

# Of Prometheus and the Crucifix

Trivium

I am the Promethean  
Tragic figure in this dream  
Dream known as life  
I bring spark into the lives  
Take the molded, show them fire  
Fire's the spark in their eyes

My flesh is ripped at daily  
It's the cross I bear

I feel it tear out my insides  
A pain so heavy I could collapse  
I feel it just may kill me  
I must brave through this storm

I am made exemplary  
Lashed up by the public scene  
For bearing my heart, my soul's on fire  
I pull my ribs open now  
Bleed my heart upon the grounds  
Drink of the blood, take me in

My flesh is ripped at daily  
It's the cross I bear

I feel it tear out my insides  
A pain so heavy I could collapse  
I feel it just may kill me  
I must brave through this storm

Chain me down, nail me up  
It feels so cold on my skin  
Flesh cut deep from their claws  
Chew my organs out  
Salivating with hate  
Crown of thorns, deathly boards; won't  
Make me cease to be  
You've turned this scapegoat into  
The lion that will devour you whole

My flesh is ripped at daily  
It's the cross I bear

I feel it tear out my insides  
A pain so hard I could collapse  
I feel it just may kill me  
I must brave through this storm

Chain me down, nail me up  
It feels so cold on my skin  
Flesh cut deep from their claws  
Chew my organs out  
Salivating of thorns; deathly boards; won't  
Make me cease to be  
You've turned this scapegoat into  
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