

Ezra Furman & The Harpoons

"American Soil"

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There's something in the water, something sick in the
blood and the oil
Here's the white chicken grinning, here's the serpent in
a horrible coil
Don't be scared by the stared of the peasants on the
subway car
Because the way things seem in a dream is just the
way that they are
And I can feel God taking his eyes off you, you were
born for American soil

Every race has it's place, every nation fights for
species survival
I'm a Jew through and through and I'm about to write
you a Bible
Now let me take your hand and show you through the
twisted hallways of the house of song
We got the magazine wallpaper and a million dollar
bills on the lawn
And you can feel God taking his eyes off us, we were
born for American soil, ah ah...

You don't have to be clever to detect a big American
sadness
When the population rules every man has a hand in the
madness
There's a dead grove of trees you can visit on the
outside of town
And there's a desolate dust inside the cemetery
settling down
And I can feel God taking his eyes off us, we were born
for American soil

Now we have seen every baby has to have some kind
of mother and father
But the child's gone wild and the piece has got away
from the author
If freedom isn't free all the bills must just be lost in the
mail
Because the highways are on fire and the serpent is
now eating it's tail

And you can feel God taking his eyes off us, we were
born for American soil

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