

Retreat!

Cursive

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

They took the shrine to the temple
But he wasn't there
They checked the mosque and the chapel
No, not there Since you've been away on holiday
The natives are all nightmares
Since you've been away on holiday
I did dream you'd disappear You keep us on a leash you can't conceive
But still must adhere to The natives are whipping each other
Over which God they prefer
I wish you'd do us all a favor
And just differ Since you've been away on holiday
We don't know which God is which
And since you've been on holiday
It's getting harder to give a shit So if you stayed away on holiday
We could get on with this
I mean we could evolve like this
If you'd just call it quits Since you've been away on holiday
We've stomached your archaic rule
And since you've been away on holiday
We've hosted some wars over you So stay away on holiday, my friend
We don't need your services
Your excuses
Your mysterious ways, your mysterious ways
Your mysterious ways, your mysterious ways What a mysterious way to be hanged
What a mysterious way to just go away Lord, let us go
Lord, let us go
Lord, let us go

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