

Lillian Axe, Crucified

Come a little closer with your
Thoughts of an insurrection,
A little black mark in the book of your life
Could bring a change of your affection
Got a one track mind, it's a sign of the times,
Find a whole new revelation,
Prime time, any time, pay the bailiff for your crime,
Don't lose your concentration

No, No, No, I don't want to be crucified

Got a heavy cross to bear
When there's salt in your lacerations,
At least when I die I can look em in the eye,
See them off to eternal damnation,
See the bloodstained curtains in the temple of love
Where the truth is a state of your mind,
Kneel down, kiss the ground,
Better never make a sound
How can they see when they're so damn blind?

Chorus:

Can you believe in something
Not fit for their consumption?
Hold on strong to the end
Use the force in the back of your mind
I can't accept what they say
I choose to go my own way
I don't want to be crucified

Flying high, sanctify, living a lie,
By the hand of intoxication,

Under attack, see the scars on my back,
Think it's time for a needed vacation.

No, No, No, I don't want to be crucified

Chorus