

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