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!