

# Silent Crucifixion

## Arabesque

I see you wearing that fake crown of thorns,  
Sometimes I forsake and regret the day that I was born.  
I'm on my knees to pray that thickets peel apart your skin,  
My life is forfeit as you wallow in your sin. I remember the day that I prayed for forgiveness,  
I have forsaken my life for this cultures acceptance.  
I let His blood wash over my eyes,  
and I foolishly wiped it away with their lies.  
Crucifixion,  
is a fate I am truly unworthy of.  
These nails in my hands  
a death, far too fortunate for me.  
I'm on the ground in the dirt and surrounded by hate.  
I hear voices around me, people decide my fate.  
"Hang him!" the crowd screams out! "He isn't one of us!"  
"Kill him! Apostate to us and them!" God, kill me,  
Murder this wolf inside of me.  
Crucify me,  
I am the lie that I despise,  
Slice out my tongue for the sins of my eyes. Silence is lethal,  
I am guilty of suicide.  
Silence is lethal.  
I have murdered the martyr inside. Silence is lethal,  
I am guilty of suicide.  
I've murdered the martyr inside.  
I've strayed to far and I want to come home.  
God please save me from myself.  
I remember the day that I prayed for forgiveness,  
I have forsaken my life for this cultures acceptance.  
I let His blood wash over my eyes,  
and I foolishly wiped it away with their lies.  
Crucifixion,  
is a fate I am truly unworthy of.  
These nails in my hands  
a death far too fortunate for me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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