

Hey mister, can you help me sir  
I plead . . . Plead for your sympathy  
Rains came - pounded us down again  
Your horizons they crawled up to my chin.  
I started to - drown in your visions  
I looked through your windows  
As they flew through the air  
All I could find was a river in pieces 2: I was left swirling in your pool of aggression

A E D A

How long . . . Shall we play the martyr  
How long . . . Shall we play the martyr

<boop boop solo>

Hey mister come down and see  
See your misery.  
Rains came pounded us down well again.  
Through your weakness I shed my skin.  
Open wide to my spirit.

I looked through your windows  
As they flew through in the air  
I was left swirling in your pool of aggression

How long . . . Shall we play the martyr.      Martyr WELL  
How long . . . Shall we play the martyr.

<zelop zebala solo>  
(Oh mazarida, solo)

HEY

<hey ha ha ha solo>

How long . . . Shall we play the martyr.  
How long . . . Shall we play the martyr.

<zelop zebala solo>

Verse 1 again!

<zelop zebala solo>