

Sheep

Mt. Joy

Kids get high in the basement sometimes
And tell themselves not to watch the screens
It's the blood that haunts me, I can't fall asleep
'Cause it's ruthless, and don't tell me you're ruthless too

When there is blood on the streets of Baltimore
Kids are getting ready for a long war
Maybe I was born in the wrong skin
But those sheep are rolling in the mud again

Oh, it haunts me, tell me it haunts you too
You cut it up, you cut it up, but it's still the red white and
the blue
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the blue

Wasted, in the tangles of time
And my baby, is she the only one left when it's dire?
She said a change is gonna come, but it's all on us
'Cause it's ruthless and don't tell me you're ruthless too

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Oh, it haunts me, tell me it haunts you too
Oh, it haunts me 'cause their freedom was paid in blood
You cut it up, you cut it up, but it's still the red white and
the blue
You cut it up, you cut it up, but it's still the red white and
the blue