

Exilia, Justify Yourself

You've got to justify, justify
Justify, justify
Justify, justify, yourself

You beg, beg for the grace
I wonder if you will be saved
Don't waste your tablets - tablets
There's no drugs to kill the pain
What you don't, what you don't need
Is a god made of men's greed

A blessed cross to get out - get out
Of your dirty, smelly fate
No one is talking, talking - talking
On your knees you seek your way

What you don't, what you don't need
Is a god that you can see
I know what they want
What you din, what you don't need
I know what they want from you

They crucify you with faith
They crucify you with faith
They want the shame that you confess
They crucify you with faith
They crucify you with faith
You've got to justify
Justify yourself

A fake flame for your blame
They're the hunter, you're the prey
A blessing to get out, to get out - get out
From the sin that's in your veins

What you don't, what you don't need
Is a god that you can see
I know what they want,
What you don't, what you don't need
I know what they want from you

They crucify you with faith
They crucify you with faith
They want the shame that you confess
They crucify you with faith
They crucify you with faith
You've got to justify, justify
They crucify you with faith

You've got to justify, justify
Justify, justify yourself, yourself

They want the shame and your lies
They want the shame that you confess

They crucify you with faith
They crucify you with faith
They want the shame that you confess
Justify They crucify you with faith
Don't justify
They crucify you with faith
Yourself Don't justify
You've got to justify
Justify

