

He's held me for ransom for far too long
I don't care how much it hurts
I'll find a way to escape
Point his weapon straight at my head
The sooner you pull the trigger,
the sooner I soak it all in
Take it from my steps
Take it from my words
Strip the images from my mind
Take the need to see
to see from my eyes
I'll keep my foundation
I'll keep the tears
I'll share the bloodshed
that you gave up for me
My hands have been bound
for far too long
I don't care about the pain,
I'll find the means of escape
If you point this weapon
straight to my head,
be sure you pull the trigger
and I'll soak it all in
Take it from my steps
Take it from my words
Strip the images from my mind
Take the need to see from my eyes
Resist the torture of the millions
The downfall of an age
The fuel of our skin
The end of something beautiful