

# Crucify

Tori Amos

Every finger in the room  
is pointing at me  
I wanna spit in their faces  
Then I get afraid of what that could bring  
I got a bowling ball in my stomach  
I got a desert in my mouth  
Figures that my courage would choose to sell our now  
I've been looking for a savior in these dirty streets  
looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets  
I've been raising up my hands  
Drive another nail in  
Just what God needs  
One more victim

[Chorus:]  
Why do we  
Crucify ourselves  
Every day  
I crucify myself  
Nothing I do is good enough for you  
Crucify myself  
Every day  
And my heart is sick of being in chains

Got a kick for a dog  
Beggin' for Love  
I gotta have my suffering  
So that I can have my cross  
I know a cat named Easter  
He says will you ever learn  
You're just an empty cage girl  
If you kill the bird  
I've been looking for a savior in these dirty streets  
looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets  
I've been raising up my hands  
Drive another nail in  
Got enough guilt to start  
my own religion  
Please be  
Save me  
I cry

[Chorus:]  
Why do we  
Crucify ourselves  
Every day  
I crucify myself  
Nothing I do is good enough for you  
Crucify myself  
Every day  
And my heart is sick of being in chains