bleeding
The parasites are feeding
It's me versus me & all of them

I am whore, holy, loved, lonely
Murdering the others i have been

I am barren, fruitful, bored but really useful
A sinner seeking manic martyrdom

The devil may care but i don't
No masters, no gods, no laws, no soul

I'm insignificant, i'm shiny & unique
I'm a freak, i'm a fuck-up, i'm martyring

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Bred for the slaughter
The march of the martyrs

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Bred for the slaughter ..

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I will suffer
So you don't

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So you won't