

# Holy Man

Will Sheff

They call to me, they cry to me  
I had a vision across the sand

And up until then I dreamed through life  
With my mother's four brothers and their wives

I chose you eventually  
Oh silly, over the river

'Cause in the streets, cocaine nights  
It sets a high charisma

Where there's a whispering 2am folk  
There's a stance as they're takin' the run-aways

When I opened my mouth to speak somehow  
I found it all came out quite clumsy

I want the same thing everyday  
I got hopeless, I felt Tesha flee

They said to get on that boat and ride  
I took a 12-day trip back to their hive

Throwing off the sea  
Through eyes and lens  
Sacred machine  
Hardworking man  
For alien creed  
The place of the ram looking at me  
I'm looking at them  
The waves that rise the pain has carried down  
Behind those eyes are rolling to his sound  
His shaking and his chewing just for count  
Oh oh, it's him  
Holy priest, holy chief, holy man  
Holy chief, holy man

Slaves slaves stagger in line  
Allowing incense aligns

Sway and serene I am  
That the man asked me to take care of them

I take the world's full weight on my tongue  
I say a song is anything that's sung

I touch my freezing hands to the drum  
I say a song is anything that's sung

Up on the lookout point with my passing gun  
I say a law is anything that's done

I feel the many ifs to the one  
I say above is anything that's run

Throwing off the sea

Through eyes and lens  
The hem of his sleeve  
Hardworking man  
The pilgrims they weep  
They lying around  
They're livin' for me  
I'm livin' for them  
The sky goes black  
The cattle going wild  
The virgins as they shake extend it out  
He stand and also care for us cast down  
Oh oh, it's him  
Holy freak, holy thief, holy man  
Holy thief, holy man