Intervention

Cold Mailman

The keys taken back were thrown
The useless seed was sown
When they say they're cutting off the phone
Then tell 'em you're not home
No place to hide
You're the finest soldier on their side
You're still a soldier in your mind
But nothing's on the line
You say it's money that we need
As if we're the only mouths to feed
I know that no matter what you say
There are some debts we never pay
Working for the church while your family dies
You take what they give you and you keep it inside
Every spark of friendship and love will die without a home
Hear the soldier groan all quiet and alone
I can taste the fear
Lift me up and take me out of here
Don't want to fight, don't want to die
Just want to hear you cry
Who's gonna throw the very first stone
Oh, who's gonna reset the bone
Walking with your hand in a sling
Wanna hear the soldiers sing
Working for the church while my family dies
You're little baby sister's gonna lose her mind
Every spark of friendship and love will die without a home
Hear the soldier groan all quiet and alone
I can taste your fear
It's gonna lift you up and take you out of here
The bone shall never heal
I cannot make him yield
You can't find me now
But they're gonna get their money back somehow
And when you finally disappear
What they say you'll never hear
Been working for the church while your life falls apart
They're singing Hallelujah when their feeling your heart
Every spark of friendship and love will die without a home

Hear the soldier groan all quiet and alone
Hear the soldier groan all quiet and alone

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