Kill a Word

Eric Church

If I could kill a word and watch it die
I'd poison "never", shoot "goodbye"
And beat "regret" when I felt I had the nerve
Yeah, I'd pound "fear" into a pile of sand
Choke "lonely" out with my bare hands
And I'd hang "hate" so that it can't be heard
If I could only kill a word

Yeah, I'd take "brokenness" out back
And break "heartbreak," stand there and laugh
Right in its face while shootin' it the bird
I'd put "upset" down in its place
I'd squeeze the life out of "disgrace"
Lay "over" under six cold feet of dirt
If I could only kill a word

Give me sticks, give me stones
Bend my body, break my bones
Use staff and rod to turn me black and blue
Cause you can't unhear, you can't unsay
But if it were up to me to change
I'd turn "lies" and "hate" to "love" and "truth"
If I could only kill a word

I'd knock out "temptation"'s teeth
I'd sever "evil," and let it bleed
Light up "wicked," stand and watch it burn
I'd take "vice" and I'd take "vile"
And tie 'em up there with "hostile"
Hang 'em high and leave 'em for the birds
If I could only kill a word

So give me sticks, give me stones
Bend my body, break my bones
Use staff and rod to turn me black and blue
Cause you can't unhear, you can't unsay
But if it were up to me to change
I'd turn "lies" and "hate" to "love" and "truth"
If I could only kill a word
Yeah, if I could only kill a word