

H.I.M., The Cage

For years I've seen you fighting
Against your heart
Living like you're dying
So far from the sun

Waiting for a guardian angel
To lead you through the dangers
That lie ahead on your way
Towards tomorrows arms

Tears have turned from sweet to sour and hours to days
You're hiding yourself away
From our cruel world's embrace
And as your days turn to weeks
You'll cry yourself to sleep
In the cage

We all have our fears but yours are
The scariest of them all
Lift your head and let us taste
The horror you adore

And it all starts to makes sense
All the blood wisely shed
Just wait until the cure comes knocking on your door

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In the cage you're locked in

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