

# Disturbed "Crucified"

Visit "[Crucified](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

When others left before,  
I could bear to turn away,  
Now that it's come to this,  
Is there nothing left to say?  
I've never known before,  
Such exquisite suffering,  
As I watched you walk away,  
I gave into panicking,  
I can't believe that,  
This is really happening,  
Am I really lost again?  
Desperation drives me insane,  
I will focus all the pain,  
Right into your heart,

Till it makes you blind,  
Till the faces of your former world,  
Have fallen from your sight,  
Till you're mine,  
Until the voice of doubt no longer,  
Dominates your mind,  
I'm crucified,

Cold and unwhole again,  
Crying out and questioning,  
Will I ever love again?  
What's the point of anything?  
It takes a toll again,  
This is where the fun begins,  
Visions haunt me through the night,  
Now I'm dying for your sins,  
I can't believe that,  
If you look me in the face,  
You can say there's nothing left,  
How the silence drives me insane,  
I will focus all my pain,  
Right into your heart,

Till it makes you blind,  
Till the faces of your former world,  
Have fallen from your sight,  
Till you're mine,

Until the voice of doubt no longer,  
Dominates your mind,  
I'm crucified,

I cannot feel anything,  
Anger I've been harboring,  
You've nailed me to the cross,  
Upon it will remain,  
I can't feel anything,  
Rage inside is festering,  
You've nailed me to the cross,  
Upon it will remain,  
I will focus all my pain,  
Right into your heart,

Till it makes you blind,  
Till the faces of your former world,  
Have fallen from your sight,  
Till you're mine,  
Until the voice of doubt no longer,  
Dominates your mind,  
I'm crucified,

Till it makes you blind,  
Till the faces of your former world,  
Have fallen from your sight,  
Till you're mine,  
Until the voice of doubt no longer,  
Dominates your mind,  
I'm crucified.

Visit [Disturbed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.