

# Blood On The Cross

Rhino Bucket

Give the devil his due  
Feel the devil...  
Shattered dreams, empty streets  
Running from the law man  
Take a cigarette, take your last breath  
Tonight's the night for your last stand  
You hit the streets young and wild  
You're growing up a bit too soon  
The city lights shine in you brightly  
What makes you think that you're not a fool  
Give the devil his due  
Feel the devil in you  
Give the devil his due  
Maybe the devil is you  
You walk away, emotional breakdown  
You feel the pressure inside your head  
Blood on the cross drips down slowly  
Another child is left for dead  
(chorus)  
Shattered dreams, empty streets  
Running from the law man  
Take a cigarette, take your last breath  
Tonight's the night for your last stand  
Give the devil his due  
Feel the devil...devil  
(Chorus)