

Deus Ibi Est

Mark Lanegan

Against my will to these sad shores, an unknown force has drawn
me

Bound unto a future shaped by ancestors before me

Day on day I march the beat to someone else's drum

I have searched far foreign lands there's nowhere left to run

Impending storm rise up rise up, oh demons I shall shame you

Look down the barrel of my gun and one by one I'll name you

Day on day my brothers leave go marching off to war

Yet we never understand for what we're fighting for

Ubi caritas et amor

Ubi caritas

Deus ibi est

Worldly desires and worldly gains designed for worldly men

I'm a master of the heart with ears and hands to lend

Soldiers come and soldiers go some changed by love for thee

A circle in the chain of life all fighting to be free

Ubi caritas et amor

Ubi caritas

Deus ibi est

Ubi caritas et amor

Ubi caritas

Deus ibi est

So come my lord and we shall dance to God's own private drum

Sweet Jesus and the holy vine the afterlife to come

Day on day I march the the beat to someone else's drum

I have searched far foreign lands there's nowhere left to run

Ubi caritas et amor

Ubi caritas

Deus ibi est