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 thereSince you've been away on holiday
The natives are all nightmares
Since you've been away on holiday
I did dream you'd disappearYou keep us on a leash you can't conceive
But still must adhere toThe natives are whipping each other
Over which God they prefer
I wish you'd do us all a favor
And just differSince 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 shitSo 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 quitsSince 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 youSo 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 waysWhat a mysterious way to be hanged
What a mysterious way to just go awayLord, let us go
Lord, let us go
Lord, let us go
...

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