

holy war

King 810

I got no hesitation marks I'm a cutter
I've been giving blood to them you best believe it's going somewhere
Upanishads and demigods and bhagavads and lwas
And animals and other sacrifices on my alter

I've been begging is there ever really anyone out there
I've been longing for a ghosts touch
I've been trying got a smile on my throat from the rope cut
It's something I just want it so much

The streets claim me my body spoken for
My vest, my shield, my knife, my sword

War
Holy war
I need more, more, more
Take my soul
When you go
I am, I am yours

I stopped shooting guns so much and I been dealing different stuff
The curses, hexes, plagues and cancers accidents or so they thought
You see tragedies off on the news it may very well be us
I'm working and I'm certain that his will is mine and ours is love

I've been elsewhere and I tell you every time I go there
I have no interest coming back here
I found solace and a home out there in the exosphere
I am safe in a suns tear

And when I stand in the pouring rain
It doesn't wash anything away

War
Holy war
I need more, more, more
Take my soul
When you go
I am, I am yours

Cold it was where we met
In the dark my love I gave you my whole neck
Old not us never right always left
With all my heart you turned me
You turned me
You turned me
You turned me

Everything we hung above the bed and stuffed below the bed
Where we lay our heads
I recall what you had said
Girl we had so much life for the dead

Oh, we had so much life for the dead
Oh, we had so much life for the dead
Oh, we had so much life for the dead
Oh, we had so much life