

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