

# Horses & Chariots

Billy Talent

Horses and chariots  
Churches and states  
Devotion turns dangerous  
When armed with rules of faith.

Prisoners and patriots  
Angels and saints  
If minds are persuaded enough  
Compassion turns to hate.

(So when the)  
Time comes to bury us  
Together we must stay.  
(Don't let the)  
Horses and chariots  
Drag our love away.  
No!

Borders and boundary signs  
Drawn by red tape  
Those who colour outside of the lines  
Define the human race.

Warlords and suffering eyes  
Soldiers and slaves  
The side of the fence that we climb  
Determines who's afraid.

(So when the)  
Time comes to bury us  
Together we must stay.  
(Don't let the)  
Horses and chariots  
Drag our love away.  
(Until we)  
Swallow our pride  
Our hearts will collide.

And the skies of hysteria will  
Come rain down on you.  
Cleanse the soul from the hands that divide  
Our world in time.

(So when the)  
Time comes to bury us  
How can we live when so many die?  
(Don't let the)  
Horses and chariots  
Hide the view from their eyes  
(Until we)  
Swallow our pride  
We've chosen a faith, we've chosen a side.  
(Until we)  
Swallow our pride  
Our hearts will collide.