

## 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