

# Drinking as Religion

[Mason Jennings](#)

After all this useless fighting, after all our schemes  
We could sense a final battle and started picking teams  
Due to lack of good direction, I fell in with thieves  
And took to drinking as religion and landed on my knees  
Truth that starts as understanding finds you in the night  
The circles all around the ceiling, a frightened bird in flight  
After spending hours beneath it, everything comes clear  
Truth will pose no danger to you, what haunts you both is fear  
Somewhere in our ever after telephones still ring  
Somewhere in our future journals, love still means something  
I have learned a mighty lesson from this change of plans  
Loss is brutal, I can't stand it, I wonder how you can  
And all the while there's dogs barking  
Streets are talking out my window  
Out the light and the snow is flaking, hearts are breaking  
Words are making a mess out of these thoughts I'm thinking  
Boats keep sinking, it's drown or keep drinking

Lyrics provided by

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