

A Mighty Thing

Amy Ray

Don't fear the gun, fear the man
That's what they taught me when I was young
Don't hate the sinner, hate the sin
I add it up, it don't make sense

They dipped my head into the holy well
To save me from the fires of Hell
Sayin', "Jesus died so you could shine"
You can't beat that deal
They say walk your talk, but when I walk
I stumble on what I say
How can my words be mightier
When my fear gets in the way?

They dipped my head into the holy well
I held my breath I was scared as hell
Jesus died so I could shine
You can't beat that deal

But the boyfriend at the football game

The teacher at the gym
They taught me how to hate myself
How could I shine? I cannot win

There's a battle cry for my insides
My moral compass, it is a mess
I'm bound to find out in the end
That I failed their doggone test

They dipped my head into the holy well
They couldn't save me from myself
If Jesus died so I could shine
How come my light, it grows so dim
I fear the gun, I fear the man
Oh, my insides I fear especially
I fear the boy walkin' down my road
Even though I know he fears me
Because a bullet is a mighty thing
A teacher is a mighty thing