

# Lucero, Sing Me No Hymns

The rain'll wash away the piss and blood  
But the water's not enough  
To wash away the things that I've done  
So I just keep on moving all the same  
The mountains they ain't far  
And up there they don't know my name  
Sing me no hymns  
When I get home  
Leave them with god  
Leave me alone  
I will do as I feel need be done  
To pay back what I owe  
For all the blood and all the lost ones  
Until I feel the proper time has come  
Leave me be and let me drink  
I need none of your good intentions