

## Yellow Belly

Thrice

You were built for blessing,  
But you only make them bleed,  
You don't care, you don't care  
And bruises are but shadows  
Of the blackness that you breed,  
But you don't care, you don't care

The light that's left inside their eyes  
is darkened day by day  
But you don't care, you don't care  
Your presence pulls the color  
From the world til all is grey  
But you don't care, you don't, you don't, you don't.

You're less than half a man  
Yellow belly and crimson hands  
You will one day reap your reckoning,  
Maybe then you'll understand

Hands are made to comfort  
But they only conjure fear  
But you don't care, you don't care  
She's in the closet, praying "Lord, please get me out of here"  
You don't care, you don't you don't you don't

You're less than half a man  
Yellow belly and crimson hands  
You will one day reap your reckoning,  
Maybe then you'll understand

What mercy have they known,  
From you, from you  
To ask that it be shown,  
To you, to you

What mercy have they known,  
From you, from you  
To ask that it be shown,  
To you, to you