

## Crucify

Nolwenn Leroy

Every finger in the room is pointing at me  
I wanna spit in their faces, then I get afraid of what that could bring  
I got a bowling ball in my stomach, I got a desert in my mouth  
Figures that my courage would choose to sell our now  
I've been looking for a savior in these dirty streets  
Looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets  
I've been raising up my hands, drive another nail in  
Just what God needs, one more victim

Why do we crucify ourselves? Every day, I crucify myself  
Nothing I do is good enough for you, crucify myself  
Every day, and my heart is sick of being in  
And my heart is sick of being in chains

Got a kick for a dog, beggin' for Love  
I gotta have my suffering so that I can have my cross  
I know a cat named Easter, he says will you ever learn  
You're just an empty cage girl if you kill the bird  
I've been looking for a savior in these dirty streets  
Looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets  
I've been raising up my hands, drive another nail in  
Got enough guilt to start my own religion, please be, save me,  
I cry

Why do we crucify ourselves? Every day, I crucify myself  
Nothing I do is good enough for you, crucify myself  
Every day, and my heart is sick of being in  
And my heart is sick of being in chains.