

# Crown Of Thorns – Clark Datchler

You were yesterday's hero  
An ordinary man of flesh and blood  
Took the world on your shoulders  
A hopeless crusade, an 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 superman  
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  
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  
And that's why

Nobody wears a Crown of Thorns  
Nobody cares  
Nobody wears a Crown of Thorns anymore



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych