

Sin-Eaters

The National

Wall Street jumps in the Hudson river
with gold in their bathing suits
Then we send in the miracle fairies
That's all we do

Want to give a withering speech to the fucks
Want to give a withering speech to the fucks

We had beautiful views of the
Weather coming for us
We'll dive in with the sin eaters
While they suck it all up

Want to give a withering speech to the fucks
Want to give a withering speech to the fucks

Save my young white neck, it ain't my fault
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