

Burning Cross

Witchcraft

You know about the one
And they carry the burning cross
They never paid for their sins
Until they waved their children goodbye

The man that they blamed
Was someone that they've already judged
All the way to the graveyard
The sirens call out their names

Gaze upon, gaze upon
Gaze upon, gaze upon
Jesus Christ, Jesus died

Only one thing left to do
But to turn over to distant blue
A stranger terrorized
And strangled and beaten to death

Open, bruised now, bleeding on
No ways to stop it all
Raped and brutally internally slaughtered
Cries for help did nothing at all

Gaze upon, gaze upon
Gaze upon, gaze upon
Jesus Christ, Jesus died

All this time I was Christ
And blind over the years

Now they've wandered through this barren place
Each footstep like a distant cry
The names suit their faces
But their faces have no name

Oh, burn

Don't take me over
Don't kill what's left of me
Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ