

Crashdog, Planned Parenthood

illegitimate birth for another teenage mother
procedures for reversal had yet to be discovered
a little refugee girl names God the father
no psychiatric wards to keep her undercover

(chorus)

can you see the almighty falling down
inside a peasant woman born on the ground
our only salvation, God became a man
neither one will ever look the same to me again

the scum of a dusty land flock to this crownless one
few power brokers or fortunate sons
no institution founded, no raised up royal city
invisible kingdom built of mercy, faith, and purity

(chorus)

ignored and rejected by his people and his nation
they fight now to avoid becoming what they hated
and ones who claim his name now war against each other
the words they use are his, but the spirit is anothers