

## Justice

### The Constantines

When your words won't do no justice  
And you've been led by the tusk  
To the aid of a friend who's down a busted  
To a sister who's lost the lust

This is the Easter of your skin, son  
This is the making of your tongue

You shock me  
You shock me  
You shock me

That eucharistic beatbox  
Can take some shots  
Darling, you delinquent  
Oh, I'm shocked

When your words won't do no justice  
And your time ain't enough  
And somebody's calling on the same truth  
That you've been long afraid of

These are the errands of mercy  
These are the politics of love

You shock me  
You shock me  
You shock me

That eucharistic beatbox  
Can take some shots  
Darling, you delinquent  
Oh, I'm shocked

These islands of flesh  
Can take some shots  
Darling, you're reckless  
Oh, I'm shocked

I'm shocked