

# The Sign Of The Crossed

Chris Caffery

Father, Son, Holy Ghost  
Who's the one you fear the most  
Mother, Sister, Cyber Host  
Raise your hands and make a toast

Is there sunshine in the rain, my fair weather friends?  
Am I ever free from thee?  
Is there shelter from the blazing arrows constant falseness  
Help me now, I am falling, give my soul relief

I always believed, never crossed the line  
I always had faith, never got returns

Watch the bastard as he makes me  
Watch the minions and the dead beats  
Jump up and down, the pattern's disturbed  
Put the straight jacket on  
It's too late to help me out, it can not be  
It is the sign of the crossed

In the mirror of your life, what do you see  
Warped reflection, purchased light that's non-existent to me  
Is there payment for the deed  
It is time to break, raid's coming

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