

# Flesh Shapes The Day

Nightwatchman

Now you might have heard different  
But I know it's a fact  
That Jesus, Mary, Joseph  
And the Apostle Paul were black  
Ten letters I am writing  
Each one reads the same  
Nine circles I am drawing  
One around your name

Land and freedom  
Steel and faith  
Tooth and bone and wire  
Skin, scar, dirt and fire  
It doesn't matter who you are  
It does not matter what you say  
Flesh shapes the day

Now it's clear as a pillar of smoke  
And broken Starbucks glass  
Yeah, I support my troops  
They wave black flags  
They wear black masks  
All the roads are closed  
Smoke is rising from the fields  
The monsters left their cages  
An angel set them free

Land and freedom  
Steel and faith  
Tooth and bone and wire  
Skin, scar, dirt and fire  
It doesn't matter who you are  
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Veteran's hospitals  
And witches spells  
Low to buy  
And high to sell  
And little girls  
Collecting shells  
And memories  
Upon the shelves

And ringing bells  
And high school choirs  
And faithful dogs  
Beside the fire  
And billionaires  
And open bars  
And early exits  
And judgments hard

And land and freedom  
And steel and faith  
And tooth and bone and wire  
And skin, scar, dirt and fire

It doesn't matter who you are  
Does not matter what the fuck you say  
Flesh shapes the day