

# Sweet Matthew, Holy War

I've spent twenty years learning to live  
In a world that takes back all that it gives  
But I do not want a war  
I don't know what's going on  
In the scenes behind  
I worry about it some of the time  
And I hope there's not a war  
'Cause I'm not in for killing another man  
Defending my holy land  
As if there's a god who would understand  
And I would walk across highways  
To find my fate  
If that might settle your crude debate  
But I do not want a war  
'Cause I'm not in for killing another man  
Defending my holy land  
As if there's a god who would understand  
Feeding the promised land  
With your blood by my own hand  
At allah's own command  
At allah's own command  
I came up from the desert and here I will die  
Tooth for tooth and an eye for an eye  
Though I didn't want a war  
I went in for killing another man  
Defending my holy land  
As if there's a god who would understand  
As if there's a god who would understand  
I went in for killing another man  
Defending my holy land  
As if there's a god who would understand  
As if there's a god who would understand  
Oh yeah...