

He's held me for ransom for far too long  
I don't care how much it hurts  
I'll find a way to escape  
Point his weapon straight at my head  
The sooner you pull the trigger,  
the sooner I soak it all in  
Take it from my steps  
Take it from my words  
Strip the images from my mind  
Take the need to see  
to see from my eyes  
I'll keep my foundation  
I'll keep the tears  
I'll share the bloodshed  
that you gave up for me  
My hands have been bound  
for far too long  
I don't care about the pain,  
I'll find the means of escape  
If you point this weapon  
straight to my head,  
be sure you pull the trigger  
and I'll soak it all in  
Take it from my steps  
Take it from my words  
Strip the images from my mind  
Take the need to see from my eyes  
Resist the torture of the millions  
The downfall of an age  
The fuel of our skin  
The end of something beautiful