

Band of Matron Saints (feat. Josh Krajcik)

[RJD2](#)

Sisters of the son, who want to know the ne'er;
Bring love to all, who still press on. Hold to see, just one more wrong.

One more time

One more time

They state their penalties, and hide the awful truth.

Where they peer and in much to prove

To build tributes to a better you.

Depend on matron saints, and come to here for me

With no-oh breeze, to bear more strife.

Bring in air, two holes maybe.

He holds his women dear, not your man of stone.

Purest soul n'sullied names

Build the things that we can home.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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