

Morwar

Devin Townsend

In the morning 'bout three or so
Can't stop thinking about what I know
In the morning 'bout three or so
Can't stop thinking of the universe

I keep rocking, I keep rolling
Trade in the minute for a minute that isn't there
Keep dropping, keep rolling
Put out the fire with the water
Thinking creosote

I the morning with a beat up bud I know
I can't fight a war without losing blood

Ah, it's touching my weiner!...

In the morning 'bout three or so
Can't stop seeking what I need to know
God is in the mountain as is in the rock
And god is not concerned about keeping stock

So keep rocking, keep rolling
Trade in the minute for a minute that isn't there
Keep dropping, keep rolling
Put out the fire with the water
Thinking creosote

All he ever wanted was to be alone
But you can't feel love without being loved!

(Can't fight a war without losing blood)
(Blood... Blood... Blood...)
All we ever wanted was love
Love! (doo wop boddum... doo wapideewapideewapideedoo...)
We can see the enemy, they say...
Hey! we don't want your war!
It's quite nice, white light, it's quite, it's quite extraordinary!
Window! It's a window! It's white! It's quite... quite...