

Sick / Happy

Hell Is For Heroes

I tried to drown in your flame
Somehow i let the fire escape
And i can only blame myself
A rubber soul is hard to sell
You pull me in and push me out
You tie me up and tie me down
You give me space, i'm locked in chains
I want your fire, i need your faith

You always knew just what to say
Never misspoke a single word
I pleaded guilty once again
So hand me down
My sentence now
I am condemned
The victim and the criminal
I'm on knees in silent prayer
For one last touch
My twisted valentine

When every second lasts a thousand years
And every shot glass holds a million tears
And every race ends in a brand new start
There's no soul left but you can take some heart