

## Make It Holy

The Staves

I could make you want me  
Make you need me, make you mine  
I could make it holy, make it special  
Make it right  
I could make you want me  
Make you need me all the time  
I could make it holy, make it fine

High ends in the fire moving on, moving on  
Torn apart and tired of it all, of it all  
Walk, never the same  
Feel no glory, feel no pain

I could make you want me  
Make you need me, make you mine  
I could make it holy, make it special  
Make it right  
I could make you want me  
Make you need me all the time  
I could make it holy, make you fine

Shaking out the sheets and holding on, holding on  
Following my feet until it's done, until it's gone  
It's dead and gone  
Never the same  
Feel no glory, feel no pain

I could make you want me  
Make you need me, make you mine  
I could make it holy, make it special  
Make it right  
I could make you want me  
Make you need me all the time  
I could make it holy, make it fine

It's the one I want now  
You'll never do wrong,  
You'll never do wrong  
Did I ever, ever,  
Ever do you wrong?

I could make you want me  
Make you need me, make you mine  
I could make it holy, make it special  
Make it right  
I could make you want me  
Make you need me all the time  
I could make it holy, make it fine