

# 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.