

## The Cross

Chinchilla

red river flows down the skin of his face  
step by step he's walking through the mist life ordains  
died by the hand of men who preach in the name of god  
silver moonlight shines on the eyes of emptiness  
see the signs written on the wall  
see the signs  
standing on the hill of blame, warm summer rain falls down  
he always knew that he would die at the hand of fools  
the grief in his soul hurts hard more than his wounded flesh  
see the cross burn with the light of hell that  
shines on the land of hate  
see the signs written on the wall  
see the signs  
see the cross white crosses  
there follow days without a light  
see the cross  
they burn them down tonight  
see the cross white crosses  
if you believe, it's not a lie  
see the cross  
until they stabbed him to death