

# Matthew Sweet, 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

'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'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...