

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