

## Make Your Own Cross

Flash and the Pan

She come in many colours  
Carbon copy girl  
Face of painted virtue  
A banner to unfurl  
Solid social breeding  
Aristocratic stock  
Historical orator  
With one eye on the clock

A gardener of theory  
Harvester of facts  
A sower of religion  
Quick to use the axe  
She drown herself in questions  
Of static, past years  
Is staggered by the answers  
And blinded by the tears  
And deaf in both her ears

Make your own cross  
Make your own cross  
Don't sit on someone else  
Make your own cross  
Make your own cross  
She told him from her cell  
Don't wait to be unburdened  
Don't wait to hear the bell  
Make your own cross  
And make it to the other side of hell

She ride the social climate  
And charge from left to right  
A multitude of heroes  
To guide her to the light  
By mental acrobatics  
And living inside out  
She trailblaze to the doorway  
In triumph and full shout  
And always gets locked out

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Make your own cross  
Make your own cross  
She told him from her cell  
Don't wait to be unburdened  
Don't wait to hear the bell  
Make your own cross  
And make it to the other side of hell

She makes her own cross and she  
Hangs there for all the world to see  
She makes her own cross as she  
Locks up her mind and says I'm free

She cries out from her conscience

An everlasting scream  
The weekend revolution  
The winner by a dream  
She drive herself on edges  
And round the bend as well  
But if lunacy's a factor  
She'll make it to the other side of...

Make your own cross  
Make your own cross  
And whistle to the wind  
Make your own cross  
Make your own cross  
The end where you begin  
Make your own cross  
Make your own cross  
She told them all to give  
Make your own cross  
Make your own cross  
Don't die  
Before  
You live

She makes her own cross and she  
Hangs there for all her friends to see  
She makes her own cross as she  
Locks up her mind and says I'm free

She makes her own cross and she  
Hangs there for all the world to see  
She makes her own cross as she  
Locks up her mind and says I'm free