

Antiphon

Midlake

Find the poor all kneeled down before
He who takes and defiles
I want more, I want more

Idols wore fine wool at the door
To revile then forsake
Fight a war, fight a war

Antiphon antiphon...
Fight a war, fight a war...

Tried and bore blame for all ignored
Head contrived, tongue applied,
Nevermore, nevermore

Antiphon antiphon antiphon antiphon...

Antiphon antiphon antiphon antiphon...

I want more than kneel down before
Fight a war, they sit at the door
Nevermore, all to be ignored
To the call, a response