Crucifixion

Absurd Minds

There is a cross. They've got the nails.
Since centuries they crucify him.
They placed a crown of thorns upon his head
to suffer to the end of time.
They've nailed him to a cross
to suffer to the end of time.

You've got the power to walk, but you just crawl.
You forgot the things he did, you hang him on the wall.
To God all things are possible,
to you it's given to be like himself.
You don't perceive it, my little sheep.
Creeping, crawling ?The history repeats itself.

The sight of crucifixion still lies
heavy on your eyes.You cannot crucify him ? God cannot die.
As long as you were a crown of thorns you live a lie.
You cannot crucify yourself ? God cannot die.

He points it out to you what it means to live,
he points it out to you what it means to die.
You've got the power to walk, but you just crawl.
You forgot the things he did, you hang him on the wall.

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