

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 keep But I'm calm
I'm coolheaded
But if I only could
You know I Goddamn would NAIL 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 fist But I'm calm
I'm coolheaded
But if I only could
You know I Goddamn would NAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU TO THE CROSS!
NAIL YOU!

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