

# Break Away

Fit for a King

Burn me alive and take my life back,  
I don't deserve this body  
Every day is another battle,  
and I'm tired of fighting

The devil grabs my throat,  
and now I know that I'm not the only one to blame  
Years of empty bottles and broken needles  
have lead me to the flames

If we know that Hell wants my body  
but Heaven wants my mind  
How can I come to grip  
with all the choices in my life?

Break away, break away  
From the choices you've been faced with  
you just need to let it go  
Free yourself and let it go

When all hope had abandoned me, I looked above  
Holding on to what's left of me, I've had enough

Serpent, burn in Hell  
Serpent, burn in Hell

We are constantly being pulled under by chemicals  
that brings us to and end  
There will be no day without a struggle,  
no task without payment

We know that Hell wants my body  
but Heaven wants my mind  
How can I come to grip  
with all the choices in my life?

I've been dancing around my demons  
Thinking I could heal it all alone  
In pain I found myself but I've been missing You the most

Break away, break away  
From the choices you've been faced with  
you just need to let it go  
Free yourself and let it go

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From the choices you've been faced with  
you just need to let it go  
Free yourself and let it go

Take your life back  
Take your life back  
I won't rest until I see this serpent burn in Hell  
Serpent, burn in Hell