



XX CALEB "IRON SAINT" CROSS

📍 Amarillo, Texas

📏 6'2"

⚖️ 235 lbs

🎵 Entrance Music:

Thunderkiss 1965 – White Zombie

📄 **Contract Status:** Signed – CFW

🔥 Overview

Caleb Cross isn't here to be famous. He's here because fighting is the only thing that ever made sense.

A former blue-collar worker who spent years in underground fight circuits, Cross believes wrestling is supposed to mean something. In a world of shortcuts and personas, he approaches every match like it matters — because to him, it does.

He doesn't cheat.

He doesn't beg.

He doesn't make excuses.

That earns him respect from fans.

And resentment from anyone looking for the easy way out.

Cross doesn't chase titles. He chases proof. Proof that effort still beats ego. Proof that pain still has value. Proof that if you stay in the fight long enough, you earn what you get.

Inside The Foundry, where ambition runs hot and alliances shift quickly, Cross may be one of the last men trying to win the right way — even when the dice don't always agree.

🔧 Style & Strengths

- Hybrid brawler with a strong technical base
- Heavy strikes, grinding pressure, endurance-based pacing

- Wins by wearing opponents down, not out-flashing them
- Comfortable in long matches that test willpower

Cross doesn't explode early.

He breaks you down over time.

Presentation & Traits

- Short dark hair, trimmed beard, rugged athletic build
- Black trunks with a worn silver cross design
- Taped wrists, black boots — no excess
- Slow, focused entrance — head down, no theatrics
- More fighter than entertainer

He doesn't pose for cameras.

He prepares for impact.

Signature Moves

Iron Line – Running lariat delivered with full commitment

Foundry Lock – Crossface submission cranked in tight

Finishers

Last Testament – Sit-out spinebuster

Forged in Pain – Guillotine choke dragged to the mat and squeezed until the tap

Quote

“Pain means something.

If it doesn't to you... I'll remind you.”