

# Crucified

Lillian Axe

Come a little closer with your thoughts of an insurrection,  
A little black mark in the book of your life  
Could bring a change of your affection,  
Got an one track mind, it's a sign of the times,  
Find a whole new revelation,  
Prime time, any time, pay the bailiff for your crime,  
Don't lose your concentration,

No, No, No, I don't want to be crucified  
Got a heavy cross to bear when there's salt in your lacerations  
At least when I die I can look 'em in the eye,  
See them off to eternal damnation,  
See the bloodstained curtains in the temple of love  
Where the true is a state of your mind,  
Kneel down, kiss the ground,  
Better never make a sound  
How can they see when they're so damn blind

[Chorus]

Can you believe in something  
Not fit for their consumption  
Hold on strong to the end  
Use the force in the back of your mind  
I can't accept what they say  
I choose to go my own way  
I don't want to be crucified

Flying high, sanctify, living a lie  
By the hand of intoxication,  
Under attack, see the scars on my back,  
Think it's time for a needed vacation

No, No, No, I don't want to be crucified