

You wake up in the rain
Soaked with a feeling you can't quite explain
You wanna take piss in holy water
Because the pigs and the priests
And the rudes and the cheaps
They caught you in their war

You wake up in the storm
Tired from screaming since the day you were born
But the sky ain't pissing holy water
It makes you wet and it makes you dead
There's no one coming for ya

(Ya gotta let it go cuz ya can't go home)

They got yer name boy
Life mottle decoi
Don't sound nothing like the one inside you
You got a fierce light
So let it shine bright
Look em in the eye and
Let those high beams guide you

Let it shine
Let it shine
Make a sign in the night
Let it shine