

To/Die/For, Little Deaths

Can't find a reason 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 surrenders
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 will be born again.