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an extra mile to cross the line
I kiss my Judas one more time
I die... for your sin
life is simple, life is sweet
the perspective from down on your knees
will kill... you from with in
fortune and fame
torture and shame
think twice
before you speak
glory and blame
it's all the same
my game
is your defeat
don't pray for me
I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me
don't pray for me
I don't care what book you quote
your poison is my antidote
I don't burn
and I don't breathe
wrap that guilt up deep inside
religion as an alibi
what more... could you need?
fortune and fame
torture and shame
you still
don't understand
glory and blame
it's all the same
some things
go hand in hand
don't pray for me
I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me
don't pray for me
sacrifice the innocence
when you eliminate the decadence
you celebrate an enemy
who'll blind your eyes and steal your dreams
(I don't need your sympathy )
I don't want your god protecting me
don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me
don't pray for me
I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
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I don't need your savior saving me don't pray for me