

# Five Iron Frenzy, The Cross Of St. Andrew

One misstep can make you stumble.  
You set yourself up for a fall.  
You punish yourself for each failure.  
Dogma beat out alcohol.  
When all of your principles were fashioned,  
you thought your new rules made you new.  
But maybe those X's on your hands are what's killing you.

The cross of Saint Andrew never meant to  
take his place  
The cross of Saint Andrew echoes of his  
grace.

Good Saint Andrew knew the measure.  
He knew the cost of sacrifice.  
He left all that he knew behind him,  
great things comes at such great price.  
But all of this never bought the answers,  
obediance comes with controvercy.  
What changed him changes me today.  
Christ has mercy.

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take his place  
The cross of Saint Andrew echoes of his  
grace.

All your sins can be forgiven.  
All of this was always free.  
Jesus loves without condition.  
This is what freedom means to me.