

Within Temptation, Don't Pray For Me

I'm not lost in the dark.
I'm not blind to what I see.
I know the river is wide and the water is deep.
I feel the cold, my heart skips a beat.
I don't need your absolution, so don't hold that sword over me.
For my confessions I don't need a church,
I don't need salt to know where it hurts.

Don't pray for me, no...

I cannot breathe for you.
You're trying over and over, denying what I feel.
And every time you bow down your head
to pray.. Don't pray for me, don't pray for me!

Oh, I needed a revolution. I never had a war in mind and now the river runs dry and the fall is deep

In hell is where I stand, it's where I find my inner strength.
For my confessions I don't need a church.
I don't need salt to know where it hurts.

Don't pray for me, no...

I cannot breathe for you.
You're trying over and over, denying what I feel.
And every time you bow down your head
to pray.. Don't pray for me, don't pray for me!