

On The Cross

The Used

We kill the fagots, we kill the lesbians,
I said goddammit we kill them all! We were taught to kneel and bow our heads.
I tried simply standing up instead.
Heard rumors of transparent legs
And walks for days and days. These days we reach for so much more
We reached the point where we can't go home.
Alone we wait here underground
Amidst the others waiting So pray, then, if it makes you feel safe.
But all I can is we go our own way.
We go our own way.
So save us. Who would guess you were the chosen one?
The right place, you were the firstborn son.
Once questioned stable state of mind
To spend some time in the gutter. A full collapse and caving in
Just wait for faith to kick in
I lost track of time as i stood in line
Amidst the other believers. So pray then, if it makes you feel safe
All I can say is we go are own way So pray then, if it makes you feel safe
All I can say is we go are own way
We go are own way
So save us Over and over and I still can not believe
We can't save ourselves
Give me a chance up on the cross and watch me bleed.
Now ask for help Having faith in something you can't see
Takes something else
Over and over and i still can not believe
We can save ourselves So pray that if it makes you feel safe
All I can say is we go are own way So pray then, if it makes you feel safe
All I can say is we go are own way
Send your prayers our way
To save us Kill 'em again cuz they didn't die hard enough

Songwriters

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