

I'm not the animal I used to be but you
Shouldn't speak ill of the dead
I've never been just one of the boys, I've never hidden guns under the bed
I feel like Jesus, I feel betrayed, and you know
Damn well that I feel crucified
Assassination, shot full of vitriol, there's so
Many more heroic ways to die
I close my eyes and I start to drift away
I close my eyes and I start to sway

Lie back and think of England I'll just fake it some more
A carrion feast for the ravens and the crows
I know my price and I'll be your whore and I
Don't care if the whole damn world knows
I feel so jaded, so tired and so worn
I feel like I've got nothing left to say
I'll be a martyr, a brave little soldier cos
There's so many demons left to purge and slay
I close my eyes and I start to drift away
I close my eyes and I start to sway

Trapped in the eye of a hurricane
Taking a ride on a runaway train
Behind the wheel of a crashing car
Caught in the trail of a falling star
Can't turn my back without a blade digging deep
It's more than enough to make a grown man cry
The God in me is the, the devil in you, there's
Many more beautiful ways to die
I close my eyes and I start to drift away
I close my eyes and I start to sway