

Vendetta Red, Mended Every Feather

If I made a suit
From human flesh
To hide all my little flaws
Then could you
Stand on the side of me

Cause when they threw me out of Heaven
They forgot to take my wings
And I have mended every feather
With the sweat of my own hands
and I'll be damned before I'm ever dubbed the same

Exit
Out patient
Hatred consumes me
Bed-ridden
Someone pull the plug
Cause I can't suffer anymore

And when they threw me out of Heaven
They forgot to take my wings
And I have mended every feather
With the sweat of my own hands
and I'll be damned before I'm ever dubbed the same

So pray for me