

# 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...