

Lambs

The Phoenix Foundation

We should have a parade | to celebrate all that is
different in this world
And then live | without hate | and | without love
Without love without love

The holy land would just be sand
And the sand would blow away

We should find a release
And bite our tongues for a taste of peace
And the blood | let it run | cause you hung like meat
As bullets sung | the sweetest song 'til all along

You find you just can't live | without love
Without love | without love
The holy land would just be sand
And the sand would blow away