

Odds, Leave It There

Sail into the holy land
Stick your flag in the air
Metal dressed-up conqueror
Make murder everywhere

Put your sword in the stone
And leave it there
'Cause when you pulled it out
You started a nightmare

One day the seas will rise up
And cover all the land
All these giant buildings
Will be buried in the sand
Or maybe under granite
Or crushed beneath the snow
One day I will walk above
And you will lay below

So put the sword in the stone
And leave it there
'Cause when you pulled it out
You started a nightmare
Leave it there
Leave it there
Leave it there

The statue of the hero
On the drive alone
Says that if you lose yourself
You will gain the throne

So put the sword in the stone
And leave it there
'Cause when you pulled it out
You started a nightmare