

## Behind the Crooked Cross

Slayer

Time melts away in this living inferno  
Trapped by a cause that I once understood  
Feeling a sickness building inside of me  
Who will I really have to answer to?

March on through the rivers of red  
Souls drift, they fill the air  
Forced to fight behind  
The crooked cross

Do only what is expected of me  
With no emotions my feelings suppressed  
Blind obedience carries me through it all  
Conscience a word I learned to forget

March on through the rivers of red  
Flesh burns, it fills the air  
Forced to fight behind  
The crooked cross

Time melts away in this living inferno  
Trapped by a cause that I once understood  
Blind obedience carries me through it all  
Do only what is expected of me

March on through the rivers of red  
Souls drift, they fill the air  
Forced to fight behind  
The crooked cross