

They call me reckless
But then they call on me to speak
Ask why I'm breathless
While their hands are choking me

Rip me apart, my dear
For daring to express;
I've seen good women immolate for less

We are the warriors
And honesty's the crown to which we're sworn
Call me your enemy
Impale myself upon a loving sword
I speak my truth
And that's the only thing I need
Kiss me goodbye, I'll die for my beliefs

Make me a martyr, baby
Burn me from my feet
Already felt that fire
From when they had branded me

No one was saved
And I won't make it home alive
Us bitches, yeah, we all get crucified

We are the warriors
And honesty's the crown to which we're sworn
Call me your enemy
Impale myself upon a loving sword
I live my truth
And that's the only thing I need
Kiss me goodbye, I'll die for my beliefs

Make me a martyr
Burn me alive
Make me a martyr
Still I'll be crucified