

Last Rites

Crosses

A page of your bible placed in my hand
Wandering through this maze ahead
Marching into a forest fire
I wish I were with you instead

Can I be your savior?
I'll be your favorite saint

I picture you in marvelous garb
Your execution changed my head
Locked and confused in a permanent haze
I wish I were with you instead

Can I be your savior?
I'll be your favorite saint
Can I be your savior?
I'll be your saint

For how long?
For how long?

Another day hunting you down in the rain
Another day chained in your forest again and again

Can I be your savior?
I'll be your favorite saint
Can I be your savior?
I'll be your saint

For how long?
For how long?