

Circa Survive, Kicking Your Crosses Down

In case it gets away from us
Don't pull it closer,
the damage revealed the cost
And it wasn't worth it,
Oh but they'll never know

To keep in mind the line
that separates idols
If the world is a dream
and nothing is worth it
Unless you have a god.

But we wont be saved we'll live as slaves to love
What god takes away, let's refill all your holes with mud
Purchase your tickets; I'm kicking your crosses down

In case it gets away from us
Don't pull it close,
the damage revealed the cost
And it wasn't worth it,
We're all going to hell

But we wont be saved we'll live as slaves to love
What god takes away, let's refill all your holes with mud
Purchase your tickets; I'm kicking your crosses down

And all the voices sound just like you
I'll be there,
I'll be there,
Breathe in,
Breathe in,
It's been so long I've felt so wrong again
I fixed myself up nice but you never came
The words rolled off our backs and sound the same
I'll be waiting,
I'll be waiting,
I'll be waiting,
I'll be waiting,
I hope that it's worth it but I'll never know.