

Cursive, Retreat!

They took the shrine to the temple,
But he wasn't there.
They checked the mosque and the chapel,
No, not there.

Since you've been away on holiday,
The natives are all nightmares.
Since you've been away on holiday,
I did dream you'd disappear.

You keep us on a leash you can't conceive,
But still must adhere to.

The natives are whipping each other,
Over which god they prefer.
I wish you'd do us all a favor,
And just differ.

Since you've been away on holiday,
We don't know which god is which.
And since you've been on holiday,
It's been harder to give a shit.

So if you stayed away on holiday,
We could get on with this.
I mean we could evolve like this,
If you'd just call it quits.

Since you've been away on holiday,
We've stomached your archaic rule.
And Since you've been away on holiday,
We've hosted some wars over you.

So stay away on holiday - my friend,
We don't need your services;
Your excuses --
Your mysterious ways

What a mysterious way to be hanged.
What a mysterious way to just go away.

Lord let us go! [x16]