

## Kicking Your Crosses Down

Circa Survive

In case it gets away from us  
Don't pull it closer,  
the damage revealed the cost  
And it wasn't worth it, but they'll never know  
To keep in mind the line that separates idols  
If the world is a dream and nothing is worth it  
Unless you have a god. (We're all going to hell)

But we won't be saved we'll live as slaves to love  
What god takes away, let's refill all your holes with mud  
Purchase your tickets; I'm kicking your crosses down

And all the voices sound just like you  
I'll be there-  
Breathe in-  
It's been so long (I've felt so wrong again)  
I fixed myself up nice but you never came  
The words rolled off our backs and sound the same

I'll be waiting-  
I hope that it's worth it but I'll never know