

# Justify Yourself

Exilia

You've got to justify, justify  
Justify, justify  
Justify, justify, yourself  
You beg, beg for the grace  
I wonder if you will be saved  
Don't waste your tablets - tablets  
There's no drugs to kill the pain  
What you don't, what you don't need  
Is a god made of men's greed  
A blessed cross to get out - get out  
Of your dirty, smelly fate  
No one is talking, talking - talking  
On your knees you seek your way  
What you don't, what you don't need  
Is a god that you can see  
I know what they want  
What you din, what you don't need  
I know what they want from you  
They crucify you with faith  
They crucify you with faith  
They want the shame that you confess  
They crucify you with faith  
They crucify you with faith  
You've got to justify  
Justify yourself  
A fake flame for your blame  
They're the hunter, you're the prey  
A blessing to get out, to get out - get out  
From the sin that's in your veins  
What you don't, what you don't need  
Is a god that you can see  
I know what they want,  
What you don't, what you don't need  
I know what they want from you  
They crucify you with faith  
They crucify you with faith  
They want the shame that you confess  
They crucify you with faith  
They crucify you with faith  
You've got to justify, justify  
They crucify you with faith  
You've got to justify, justify  
Justify, justify yourself, yourself  
They want the shame and your lies  
They want the shame that you confess  
They crucify you with faith  
They crucify you with faith  
They want the shame that you confess  
They crucify you with faith  
Don't justify  
They crucify you with faith  
Don't justify  
You've got to justify  
Justify