

Oh it took me just a half a day to make the cross he'd bare  
And the soldiers 15 minutes for the crown of thorns he'd wear  
Simon from Cyrene, they made him carry the cross  
As they marched him to the place of the skull  
And offered him wine and gall

But Jesus wouldn't take it  
Some cried set him free  
Then someone turned to me and asked  
Now who do you believe  
Do you take Him at his word  
For it's a double edged sword  
Is He a lunatic, a liar or the Lord

Well, me, my name is Jonas  
My trade is nails and men  
But this one, oh He's different  
From any other one of them  
With the first spike in His right hand  
I looked Him in the eyes  
The guilty ones cry out for shame  
But His, they did not lie

Well, it's too early for the sunset  
Yet so dark we could not see  
And I heard His voice cry out, my God, my God  
Why have you forsaken me  
We just cast our lots for His clothes  
For none of us were sure  
Was He a lunatic, a liar or the Lord

Oh we gathered in our room  
In our sorrow and despair  
Mary rushed from the tomb  
Said our Lord is not there  
And suddenly appeared to us with spike marks on His feet  
Reached down His hands of blood and muck  
And turned them to me  
And said now who do you believe

Do you take me at my word  
For it's a double edged sword  
Am I a lunatic, a liar or the Lord

Yes I take Him at His word  
He's my shield and sword  
No lunatic, no liar, He's my Lord