

SDT

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Every time you build me up
Well I always fall down
And every time you fill me up
I always seem to drown
I can never deny the martyr inside of me

I'm all set to suffer all the slings and arrows
All the hurt that you can throw
Because the pain just goes around
Around, around, around, around, 'round
I'm all set to suffer through your hate and sorrow
And it seems so apropos
Because the pain just goes around
Around, around, around, around, 'round

Every time you stalk me
I let myself be found
And I'll let you walk on me
To keep you off the ground
I can never deny the martyr inside of me

I'm all set to suffer all the slings and arrows
All the hurt that you can throw
Because the pain just goes around
Around, around, around, around, 'round
I'm all set to suffer through your hate and sorrow
And it seems so apropos
Because the pain just goes around
Around, around, around, around, 'round

(Around...) Got myself some self-destructive tendencies
(Around...) From the martyr somewhere inside of me
(Around...) Please will you look at me?

solo

(Around...) Got myself some self-destructive tendencies
(Around...) Just the slightest cut and I will bleed
(Around...) Please will you crucify me?