Slave Driver

No longer feel you No longer fear you I've worked overtime In your cancer factories Lived with those lies

To make those loose ends meet I've taken all my chances And still I'm missing steps Another losing battle

For those left for dead I've fed their rabid feast Yet still pick from my own bones

I've ripped out my own heart Trying to keep you whole I've lived like true angels I've only learned to fall I've sold myself to death

For nothing at all No longer feel anyone No longer fear anything I've hung my sorrow On your promised apologies I've left the nest With broken/battered wings

The blood in my eyes Has taught me to defeat The beasts at the feet Of saint obscurity No longer feel No longer fear