

## A Pillar of Salt

### The Thermals

We were born to sin  
We were born to sin!  
We don't think we're special sir  
We know everybody is  
We built too many walls  
Yeah we built too many walls!  
And now we gotta' run  
A giant fist is out to crush us

We run in the dark  
We run in the dark!  
We don't carry dead weight balls  
We send them along to heaven.  
I carry my baby  
I carry my baby!  
Her eyes can barely see  
Her mouth can barely breathe  
I see she's afraid  
She could see the taker  
We don't want to die  
Or apologize  
For our dirty god  
Our dirty body

Now I spit to the ground  
I spit to the ground!  
I won't look twice at dead walls  
I don't wanna white pillar of salt  
I carry my baby  
I carry my baby!  
Her eyes can barely see  
Her mouth can barely breathe  
I can see she's afraid  
Thats why we're escaping  
So we wont have to die  
We wont have to deny  
Our dirty god  
Our dirty bodies!