

# It's Holy

Veruca Salt

Hello world  
Here comes your girl  
Here comes your girl  
Here comes your brand new day

Secrets like a church, buried in the dirt  
They're calling off the search, and here we come  
With shame of a gun, i.e. none  
Subtle as the sun  
Here comes your brand new day-ee-ay-ee-ay,  
day-ee-ay-ee-ay, day-ee-ay-ee-ay

It's holy everybody knows it

Hey-ee-ay-ee-ay

Ten years gone, they beat us black and blonde,  
The gloves are coming off and the boots are going back on  
There's nothing left to prove, to all the young dudes  
The needle's in the groove

Hey-ee-ay-ee-ay, hey-ee-ay-ee-ay, hey-ee-ay-ee-ay

It's holy everybody knows it  
It's bloody Valentines and roses  
It's only wasted if you waste it  
It's holy water you can taste it  
It's holy, it's holy

This is cryptic hieroglyphic  
What I'm trying to get across is this is precious  
Holy, holy, hold on to everyone  
And all the blood and tears that dripped  
And all the beats my heart has skipped  
And all the times I tripped

[Speaking:] I didn't mean to stop the song. Shit. It was sounding so good.

Hey-ee-ay-ee-ay, hey-ee-ay-ee-ay, hey-ee-ay-ee-ay  
ay [repeats under the chorus]

It's holy, everybody knows it  
It's holy, everybody knows it  
It's holy, everybody knows it  
It's holy, everybody knows it

Here comes your brand new day-ee-ay-ee-ay  
Here comes your brand new day-ee-ay-ee-ay  
Here comes your brand new