The Cross

Danko Jones

I love the smell of burning bridges
Can't help but bite the hand that feeds me
I love to raise my middle finger
It's become a habit I'm gonna keepBut I'm calm
I'm coolheaded
But if I only could
You know I Goddamn wouldNAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU!Each time I see your face I get a headache
Something about you makes me sick
It's plain disgust that makes my hands shake
Your face needs to make friends with my fistBut I'm calm
I'm coolheaded
But if I only could
You know I Goddamn wouldNAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU!

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