

SARAJEVO

ft. Dia Frampton

Music by Kush Mody
Lyrics by George Watsky

VERSE 1 & 2

Vocals

[RAP]

Vox.

Vox.

CHORUS

Vox.

Sa - ra - je - vo Sa - ra - je - vo you're the al - tar that I pray

Vox.

to God is love and love is all we have

D.C.

Vox.

Sa - ra - je - vo Sa - ra - je - vo I will hon - or and be faith -

Vox.

- - ful God is love and love is all we have

VERSE 3

Vox.

[RAP]

All You Can Do

©2014 George Watsky

All Rights Administered by Kobalt Music Group (ASCAP)

All Rights Reserved

SARAJEVO
ft. Dia Frampton

Verse 1

And they wonder what our parents say
And they wonder how we'll raise our children
And they tell me that I'm living with a monster
And they whisper that she took up with a villain
But I don't see dragon's scales
And I don't see claws and fangs
All I'm looking at is arms that hold me
Brown eyes that understand
And when she closed those eyes one final time
no pipers came
But I know we got a love that's truer than a
military sniper's aim
But we won't die in vain
Tie that chain round my waist
And pull me from the bottom of the pit of hell
up to your final resting place

Chorus 1

Sarajevo, Sarajevo
You're the altar that I pray to
God is love and love is all we have

Verse 2

We were tryna run from the city
Had the hope and the pride of the kids
People wanna put up walls to divide us
Kinda fitting that we died on a bridge
Same souls, both sides of the banks
They say we're different and they're fillin in the
facts
But they put the same metal in the bullets
And they put the same bullets in our backs
Kinda love that we got is one in a mill
Ain't no God that I pray to would wanna kill
It's not God but it's fear and it's politics
And a Molotov that was lit with a dollar bill
Don't say that all is lost
Escape this holocaust
My God, Allah, my darling, star and crescent
and my cross

Chorus 2

Sarajevo, Sarajevo
You're the altar that I pray to
God is love and love is all we have
Sarajevo, Sarajevo
I will honor and be faithful
God is love and love is all we have

Verse 3

Where do we come from? Where do we go?
You could fill up the sea with the things I don't
know
But I know what I feel and I know when it's
real
And I hope that we heal
We're two drops of the blood and tears
over thousands of years of the clash of the
steel
I'm not blind to the cycle
We're pressed in spine of a Bible
They define the divine by the title
But what did Christ say? To be kind to my rival
You're my kind of revival
It's true ya, my favorite Hallelujah
You my you my favorite Hallelujah

All You Can Do

©2014 George Watsky

All Rights Administered by Kobalt Music Group (ASCAP)

All Rights Reserved