

A Cross and a Girl Named Blessed

Evans Blue

She wears her butterfly on her wrist
But she might as well cut it's head off
She's holding different weapons
To kill the ghost inside

Or at least kill the thought she has
Of killing her mind
She says, I love you with her hands
She says, I hate you with her eyes

There's a pretty girl somewhere
With a pretty name
But I could never let you know
How much this means

I swear I'll end this war
'Cause we both know
It wasn't worth fighting for

I wear gods name up by my wrist
But she might as well tear my skin off
She's letting go convictions
To release the ghost inside

To release all the suffering
Of a cross and a girl I say
I love you way too much
So I'll say I hate you for tonight

There's a pretty girl somewhere
With a pretty name
But I could never let you know
How much this means

I swear I'll end this war
'Cause we both know
It wasn't worth fighting for

She, she said to me
I will be driving in the wrong direction
?Did you ever think, that maybe your life
Is heading in the wrong direction, baby??

There's a cross up on the wall
See from the corner of your eye
When you're dead and on your knees
And she's begging, ?Please?

So go and lay back down tonight
Because we won't know who you are
Until you're dead and on your knees
And you're begging, ?Please?

There's a pretty girl somewhere
With a pretty name
But I could never let you know
How much this means

I swear I'll end this war
'Cause we both know
It wasn't worth fighting for

She said to me
She said to me