Neutral Milk Hotel, Little Birds

Little birds born without a mother or a father
I can watch their bodies forming in the running water
Now there is another in the middle of my mouth
A hundred altogether within me now
Little bird, little bird come into my body

Mother, they're within me every moment I'm awaking
Bodies multiplying until they finally overtake me
Open up my mouth but all you'll ever hear is singing
Put you hand within me and you'll know what I'm feeling
I just want to swallow up and promise to protect them

Daddy come to touch me but he seen his hands are shaking
Look into my eyes and he could see their bodies breaking
Push me to the floor and in his hands I started beating
"I don't want to hear it anymore", he kept repeating
Do you really want the burning hell that we believe in?

Did you know the burning hell it took your baby brother?
Did you see how far he fell and how he made us suffer?
Another boy in town at night he took him for his lover
And deep in sin they held each other
So I took a hammer and nearly beat his little brains in
Knowing God in heaven could have, never could forgive him
So I took a hammer and I nearly beat his brains in

Little boy born without a father or a mother
Taken to the river and then pushed into the water
And the priests are singing that the hell is getting hotter
Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the only one to save him
From the thing he loves the most but we know will betray him
Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the only one to save him
From the thing he loves the most but we know will betray him

And here beneath the water I can see
How the lights distort so strange
And I think this is how I would like to leave my body
And start again