

## **The Thermals**

### **"An Ear For Baby"**

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Pull out your dead roots  
Pull out your best suit  
It's time to inspect the subjects  
Lose your intentions  
Lose your common sense  
It's time to groom you for judgement

Stick to a numb stare  
Strip to your underwear  
It's time for you to be cleansed  
Keep your eye's straight  
For Christ's sake  
Remember we're your friends

Good luck getting over the fence  
Good luck running even a dead end  
The mission, the plan  
Just breath you don't need to understand

Can you hear me? The siren's on  
Let the water run, leave the light's on  
An ear for baby if you need it  
Can you hear me? I'll repeat it

Draw the bridges, dig the ditches steep  
We're gonna need a new border  
Get thyself in line, it's time for reassignment  
Time for a new first world order

We got a job to do  
We don't ask we tell you  
Work is freedom, sloth is sin  
So pull out your dead roots  
Pull out your best suit  
You know the one they're gonna bury you in

Good luck getting God on the phone  
Good luck getting even a tone  
You can trust me, it's not a test  
And I won't leave you with this mess, any questions?

You in the back

Can you hear me? The siren's on  
Let the water run, leave the light's on  
An ear for baby if you need it  
Can you hear me? I'll repeat it

Good luck getting over the fence  
Good luck running even a dead end  
The mission, the dream  
The body, the blood the machine

Can you hear me? The siren's on  
Let the water run, leave the light's on  
An ear for baby if you need it  
Can you hear me? I'll repeat it

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