

## Burn

Sponge

Say woe to the workin man  
Say woe to the idle rich man  
Say woe to the single mother livin on her own  
There's a place in your life for God's grace my baby  
Not a thousand Southern Crosses  
And in life we all learn  
There are no exceptions  
In this life we all burn  
Of the landless confessor, yeah we all get our turn  
When jealousy and deceit speak  
In this life we all burn  
Let's be the peace makers  
Let's be the meek, they shall inherit the earth  
Let's be the speakers of the truths of love

There ain't no place in this world that is safe for you my baby  
es  
Things just wanna drive you crazy  
Think you're gonna lose your mind  
Baby come and walk with me  
Baby come and talk with me  
Things just wanna hurt you maybe  
Tell me are you satisfied  
It ain't all black and white, it ain't all black and white  
Oh, my mind  
Say woe to the killer man  
Say woe to the taker of the innocent  
Say a prayer for the addicted and afflicted  
There's a place in your life for God's grace my baby