

Holy Wars

Tuxedomoon

Isn't there a holy war
You're going to
With cause enough
Enough to do
The Holy Grail has disappeared
There's nothing left to fight for here
There's only fear

Pick up where you last left off
Pick up the little pieces
You left upon the altar
Devoted to yourself

What to do
No stakes in hand
And nothing planned
O what to do
To get to land
Drifting in a godless world
A hallowed life in a hollow world
A lifeless life

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Pick up the little pieces
You left upon the altar
Devoted to yourself

Call your love a deity
Call family the enemy
call yourself free
Scale the Tropics
Mountain climb
Build pyramids to defy time
You've got the breaks

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Pick up the little pieces
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Devoted to yourself

And when all is said and done
Just face of death to fall back on
Just take a breath
So what's all the crying for
Heroes die and then come more
There's always more

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Pick up the little pieces
You left upon the altar
Devoted to yourself