

Cross Yourself

IDER

I like the way the gold embroidery looks on your white gown
I like the way the sun coming through your window looks like God is in your house
I like the way you say that you have something for me to believe in
Let the light in, shame for my sin
(All rise)

The world is what we believe
And not many of us believe in Jesus anymore
And the darkness is active
Not still, not passive
Better listen to Kanye and pray
Because you know how the night feels so fantastic

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I like the way the sun coming through your window looks like God is in your house
I like the way you say that you have something for me to believe in
Let the light in, shame for my sin
(All rise)

Small gold Jesus around my neck
I've got to believe that she could love me, yet
Life's so difficult, we sound so typical
Pretending to be cynical, gimme something spiritual
We need something physical, but faith is still invisible
Can't find it on Instagram and I'm still fucking miserable

I like the way (All rise)
Cross yourself
I like the way (All rise)
Cross yourself
I like the way (All rise)
Cross yourself
I like the way (All rise)
Cross yourself

I like the way you pray for me with your hand on my forehead
(Cross yourself)
I like to play and fall asleep and pretend like I'm already dead
I like the way you sway when you all sing to heaven, hold me heavy
Wet on my skin, shame for my sin
(All rise)

What are you doing, what you doing, what you doing
What you doing, what you doing to grow?
Should have finished what I started all those years ago
What are you doing, what you doing, what you doing
What you doing, what you doing to grow?
Should have finished what I started all those years ago