Evans Blue, A Cross And A Girl Named Blessed

She wears a butterfly on her wrist
But she might as well cut it's head off
She's holding out for weapons to kill the ghost inside
Or at least kill the thought she has of killing her mind
she says "I love you" with her hands, she says "I hate you" with her eyes

Theres a pretty girl somewhere, with a pretty name
But I could never let you know how much this means
I swear we'll end this war, cause we both know
It wasn't worth fighting for

I wear God's name up by my wrist but she might as well tear my skin off
She's letting go convictions, to release the ghost inside
To release all the suffering of a cross and a girl
I sing "I love you" way too much, so I'll say "I hate you" for tonight

Theres a pretty girl somewhere, with a pretty name
But I could never let you know how much this means
I swear we'll end this war, cause we both know
It wasn't worth fighting for

She, she said to me I will be driving in the wrong direction
Did you ever think, that maybe your life,
Is heading in the wrong direction, baby

There's a cross up on the wall
See from the corner of your eye
When you're down on your knees
And she's begging please
So go and lay back down tonight
Because you won't know who you are
Until you're down on your knees
And you're begging please

Theres a pretty girl somewhere, with a pretty name
But I could never let you know how much this means
I swear we'll end this war, cause we both know
It wasn't worth fighting for