

## ALL OUR BABIES

VANT

So what do we do?  
It just seems so likely  
That we'll always be cruel  
And our past incites me  
We're forever in lieu  
Yeah this shit got heavy  
Yeah it's true, it's true, it's true

That all our babies are dying  
While we're fighting for more  
Yeah all our babies are crying  
Keep on smiling off shore

So what can I say?  
I'll be mocked for speaking  
Out loud, unashamed  
And I can't help thinking  
That I'm not like you  
Like a boat left sinking  
In the blue, the blue, the blue

Cause all our babies are dying  
While we're fighting for more  
Yeah all our babies are crying  
Keep on smiling off shore  
And all our sermons are cold  
Cause this gulf has taken it's toll

So what do we do?  
It just seems unlikely  
That we'll ever be cool  
And our past incites me

Cause all our babies are dying  
While we're fighting for more  
Yeah all our babies are crying  
Keep on smiling off shore

Yeah all our babies are dying  
While we're fighting for more  
Yeah all our babies are crying  
Keep on smiling off shore  
Off shore