

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