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Johnny Hates Jazz "Crown Of Thorns"

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You were yesterday's hero An ordinary man of flesh and blood Took the world on your shoulders A hopeless crusade and act of love

But it's a world obsessed with religion And now you wear the face of a god Like the words you said, you're as good as dead Just a work of art on the wall

And that's why nobody wears A crown of thorns Nobody cares, nobody wears A crown of thorns anymore

Holy men talk of hunger While standing beneath a cross of gold And there are preachers on the TV In their thousand dollar suits, who sell your soul

To think you died for what you believed in Only to be exploited and used Now you're supermen from the promised land Just a vision of Hollywood

And that's why nobody wears A crown of thorns Nobody cares, nobody wears A crown of thorns anymore

You showed me That there's hope for humanity But once more you're being betrayed

So many countries torn by their idols Too many prophets screaming for blood And they only hear what they want to hear When it comes to God up above

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