

Bane

"Barely Alive"

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Un... dos... tres... quatro!

My lord I've lived for you, these tears I beg for you
Cut these chains off me, my lord please set me free
My mind is so tired, my flesh is so tattered
My life in the fire, is covered by wires

Don't feel, don't kill for your own pleasure
My will, your thrill, my body is your temple

Never will I see the light of day
Ramtha has crawled deep within my soul
I have seen far more beyond oblivion
To hold what no man can ever hold

This ain't what I had to be, doing your dirty deeds
Kiss these tears goodbye, oh lord, will I die?
Is this my mistake? My soul at the stake
How come you cannot see, that I'll never be...

Your slave, my grave is in your hands
Tame me, death be to the promised land

Never will I see the light of day
Ramtha has crawled deep within my soul
I have seen far more beyond oblivion
To hold what no man can ever hold

My eyes have seen so much, my hands long to touch
Beyond Ramtha's clutch, left naked in the dust!

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