

# Martyr

Novelists

Tell me how it feels to play pretend  
Your lies hit a dead end to nowhere  
(Are you feeling it?)  
Left me to rot inside the walls  
Tell me how you did it all for us  
You'll see when your world comes falling down  
You fucked up and now the tables turned  
(You know that I've been)

Left to suffer out with the others  
Still gripped in your claws  
Hiding out under plastic covers  
Rotting in the walls

Memories fade and I can't pretend  
The pain you inflict  
The torture will never end  
My voice is silenced I can't defend (I can't defend)  
Trapped in this hell (in this hell)  
Until the very end

Left to suffer out with the others  
Still gripped in your claws  
Hiding out under plastic covers  
Rotting in the walls

(You used to be in control)  
Can you see the tables have turned?

I'll make you pay for your sins  
Let you drown in your own misery  
I break down the walls you built  
You know there is no getting rid of me

Left to suffer out with the others  
Still gripped in your claws  
Hiding out under plastic covers  
Rotting in the walls