## Martyr A.d., Late Night Faith Healer

Another passing moment Another dead cliche Another jaw closes Around my throat today I remember what I told you But can't remember why How we always ruin our only chance How we're waiting here to die I'll peel off my skin I'll blacken both my eyes I'll ask another question No reply I'll peel off my skin Beneath a empty sky I'll laugh my life away And give up one more time Another murdered minute An hour put to rest An allotment of time given up To sit and wait for death I remember what I told you I could've sworn that you were deaf How everything takes a piece of me How now there's nothing left Nothing fucking left I don't believe in miracles anymore I can't believe in miracles anymore