## 8. CHRIST THAT BLEEDS

Standing here at the foot of the cross. I see life as it is ... The flesh flayed raw. The crowd cry more. The wounds that weep. Some of us would kill for hire; Some of us kill for desire; Some of us would kill for fear; Some of us kill for power. We crucify with sophistry. We crucify with style. We crucify with bigotry. We crucify with bias. We crucify with pleasantries. G Em We crucify with smiles We crucify with treacheries. We crucify with lies. At the crux of this tragedy, It's painfully clear to see... If we crucify even the least -Its Christ that bleeds. (x2)

Dave Andrews