

Moon

Daniel Caesar

Hit dogs will holler, I'll howl at the moon
I'm not who I wanna be at the moment, maybe soon
Fighters keep fighting, I'll fight till I'm blue
And filled up with lactic acid fighting produced

I'd rather fight for you, the only way I know
That ain't sustainable
Who's gonna fight for me? Who will advocate?
Who's gonna be my Jesus? Pull up on a cloud
Play that trumpet loud, carry me home
Who's gonna be my Jesus? Who will advocate?

Violence is as violence does
Man is but a pile of dust
Why are you a weapon formed up against me?
Is this what you call love?
Someday I will leave your home
I'll be a man, I'll make my own
And I'll set this world on fire, you can't stop me
There I will rest my bones