

Deadsun, Crucify

So it seems, we've been through this all before.
It's starting to wear thin.
These ties that bind can break, and drop us down to the floor.
And then I, I realized that I was wrong.
But that was so long ago.
I thought that I would die.
Are you sorry that I was wrong?

Do you want me to crucify myself?
Tell me, what can I do to end this Hell?
Can we put it all away?
Put me on those dark and stormy days.

And your eyes, the same eyes that warmed my soul.
Are bitter and so cold.
I watched the fire die, there was nothing to fill the whole.

Do you want me to crucify myself?
Tell me, what can I do to end this Hell?
Can we put it all away?
Put me on those dark and stormy days.
Tell me, what can I do to make you understand?
Was it me? No I'm not that kind of man.
Can we put it all away?
Can we put it all away?

Put it away....Put it away!!

And yeah I, I realized that I was wrong.
But that was so long ago.
I thought that I would die.
Are you sorry that I was wrong?

Do you want me to crucify myself?
Tell me, what can I do to end this Hell?
Can we put it all away?
Put me on those dark and stormy days.
Tell me, what can I do to make you understand?
Was it me? No I'm not that kind of man.
Can we put it all away?
Can we put it all away?

I wanna' put it away....Oh no, I wanna' put it away!!!
....Stop!