

Wolf Parade, Call It A Ritual

Well into the desert we must go
So into the desert we go
Call it a ritual
Call it whatever you will

And you will grow out at me as naturally
As branches from a tree
Call it a ritual
Call it whatever you will

But you know, they will swing, swing their swords for show
While you turn your flower petals so slow

You said the desert will eat us alive
I said I'll the make decisions you just drive
You just drive

And I saw the windmill wings were gone
I heard the wind come creeping around
Call it an act of easy mercy
To tear the structure down
Call it whatever you will
Call it whatever you will

'Cause you know, they will swing, swing their swords for show
While you turn your flower petals so slow

But I am amazed at how they go
I am amazed at how they go...

So call it whatever you will
Call it a ritual
Call it whatever you will

You know, they will swing, swing their swords for show