

## Martyr

Krewella

What if everything that was beautiful is just an illusion?  
What if everything we see is just fiction?  
What if every night we wake up in someone else's body?  
And everything, everything was just a dream?  
What if none of it's real and all we doing is for nothing?  
Why am I trying so hard to make a difference?  
Have I been missing signs? If I open up my eyes  
Will I lose myself in devotion tonight?

I never loved you the way that I love you right now  
I never loved you this way  
Yeah, I never loved you the way that I love you right now, right not  
If I lose myself it's worth the sacrifice

I'm a martyr for your love  
I'm a martyr for your love  
I'm a martyr for your love, love  
I'm a martyr for your love  
I'm a martyr for your