

# Skyclad, A Clown Of Thorns

Walking my personal Calvary mile to a do-it-yourself crucifixion,  
It's a kingdom of clowns wearing martyrdom's frown -  
I must fight for my hammer and nails,  
We're an endless procession of lost, dispossessed unbelievers -  
Whose prayers go unheard and unanswered,  
(unheard and unanswered like junk mail for Jesus).