Little Deaths

To/Die/For

Can't find a thing you should respect in me you're happy when you get me on my knees hate me, hurt me, kill me do whatever you want why should I care?

I'm not the one who'll lose
I'm not the one who surrendered

I am what I am is it so hard to understand? I'm the king on my land hate me, hurt me, kill me think about me what you want you cannot trample me under your feet.

Hurt me once hurt me twice I'm not the one who cries Later it's you who feels pain Kill me once kill me twice I'm not the one who dies My life is full of little deaths I'll be born again.