

# The Meaning Of The Ritual

Villagers

My love is selfish  
And I bet that yours is too  
What is this peculiar word called truth

My love is selfish  
And it cares not who it hurts  
It will cut you out to satisfy its thirst  
For the meaning of a ritual so habitual and cursed

My love is selfish  
How it separates the earth  
It takes every shiny stone but leaves the dirt  
For the cowards in the corner who just don't know what they're worth

They've been twisted by a hollow kind of pain  
Oh I can see it in their eyes but I ignore it every day

But my love is selfish  
And remembers everything  
Like the first time it was moved enough to sing  
How it dangled on that stage just like a puppet on a string

The meaning of a ritual  
The meaning of a ritual  
The meaning of a ritual  
The meaning of a ritual  
The meaning of a ritual  
Oh the meaning of a ritual