

# The Maiden Who Slept in the Glass Coffin

Tourniquet

Shield yourself from all the pain  
Let nothing get inside your brain  
Ignore the need for others in your life  
Stuff all your feelings deep within  
Block out the gentle voice from above  
Be sure to deflect, most of all, love  
Let your hardened heart close up and die  
"Live for myself" the words you live by

The seven kept a vigil by her side,  
refusing to believe that she had died  
No sign of life in her coffin made of glass  
'til a prince her way did pass  
A single kiss had brought her back to life  
to live and love once more  
There lives the Prince of Peace who waits for you  
Just open up the door