

Your Salvation

Foetus

sleep swing low sweet baby
sweet dreams sleep sweet baby
just like suckin your thumb, you dont taste nuthin
you scratch my back and i'll scratch yours
just another kid in the crawl

sleep swing low sweet baby
sweet dreams sleep sweet baby
round & round & round she goes
where she stops nobody knows
first your fingers and then your toes
and then your belly and then...
goodness knows

youre married to this wood and iron
they may tie you to a stone and drop you inna river
your salvation

sweet dreams sweet sweet baby
your salvation