

# We Are What You Say

Sufjan Stevens

We are a servant, we have a song  
The side of a beehive, a tabernacle choir  
We are the sound working in wars  
The bishop is gone to the acolyte shores

We save our Bibles, we pull our sleeves  
The word is a guard and the guard is a cleave  
We are the right, we are the stay  
The accolade's gone, we are what you say

We have no language, we have no chore  
The side of a beehive, the bride is a whore  
We are a spite, we are at bay  
The spirit is life, we are what you say

We have a sermon, we have a song  
The bishop is easy, the bishop is wrong  
The spirit is right, the spirit will say  
We are a light, we are what you say