

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.