

Fear Factory, Martyr

what i thought was life
came to an end
born into a world
i never asked for this
ive got to get away (x4)

born into hardship
a world of destruction
suffer, bastard (x2)
ive got to get away (x4)

take me to heaven
adorn me with wings
suffer, bastard
ive got to get away (x4)

suffer, bastard...

(repeat 1st verse, 2nd verse)

ive got to get away (x4)