

Martyr

A Killer's Confession

Open my eyes, but the world fades to black
Watching the wicked slip through the cracks
Call out to God, but he's not calling back
Set into motion to watch the collapse

Laughing living in your coffin
How could you be so heartless, twisted up and godless?

I'm not ashamed of the blood on my hands
But I still wrestle with the fear that no one will understand
I stare inside a black heart filthy with sin
I'll gladly be a martyr for the innocent
I am the revenge

You can't be saved when you're kneeling to pray
Filth on your hands. You can't wash away
You cry out to God but he's looking away
This justice must be paid
Maggots, crawling through your casket
A special place in hell for your masochistic actions

Light a cigarette put it to your lips

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Never gonna be a poster child not the one to make you smile
Like a shotgun remedy, I'll be the one to set you free

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I am the revenge
Yes, I am the revenge
A black heart filthy with sin
I am the revenge
Yes, I am the revenge