

I Owe You Nothing

Angelus Apatrida

I've tried by all means to calm your thirst for blood
I'm so tired. This stupid struggle has gone too far
On and on you treated me like a homeless dog
You pulled so hard to see what's at the end of the rope

I own you nothing! Don't waste my time
Talking to you is like walking on a minefield

I served my head up on a plate of gold
Wasting nights, sleepless hours, but who's fault?
I was at my wit's end, stifling, dancing like a hanged man
No one to untie me from my sins

I own you nothing! Don't waste my time
Talking to you is like walking on a minefield
I hear you crawling, I've got nothing to lose
Desperation turned my hopes to rust

All that I lost, all tears I dropped won't be in vain
When you'll be dead
All the words I swore, all the salt you spit into my sores
Turn back to freedom

For years I put my confidence in you
I never thought your treachery would be so cruel
Saint and sinner, bleeder, acting like a marionette
No one to free me from your strings

I own you nothing! Don't waste my time
Talking to you is like walking on a minefield
I hear you crawling, I've got nothing to lose
Desperation turned my hopes to rust

All that I lost, all tears I dropped won't be in vain
When you'll be dead
All the words I swore, all the salt you spit into my sores
Turn back to freedom

I own you nothing! Don't waste my time
But you owe me every minute that I spent on you
Saint and sinner, bleeder, acting like a marionette
Someone to free me from your strings

I own you nothing! Don't waste my time
Talking to you is like walking on a minefield
I hear you crawling, I've got nothing to lose
Desperation turned my hopes to rust

All that I lost, all tears I dropped won't be in vain
When you'll be dead
All the words I swore, all the salt you spit into my sores
Turn back to freedom