

Antony And The Johnsons, Child Of God

I know a man who curses his brother
I know a man who lives for no other
Always chasing after money
Thinks a poor man is funny
It's hard, it's hard to believe he's a child of God
I know a woman who steals from her mother
That same woman she gets drunk from one day to another
Kicks her kids out in the street
There's another man under their father's sheets
I find it hard, I find it hard, I find it hard
It's hard to believe she's a child of God
I know some people who go to church on Sunday
These same people, they wear a sheet on Monday
Talk about justice being free
They're watching lynchings so easily
I find it hard, I find it hard, I find it hard
It's hard to believe these are children of God
I find it hard to believe right now
These people call themselves children of God