

Bear The Cross

Head Automatica

The seeds to love you don't grow here
The river runs blue, grows dry
Withered spring none of the color
The seeds of hatred grow wild

Doin' it faster
Put me under
You give me war
War

Drive these bloody nails
Through my bloody hands
I'll bear the cross

Let the saint down to lead me
Muted stars once aligned
The colors have said you are glowing
When hatred blows wild

Doin' it faster
Put me under
You give me war
War

Drive these bloody nails
Through my bloody hands
I'll bear the cross

Drive these bloody nails
Through my bloody hands
I'll bear the cross

Make it hurt
For the least remembered ones
Make it hurt
For the least remembered
Make it hurt
For the least remembered ones
Make it hurt
Over and over

Drive these bloody nails
Through my bloody hands
I'll bear the cross

Drive these bloody nails
Through my bloody hands
I'll bear the cross