

Five Iron Frenzy, Spartan

Billie Holiday on the radio.
My sluggish heart is beating seven beats too slow.
Another sad song and another shot of blue.
Cold and unconcerned are anything but new.
He said "Love endures all things",
and it hurts to think He's right;
If I mark the span of failure,
is his burden just as light?

chorus
I am, Spartan
Close my heart so tight.
Jesus,
Save me
From myself tonight

Limping through the world
there's a knowing look or two.
Is it just the cripples here
who understand the truth?
Why is love so painful?
Why do we always lose?
Paving pathways for the lost
the bitter, and recluse?
He said "Love endures all things",
and it hurts to think it's true.
Did it nail Him to a cross?
Did it crucify Him too?

bridge
The angels are singing over the plains.
The shepherds are quaking, echoing refrains.
And all of our slogans designed to take away the pain
meant nothing to the Son of God that night in Bethlehem.

repeat chorus