You're mothers' child but night lays you down hair aflame, wile look in your eye Naked belly to the ground A forest fire Nibbles at your veins Crawls up your arm runs away with your mind And burns dry thoughts like leaves Amen Eyes stare up but something's in the way In the Bible only angels have wings And the rest must wait to be saved A dry tongue Screams at the sky But the wind just breathes words in As a strange bird tries to fly Amen Pieces of us die everyday As though our flesh were hell Such injustice, as children we are told That from God we fell. Where are my angels? Where's my golden one? Where's my hope now that my heroes have gone? Some are being beaten Some are being born. And some can't tell the difference anymore Amen Hallelujah Hallelujah