

Straylight Run, Sympathy For The Martyr

You just can't relax,
And you can't rely,
On anyone for anything,
So you make your complaints,
And all everyone's let you down,
You just cant,
Ever win,
Convinced there's a war on,
It's always everybody versus you,
Convinced that your critics are watching,
And you've always got something,
You've always got something to prove,

So tie the noose,
And raise the cross,
The martyr's arrived,
A desperate plea for sympathy,
It's all you'll need,

A laundry list of problems,
Doesn't make you interesting,
And never getting help doesn't make you brave,
Not listening to reason doesn't mean that you have faith,
Your just cutting off your nose to spite your face,

So tie the noose,
And raise the cross,
The martyr's arrived,
A desperate plea for sympathy,
It's all you'll need!

And you want it all
You want it, you want it all,
You want it, you want it all,
You want it, you want it all,
You want it, you want it all,
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