Sifting

Thou

Afraid to grade
Wouldn't it be fun
Cross, self-loss
Wouldn't it be fun
Wet your bed
Wouldn't it be fun
Some fear none
Wouldn't it be fun

Your eyes
Teacher said
Your eyes
Teacher said
Your eyes
Teacher said
Preacher said

Don't have nothing for you Don't have nothing for you

Spell the smell
Wouldn't it be fun
Search for a church
Wouldn't it be fun
Wet your bed
Wouldn't it be fun
Cold is gold
Wouldn't it be fun

Your eyes
Teacher said
Your eyes
Teacher said
Your eyes
Preacher said
Preacher said

Don't have nothing for you Don't have nothing for you

Don't have nothing for you Don't have nothing for you