

His Master's Voice

Monsters of Folk

Mohammed rolling dice
With Christ at twilight
And they hear their master's voice
They run to do their chores
At Master's calling

Their job tonight:
Rewrite the Bible
For a whole new generation
Of non-believers

The pastor screams out to the crowd
"There's evil that must be put down"
And it touches the soldier boy
He heeds his master's voice
His life is calling

Sweet soldier boy
The speaker's bleeding
He hears his master's voice
Do you hear your master's voice?
Calling... Like the lady siren's call

Sweet soldier, quiet,
Just staring at the ceiling
And he hears his master's voice
He hears the call to war;
The siren's singing

Out on the line
There's something strikes the side(?)
He sees his inner child
He hears his mother's voice
Softly calling...

Spirit soldier's mother, have us(?)
She holds up a paper cup
And the sound of life and love
Fills her ear(?)

You're only gonna hear what you want to hear
Do you hear your master's voice now?

Mohammed and Christ speak twice as nice
But the one that I like best
He sings inside my chest
I hear my master calling...

Calling out...