

# Crucified By Your Lies

## Blood On The Dance Floor

Woooooah crucified by your lies  
Woooooah crucified like Jesus Christ

Hi, my name is Jesus  
Like a man that was crucified  
Bitches with their lies  
Almost pushed me into suicide

Call me a rapist  
Here's the truth, can you take it?  
Why you keep believing  
What these haters keep on saying?

I've never been convicted  
But the media's choice  
In trying to paint me as a criminal  
I guess they're just addicted

The only thing they want is  
Money, fame and attention  
But making accusations  
Complicate the situation

I know that I'm not perfect  
I fuck up and make mistakes  
But I'm man enough to admit  
To the truth you can't erase

You're getting so creative  
With my pictures and your photoshop  
Make something out of nothing  
With your fabricated photo of

I find it so disgusting  
You waste all your time on me  
All of this injustice  
From a life filled with disease

Nailed me to the cross  
With your slandered allegations  
Just like Jesus Christ  
I will pray for your salvation

Your life is so pathetic  
I'll rejoice and celebrate  
While your hatred has become  
The final source of your damnation

Woooooah crucified by your lies  
Woooooah crucified like Jesus Christ

Now imagine being tortured  
For the rest of your life  
With all simple doubt  
I tried to frame you all the time

Posting youtube vids

With only one side of a story  
Stick it in your ass  
With your 5 seconds of glory

Rumour's going around  
Telling I'm a crazy loose cannon  
Well fuck it I'll go green  
Like the Hulk and do some damage

Before you go accusing me  
Better get your facts straight  
Defence isn't bullying  
When you're a victim of this hate

As a matter of fact I hope you die  
With a frantic in your eye  
Screwed with knives with your life  
I won't back down, I will rise

It's all politics  
Waiting game fame  
Defeat me, you're afraid  
Then nail me to the flame

When the smoke clears  
You'll be the guilty one  
Here's my last bullet  
Set the barrel of my fucking gun

I'm done, I'm over  
I know that I'm a righteous man  
I'm sick and tired  
Of trying to make you people understand

When they close my casket  
And I'm holding hands with death  
Just remember all I sacrificed  
Here's my final breath

I gave you my compassion  
Turned on me like an assassin  
Stole me with your fucking life  
Just like Jesus and the passion

Woooooah crucified by your lies  
Woooooah crucified like Jesus Christ

When it's all over  
Tell me, where does it end?  
Trialed by fire  
Of an innocent man

Persecute, execute  
Nail me to a holy cross  
Think you got the best of me  
But I'm the motherfucking boss

Call me a pedophile  
Underage is not my style  
You sick twisted fuck  
Wish you had your fucking nuts cut..

Shoved into your eye sockets

Violence is a way of loving  
Giving me the justice  
I rightfully deserve

Closing up the Chapter 2, all that is absurd  
When you listen to my music  
Listen to me word for word  
Then you'll understand my meaning and my right will be reversed

Hate hate hate when you cannot fucking break  
Hate hate hate cause I've got what it takes  
Hate hate hate all the music that I make  
Jealousy's my bitch and I'm fucking her face

How do I taste?

Woooooah crucified like Jesus Christ..