Beautiful morning's breaking Leaving us all behind All of the gloomy faces And all the truth we hide

Nail me up, crucify
I'm on my way to the freeway
Nail me up, testify
But none of your lies will hurt me no more

Strain the truth, print your lies Let me fall into the other side Bail me... Bail me out...of you!

Now that our life is wasted There's no use to look behind Only the burned down places Reminds us of what we used to have

Nail me up, crucify
I'm on my way to the freeway
Nail me up, testify
But none of your lies will hurt me no more

Strain the truth, print your lies
Let me fall into the other side
Bail me out and I'll be gone
Fading out of your soul
I won't be there for you anymore
So, bail me... bail me out...of you!

Nail me up, crucify
I'm on my way to the freeway
Nail me up, testify
Your lies will hurt me no more
Now that our life is wasted
There's no use to look behind