

I Might Need You to Kill

The Thermals

Locusts, tornadoes
Crosses and nazi halos
They follow, they follow

Lashes and grins
Ass-backwards medicines
They follow, they know

I might need you to lead
And part the sea so we can cross
It they follow us still
I might need you to kill

Every room and every human at will

They'll drown your disease
They'll pound you with the love of Jesus
They follow, they follow

They'll own your days
They're only God's babies
They follow, they know

I might need you to hack
And cover the tracks so we can hide
It they sight us still
I might need you to kill

They can tell me what to read
They can tell me what to eat
They can beat me and send me the bill!!

But they tell me what to feel?
And I might need you to kill...