I bleed in silence, with your words cutting deep Manipulated, you condemn the ones you don't understand Because you've been hiding behind false prophecies But you won't see my death as irony As the martyrs crucify me

Tried for heresy, convicted, burned at the stake
Demons in white, arise, violent roles that they play
They tried to bury me, but I rose from the grave
They cast their glass stones, cut my tongue with a blade
Ribbons and lace, they tie 'round my neck
Smoke in my lungs, with burns on my dress
Atoned for a past I was forced to confess
Born marked for death

I bleed in silence, with your words cutting deep
Manipulated, you condemn the ones you don't understand
Because you've been hiding behind false prophecies
But you won't see my death as irony
As the martyrs crucify me
Crucify

You wanna see if I breathe underwater
You've got a fetish for slip-knotted collars
Your path to solace is paved with dishonor
Unworthy of grace
Your search for peace ignited a war
Poisoned the minds of the blind with death as the cure
We are the ashes of oracles
We are the fallen and will be restored
Divine retribution, you brought the plague with your persecution
Damned to the grave, with no absolution
I curse you to suffer the pain of all those you've abused

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You severed my spirit, or so you shall believe I'll return, I'll hunt you, no place is safe from me You build your flames higher as heaven judges you But you can't burn the truth Let's play

Foolish mortal, I'll show you divinity You can't burn the truth

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