

So Clean

Damhnait Doyle

That's something that Jesus wouldn't do
I don't know who's feeding this shit to you
That's something he never woulda said
Twisting his words and lining your bed

Why you want to be so clean
When all the good hands are getting dirty
Oh you think you can't be seen
You're the one who's making the water murky
I can see you and I do, I do
I can see you and I do, I do

You act so pious, you say you're devout
But you don't know what loving's about
You let 'em shoot the babies, then deny 'em healthcare
Bullet riddled bodies everywhere

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When all the good hands are getting dirty
Oh you think you can't be seen
You're the one who's making the water murky
I can see you and I do, I do
I can see you and I do, I do

And you sit down to dinner with your family
Hold hands and pray for your enemies
But you ain't helping
You're just making it worse
Silence is a hell of a curse

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When all the good hands are getting dirty
Oh you think you can't be seen
You're the one who's making the water murky
I can see you and I do, I do
I can see you and I do, I do

I can see you oh I do, I do
That's something Jesus wouldn't do
Something Jesus wouldn't do
Something something
That's something Jesus wouldn't do
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