If war is holy and sex is obscene We've got it twisted in this lucid dream Baptized in boundaries, schooled in sin Divided by difference, sexuality and skin

Oh so we can hate each other and fear each other We can build these walls between each other Baby, blow by blow and brick by brick Keep yourself locked in, yourself locked in Yeah we can hate each other and fear each other We can build these walls between each other Baby, blow by blow and brick by brick Keep yourself locked in, yourself locked

Oh maybe we should love somebody
Oh maybe we could care a little more
So maybe we should love somebody
Instead of polishing the bombs of holy war

What if sex was holy and war was obscene And it wasn't twisted, what a wonderful dream Living for love, unafraid of the end Forgiveness is the only real revenge

Oh so we can heal each other and fill each other We can break these walls between each other Baby, blow by blow and brick by brick Keep yourself open, yourself open Yeah we can heal each other and fill each other We can break these walls between each other Baby, blow by blow and brick by brick Keep yourself open, you're open

So maybe we should love somebody
Maybe we could care a little more
So maybe we should love somebody
Instead of polishing the bombs of holy war

What if love was holy and hate obscene
We should give life to this beautiful dream
Cause peace and love ain't so far
If we nurse our wounds before they scar
Nurse our wounds before they scar