

# War

Devin Townsend

In the morning 'bout three or so  
Can't stop thinking about what I know  
In the morning 'bout three or so  
Can't stop thinking of the universe

I keep rocking, I keep rolling  
Trade in the minute for a minute that isn't there  
Keep dropping, keep rolling  
Put out the fire with the water  
Thinking creosote

I the morning with a beat up bud I know  
I can't fight a war without losing blood

In the morning 'bout three or so  
Can't stop seeking what I need to know  
God is in the mountain as is in the rock  
And god is not concerned about keeping stock

So keep rocking, keep rolling  
Trade in the minute for a minute that isn't there  
Keep dropping, keep rolling  
Put out the fire with the water  
Thinking creosote

All he ever wanted was to be alone  
But you can't feel love without being loved!!

(Can't fight a war without losing blood)  
(Blood... Blood... Blood...)  
All we ever wanted was love  
Love! (doo wop boddum... doo wapideewapideewapideedoo...)  
We can see the enemy, they say...  
Hey! we don't want your war!  
It's quite nice, white light, it's quite, it's quite extraordin  
ary!  
Window! It's a window! It's white! It's quite... quite...  
God, quiet! Just a little bit of quiet please!

Just stop the noise for once... please!!