

Holy War

Matt Hires

Holy war, holy shit
Man, I'm at it again
I'm turning tables over in my mind

You gotta seek it if you wanna find
Oh, you'll never find it if you're always
You're always right

Yeah, holy war, this is it
You can call it a sin
Hey, man, I'm not trying to start a fight

Sometimes my faith could use a little sight
Oh, how can I love you if I can't ask
I can't ask why?

Because I don't wanna die in my own skin
I don't wanna die in a prison
I don't wanna die and pretend I'm alive
This holy war better be worth the fight

I've got the bible belt billboard blues again
'Cause everybody's got something to sell
Sometimes your heaven kinda looks like hell
Oh, I'll take another whiskey from the well

Because I don't wanna die in my own skin
I don't wanna die in a prison
I don't wanna die and pretend I'm alive
This holy war better be worth the fight

And my Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine
But sometimes it sucks to have to love you in America
Yeah, it sucks to have to love you in America
In America, in America, in America...

I don't wanna die in my own skin
I don't wanna die in a prison
I don't wanna die and pretend I'm alive...

Oh, no I don't wanna die in my own skin
I don't wanna die in a prison
I don't wanna die and pretend I'm alive

This holy war better be worth the fight
Yeah, this holy war better be worth the fight
Oh, this holy war...
Better be worth the fight