

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...