

Full Crucifixion

Whitecross

Through the fields of soul a river runs concealed
As cold as any bone
Twist and curve it wraps the root of every nerve
And it numbs it like a stone

And it dulls the senses
And it drowns defenses
And it weakens our resolve

Outside in, it turns and it twists beneath the skin
The river of my sin
Deep inside if I resolve to do what's right
That river's starts to rise, it starts to rise again

Beneath this house the water flows and hollows out
Foundations I have laid
Shake and fall, the river undermines the walls
Collapse on their own weight

Like a bad injection
Every good intention
Is affected by the fall

Outside in, it turns and it twists beneath the skin
The river of my sin
Deep inside if I resolve to do what's right
That river's starts to rise, it starts to rise again

How can I escape my condition
Might take something more than conviction
Gonna take a full crucifixion
What I want to do I do not do
What I do is not what I wanna do
Gonna take a full crucifixion

Outside in, it turns and it...