

# Flesh Shapes The Day

## The Nightwatchman

One, two, three Now you might have heard different  
But I know it's a fact  
That Jesus, Mary, Joseph  
And the Apostle Paul were black Ten letters I am writing  
Each one reads the same  
And nine circles I am drawing  
One around your name Land and freedom, steel and faith  
Tooth and bone and wire  
Skin, scar, dirt and fire  
Mic check It doesn't matter who you are  
It does not matter what you say  
Flesh shapes the day  
Flesh shapes the day Now it's clear as a pillar of smoke  
And broken Starbuck's glass  
Yeah, I support my troops  
They wave black flags, they wear black masks All the roads are closed  
Smoke is rising from the fields  
The monsters left their cages  
An angel set them free Land and freedom, steel and faith  
Tooth and bone and wire  
And skin, scar, dirt and fire  
Mic check It doesn't matter who you are  
It does not matter what you say  
Flesh shapes the day  
Flesh shapes the day Veteran's hospitals and witches spells  
Low to buy and high to sell  
And little girls collecting shells  
And memories upon the shelves And ringing bells and high school choirs  
And faithful dogs beside the fire  
And billionaires and open bars  
And early exits and judgments hard And land and freedom, steel and faith  
Tooth and bone and wire  
And skin, scar, dirt and fire  
Mic check It doesn't matter who you are  
Does not matter what the fuck you say  
Flesh shapes the day  
Flesh shapes the day Flesh shapes the day  
Flesh shapes the day

Songwriters

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