

## At The Crossroads

### Those Poor Bastards

Here I am standing at the crossroads  
On the path between darkness and light.  
They keep telling me I must choose  
Between what is wrong and is right.

Oh, between good and evil I'll never choose.  
If either side wins, I know I'll lose.  
So I'll stand at the crossroads for life.

And all of them just want to use me,  
Use my name to endorse their beliefs.  
But I won't be nobody's puppet.  
No matter who's pulling the strings.

Oh, between good and evil I'll never choose.  
If either side wins, I know I'll lose.  
So I'll stand at the crossroads for life.

Back off Angels, back off Devils.  
I want to stand on my own.

And no I won't join your army.  
Not for Satan, not for Jesus Christ.  
Though I dwell within endless darkness,  
Somewhere I know there's a light.

Oh, between good and evil I'll never choose.  
If either side wins, I know I'll lose.  
So I'll stand at the crossroads for life.

Back off Angels, back off Devils.  
I'm gonna to stand on my own.