

# Holy Wars

Tuxedomoon

Isn't there a holy war  
You're going to  
With cause enough  
Enough to do  
The Holy Grail has disappeared  
There's nothing left to fight for here  
There's only fear

Pick up where you last left off  
Pick up the little pieces  
You left upon the altar  
Devoted to yourself

What to do  
No stakes in hand  
And nothing planned  
O what to do  
To get to land  
Drifting in a godless world  
A hallowed life in a hollow world  
A lifeless life

Pick up where you last left off  
Pick up the little pieces  
You left upon the altar  
Devoted to yourself

Call your love a deity  
Call family the enemy  
call yourself free  
Scale the Tropics  
Mountain climb  
Build pyramids to defy time  
You've got the breaks

Pick up where you last left off  
Pick up the little pieces  
You left upon the altar  
Devoted to yourself

And when all is said and done  
Just face of death to fall back on  
Just take a breath  
So what's all the crying for  
Heroes die and then come more  
There's always more

Pick up where you last left off  
Pick up the little pieces  
You left upon the altar  
Devoted to yourself