

Cross of Fire

The Legendary Pink Dots

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.

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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...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!