Skold "Don't Pray"

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An extra mile to cross the line
I kiss my Judas one more time
I die, for your sin
Life is simple, life is sweet
The perspective from down on your knees
Will kill, you from with in

Fortune and fame
Torture and shame
Think twice, before you speak
Glory and blame
It's all the same
My game, is your defeat

Don't pray for me
I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
Don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me
Don't pray for me

I don't care what book you quote Your poison is my antidote I don't burn And I don't breathe Wrap that guilt up deep inside Religion as an alibi What more, could you need

Fortune and fame
Torture and shame
You still, don't understand
Glory and blame
It's all the same
Some things, go hand in hand

Sacrifice the innocence When you eliminate the decadence You celebrate an enemy Who'll blind your eyes and steal your dreams (I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
Don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me)

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