

It's such a dream-like view from the ceiling
Where every feeling is a part of the fall.
Kneeling out on the front lawn,
Rise to occasions, grass stains and all.

Exactly where we are, at the centre for holy wars,
I hope it never comes down again.
Floating in the air,
With the stars of holy wars,
I hope it never comes down again.

Nearly but never arrested,
But oh Contessa, asleep in the stall,
Still you somehow have bested the other contestants,
Grass stains and all.

Exactly where we are, at the center for holy wars,
I hope it never comes down again.
Floating in the air,
With the stars of holy wars,
I hope it never comes down again.

Exactly where we are, at the center for holy wars,
I hope it never comes down again.
Floating in the air,
With the stars of holy wars,
I hope it never comes down again.

Because hope grows greener than grass stains.
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