Tori Amos, Crucify (Remix)

Every finger in the room is pointing at me
I wanna spit in their faces
Then I get afraid of what that could bring
I got a bowling ball in my stomach
I got a dessert in my mouth
Figures that my courage would choose to sell out now

I've been looking for a savior in these dirty streets
Looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets
I've been raising up my hands
Drive another nail in
Just what God needs
One more victim

Why do we crucify ourselves
Everyday I crucify myself
Nothing I do is good enough for you
Crucify myself, everyday I crucify myself
And my heart is sick of being in chains

Got a kick for a dog beggin for love
I gotta have my suffering
So that I can have my cross
I know a cat named Easter
He says will you ever learn
You're just an empty cage girl if you kill the bird
I've been looking for a savior in these dirty streets
Looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets
I've been raising up my hands
Drive another nail in
Got enough guilt to start
My own religion

Why do we crucify ourselves
Everyday I crucify myself
Nothing I do is good enough for you
Crucify myself, everyday I crucify myself
And my heart is sick of being in chains

Please save me
I cry
I cry looking for a savior in these dirty streets
Looking for a savior in these dirty sheets
I've been raising up my hands
Drive another nail in
Where are those angels when you need them

Why do we crucify ourselves
Everyday I crucify myself
Nothing I do is good enough for you
Crucify myself
Everyday I crucify myself
And my heart is sick of being in chains
Why do we change
Crucify ourselves
Everyday never going back again
Crucify myself again
You know, never going back again to crucify myself
Everyday