

# Bricks And Mortar

## Editors

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://damnllyrics.com/>