Prayer For Prey

Scar the Martyr

A servants oath, To serve your every wish I will A servants oath, Sanctum of loyalty I give Feast of the flesh to mask the art

Pain is your pleasure, empowered by the powerless You are my master, lord of betrayal & loneliness

A broken soul, it is our bond held by these chains A broken soul, but I'd never leave you here this way

Prayer for prey, It's in your name, in vain of gospels Prayer for prey, the cross I bear, I'll bury it for you No pride, I have worn this crown for you You could always heal my wounds, but you can't stop the bleedin g On trial, you can't hide me from the truth You could always heal my wounds, but you can't stop the bleedin g

Sin is your savior, my scars are all that you have left Sick as your secrets, behind these eyes, you're someone else Behind these eyes, you're someone else.

You could always heal my wounds. you can't hide me from the tru th You can't stop the bleeding. Ohhhh