Bricks and Mortar

Cancer Bats

No one understands
The way you found your God
There's a bullet in your hands
Give a dog a bone
He'll lead for the day
But teach him how to kill, then
I am the close defense
I am the city wall
Stealing pounds and pence from you all
Still no one understands
The way you found your God
There's a bullet in your hands
Pour salt water on the wound
Pour salt water on the wound
This home is more than bricks and mortar
Pour salt water on the wound
When the boys told you
You'll have the arms of a soldier
Those arms will never hold her again
It's just like I told you
When the boys told you
He's gonna be a soldier for them
Pour salt water on the wound
Pour salt water on the wound
This home is more than bricks and mortar
Pour salt water on the wound
I hope life is good for you
I hope life is good for you
I hope life is good for you
I hope life is good for you, aah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/