

## Call It a Ritual

Wolf Parade

Well, into the desert we must go  
So into the desert we go  
Call it a ritual  
Call it whatever you will

And you will grow out of me  
As naturally as branches from a tree  
Call it a ritual  
Call it whatever you will  
But you know they will swing  
Swing their swords for show  
While you turn your flower pedals so slow

You said the desert will eat us alive  
I said I make the decisions  
You just drive  
You just drive

And I saw the windmill raise from the ground  
And I heard the wind come creeping around  
Call it an act of easy mercy  
To tear the structure down  
Call it whatever you will

Call it whatever you will  
'Cause you know they will swing  
Swing their swords for show  
While you turn your flower pedals so slow

But I am amazed at how they go  
I am amazed at how they go  
I am amazed at how they go

So call it whatever you will

Call it a ritual  
Call it whatever you will  
'Cause you know they will swing  
Swing their swords for show