Make It Holy

The Staves

I could make you want me, make you need me, make you mine,
I could make it holy, make it special, make it right,
I could make you want me, make you need me all the time,
I could make it holy, make it fine.Irons in the fire moving on, moving on.
Torn apart and tired of it all, of it all.
Ohh, never the same,
Feel no glory,
Feel no pain.I could make you want me, make you need me, make you mine,
I could make it holy, make it special, make it right,
I could make you want me, make you need me all the time,
I could make it holy, make it fine.Shaking out the sheets and holding on.
Following my feet until it's gone.
It's dead and gone, ohhh,
Never the same.
Feel no glory,
Feel no pain.I could make you want me, make you need me, make you mine,
I could make it holy, make it special, make it right,
I could make you want me, make you need me all the time,
I could make it holy, make it fine.It's all worn out now.
But I never did wrong.
But I never did wrong.
Did I ever, ever, ever do you wrong?I could make you want me, make you need me, make you mine,
I could make it holy, make it special, make it right,
I could make you want me, make you need me all the time,
I could make it holy, make it fine.I could make you want me, make you need me, make you mine,
I could make it holy, make it special, make it right.

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