

Crown Of Thorns "Buried Alive"

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So intent on makin' things fly
Cold blooded take any chance his given
Can't take away from Caesar his pride
He's moved into liberty's lane
Temptation has taken it's toll
Smokin' that hash since he's fifteen years old
That CC's taken his head
Still walking but he sure feels like he's dead

God bless his soul feels he's buried alive
God bless his soul he's been buried alive

Hunh, feels like a laboratory monkey
Hanging round with them crack head junkies Â– yeah
It's mental suicide
Nowhere getting' wacked fools your diggin' hee
Yeah, living in a bubble
Where things just don't make sense
Well he sure don't feel like superman
His feet are still walking

But he feels like he's dead

God bless his soul he's been buried alive
God bless his soul he's been buried alive

I'm talkin' about the new salvation
Understanding still the relation
On hand at last celebration
Talkin' about defied correlation
Last stand last step
People wanna ride with virtue won't die
Been buried alive live with the right to say
Appeal the lies through manifestation
Saving you from incrustation
About living out your adulation
Day and night without reservation
Make long last your proclamation

God bless his soul he's been buried alive
God bless his soul he's been buried alive

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