

Can't cut you out of my skin
Buried so deep and coursing through my veins
The pain will always remain
A burden I'll take to an early grave

Caged for all eternity
And damned from the beginning
Force fed a paradigm to which I will never align
It makes me sick

Tainted history
Unable to erase
Stained identity
So ingrained within me

Burn down everything to the ground
I can barely breathe now
Someone set me free
Trying harder not to break down
With everything I am, now
Fighting for a way out
Of this misery
It's just so hard to believe

I carry the weight of the way I was raised
Plagued by agony and bound by the chains of my family name

A test of faith
I'll no longer turn the other cheek
At night I pray upon my knees
Will the shame always stay?
Rip the past from my memory
Can I turn and face who I've always been?
If there is a God, is he listening?
'Cause you'd test the patience of a saint
You'll make a martyr out of me

Tainted history
Unable to erase
Stained identity
So ingrained within me

Burn down everything to the ground
I can barely breathe now
Someone set me free
Trying harder not to break down
With everything I am now
Fighting for a way out
Of this misery
It's just so hard to believe

You'd test the patience of a saint
You'll make a martyr out of me