

# Philosophy of Loss

Indigo Girls

Welcome to why the church has died  
In the heart of the exiled in the kingdom of hate  
Who owns the land & keeps the commands  
And marries itself to the state  
Modern scribes write in Jesus Christ

Everyone is free

And the doors open wide to all straight men & women  
But they are not open to me  
And who is teaching kids to be soldiers  
To be marked by a plain white cross  
And we kill just a little to save a lot more

The philosophy of loss  
There are a few who would be true out of love  
And love is hard

And don't think that our hands haven't shoveled the dirt  
Over their central American graveyards  
Doctors & witch hunters stripped you bare  
Left you nothing for your earthly sins  
Yeah but who made this noise just a bunch of boys  
And the one with the most toys wins  
Who is teaching kids to be gamblers  
Life is a coin toss  
And of course what you give up is what you gain

The philosophy of loss

Whatever has happened to anyone else  
Could happen to you & to me  
And the end of my youth was the possible truth  
That it all happens randomly  
Who is teaching kids to be leaders  
and the way that it is meant to be  
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