

Renee Walker

"THE MARTYR"

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you cry. well get by.
it's not the end it's a fact of life.
you try to lie.
'cause it's easier to be the one
who everyone has shit upon.
and then you ask yourself why you'll never fly so high?
and you'll never know the reason 'til you leave this lie.
you are not the only one to be this hurt.
and you are not the only one to eat this dirt.
you're not the martyr.
so you sit and you rot.
sittin' on your throne of self pity
pissin' in your own pot.
you waste your precious time
cryin' over spilled milk
'stead-a-workin' on that house to be built.
and then, then you ask yourself why
you'll never fly so high?
and you'll never know the reason 'til you leave this lie.
you are not the only one...
and then you ask yourself why
you are not the only one to be this hurt

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