

# Rusted Root, Martyr

Hey Mister can you help me sir I plead for your sympathy  
Rains came pounding us down again  
Your horizons they crawl up to my chin  
I started to drown in your vision  
I looked through your windows as they flew through the air  
All I could find was a river in pieces

How long should we play the Martyr? x2

Hey Mister come down and see see your misery  
Rains came pounding us down well again  
Through your weakness I shed my skin  
Open wide to my spirit  
I looked through your windows as they flowed through the air  
I was Left swirling in your pool of aggression  
How long should we play the martyr?

Various unspeakable chants

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