Pythia

I've been in perjury
I've been in chains for oh so many years
And it's a mystery
How this neglect can bring me ever near.

You are a sanctuary, but must agree You never give yourself And I cannot compete with Sarah

No I cannot compete with Sarah

She was the one who never broke your heartstring
She was the virgin in an icy tomb
Didn't she say that it would last forever?
But when she fell she broke a thousand hearts for you

Marry me or bury me to.

Now it is clear to me
That you are just a soul who's in despair
You're never cruel to me
because I feel you're never really there

I should have closed this door Left long before I ever heard her name For I cannot compete with Sarah

No I cannot compete with Sarah

You have to give more