

# 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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