

# Holy Grail

## Hunters & Collectors

Woke up this morning from the strangest dream  
I was in the biggest army the world has ever seen  
We were marching as one  
On the road to the holy grail

Started out seeking fortune and glory  
It's a short song but it's a hell of a story  
When you spend your lifetime trying to get your hands  
On the holy grail

Well have you heard about the great crusade  
We ran into millions, but nobody got paid  
Yeah we raised four corners of the globe  
For the holy grail

All the locals scattered, they were hiding in the snow  
We were so far from home, so how were we to know  
There'd be nothing left to plunder  
When we stumble on the holy grail

We were full of beans  
But we were dying like flies  
And those big black birds, they were circling in the sky  
And you know what they say, yeah, nobody deserves to die

You know I, I been searching for an easy way  
To escape this cold light of day  
I been high and I been low  
But I got nowhere else to go

There's nowhere else to go

Oh

I followed orders  
God knows where I've been  
But I woke up alone  
All my wounds were clean  
I'm still here  
I'm still a fool for the holy grail

I am, I'm a fool for the holy grail