

The Maiden Who Slept in the Glass Coffin

Tourniquet

Shield yourself from all the pain
Let nothing get inside your brain
Ignore the need for others in your life
Stuff all your feelings deep within
Block out the gentle voice from above
Be sure to deflect, most of all, love
Let your hardened heart close up and die
"Live for myself" the words you live by

The seven kept a vigil by her side,
refusing to believe that she had died
No sign of life in her coffin made of glass
'til a prince her way did pass
A single kiss had brought her back to life
to live and love once more
There lives the Prince of Peace who waits for you
Just open up the door