

I felt a lost  
I felt a lost place to call my home  
I found you here  
When I was broken, all alone  
And I thought of you when I was under all that dirt  
I thought of growing, thought of you and all your hurt

I felt a lost  
I felt a lost people with no throne  
I was a crow  
Flying out in a golden dome  
I thought I told you I would never be at peace  
I thought I loved you, but you had me on my knees

I felt a sharp  
I felt a sharp pain beneath my gown  
You used your hands  
To bury me in the frozen ground  
And I thought of you when I was underneath that dirt  
I thought of rising, thought of how I'd make you hurt

I'll make you hurt  
I'll make you hurt  
I'll make you hurt  
I'll make you hurt.