

Sold

Mortal

no rea\$on to wound me again
i'm much too tired of pleading
i'm bleeding for you
\$till you cut me!

four \$ea\$on\$ poignant with change
blind and deafer than dead
what you crave i\$ to \$tay the \$ame
\$top and li\$ten to me!

there'\$ nothing le\$\$ beautiful
i'm \$old, \$old
there'\$ nothing more pitiful
than \$elling the \$acred
no!

twi\$ted ambition feeding your power
my pain
but i've been bought with a price
and no one can take that away
no, not from me!

there'\$ nothing le\$\$ wonderful
you're \$old, \$old
there'\$ nothing more \$ini\$ter
than \$elling your brother

there'\$ nothing more pititful
than \$elling the \$acred
than \$elling your brother
than \$elling your Saviour
no!