Cross of fire pushed through my mailbox, Cross of fire drips down the door. Now cross the street to keep away, but Steer the street inside the law.

Guest or not from this location
Then be brazen,
Thence be brave.
My silence shall be your salvation
Just a trickle
Not the wave.

333

See torches...

See the forces that protect

Control the wrong streets

In their white sheets

In a circle

In a haze

It's all a haze

It's all the rage

It's just my rage

That makes me act this way

I'm sorry...sorry...

Please don't let those shadows search...
My name in lights shall pose no threat.
I'll walk the line,
I'll hug the curve,
And look away with blind respect.

Cross of fire
Splashed on the courthouse...
Cross of fire
Waved from a truck...

That old judge just hurled the black book... Silly me forgot to duck!