

Sweetbox, Crown Of Thorns

I wrote every note that you sung
Fought every battle you won
But I'm pulling out the nails
Of the cross you nailed me too
Because I'll no longer be your shadow
You didn't do this alone
And it's time you should know

I turned your bricks into a wall
I built the throne where you sat tall
I let them praise you like messiah
While I wore your crown of thorns
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You said the words but I wrote the poem
Enjoyed the warmth but I built the home
But the grave that you dug
Wasn't deep enough for me
Now you wanna cast me aside
Well hey it's an eye for an eye
And I won't be crucified

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No more quiet woman behind her man
Waiting to correct another one of his mistakes
An anonymous goddess behind her god
Parting the waters of the world before it gets too late
Well do you hear my gospel that you can't have
You can write it yourself because mine's not yours to take
This time, this time, this time

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