

Self Crucifixion

Virgin Steele

I'm not sleepin' the walls are down
and your hands are icy cold
under water thru the sound of fear
comes a drowned and cold reply
and the mist still hangs around the gallows
like the anger after the violent rain
Die if you will die if you want to
there's no mistake the ending is clean
the fire is cold in the ashes of memory
there's no escape from this hotel
Like a child who lies to win
then eats of his own flesh
holy water can't save you now
you've hungered far too long
and the words once spoken
now ring hollow as the mind that
shatters your flesh with nails
I'm not sleepin' I'm alive for you
you, you'll try again save yourself
the dawn takes the night, the night takes the sun
the son takes your sins your sins can be cleansed
No escape the ending is clean
it doesn't have to be this way