

Clarity is a state of mind  
Freedom ain't real, who's sold you that lie?  
I ain't buying that  
No matter what the...

Crucify, cru-crucify me  
Crucify, cru-cru

I can't recall the last time I took advice from anyone  
Shaped like a figure eight who trusts pretty girls anyway?  
And I can't recall the last time I took advice from anyone  
I'm sure I'll be the death of me  
And I can't recall the last time I took love from anyone  
I called daddy, who's got one anyway?  
Not me

Are you hating yourself?  
Do you really hate me?  
Are you hating yourself?

Was it worth it?  
Would you do it again?  
Aren't you tired of always making amends?  
I know you hate me now  
I bet you hate me now  
Bring on the thorn and crown  
Crucify me

I'm really over the cryin' thing, wipin' my tears  
Who cries anyway, spread like disease all over me  
We did ungodly ghastly things, last night I mean  
Who's God anyway?  
You're mine any day  
It's burning  
Take me  
I wanna feel  
Your power  
This final hour  
Tell me

Are you losing yourself?  
Will you lose it for me?  
Are you losing yourself?