

The Humble Servant

The Murder of My Sweet

He made me rough
he made me strong
my heart is carved out of stone,
can't change it

You say my name
you sing me songs
how can I tell you
without you leaving?

I've tried so hard
my lungs are burning
from the strain
I guess my nature
works against me,
aim to fail

I'll never be the hero
I'll never be the humble servant
don't you mix me with your kind
I could never shine

I'll never be the hero
I'll always be
the fearful soldier
Dancing from the
strings he tied
standing in his prime
listen to me now

I'll tell you lies
drive you insane
he told me how to
twist minds
and break them

I should be rough
I should be strong
How come your touch
feels so soft and tender?

I've tried so hard
my lungs are burning
from the strain
I guess my nature
works against me,
aim to fail

I'll never be the hero
I'll never be the humble servant
don't you mix me with your kind
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Listen to me now

If you'd find out
would you turn the other cheek?
Leave me to drown?
With my lies to drag me deeper
So help me
I can't breathe
I don't know how to live without you now
you know
I'll never be the hero

I'll never be the hero
I'll never be the humble servant
don't you mix me with your kind
I could never shine

I'll never be the hero
I'll always be
the fearful soldier
Dancing from the
strings he tied
standing in his prime
listen to me now

I'll never be the hero
I'll never be the hero
the hero...