

They ask why we dress this way Live for now, stand today See the kids but don't hear what they say Close your eyes and look the other way You say the end justifies the means They'll lock us up throw away the keys CRUCIFIED, CRUCIFIED FOR....YOUR SINS They don't know our feelings Only our desperate cries They seek protection through distorted eyes Can't tell the truth from their lies We've got to learn to fight to live Before they grind us under hell We're the targets so easy to find We're the ones that won't stay in line I find myself nailed to a cross For something that I didn't do It's your fault you've ruined our lives But we're the ones you crucify You're the ones who commit the crimes But it's always us who do the time