

# Mars

Sufjan Stevens, Bryce Dessner, Nico Muhly & James McAlister

In the future, there will be no war  
The loneliness outside  
And the stones cry out for mercy  
Will they see the Lord  
The prophecy grows sight  
As it is written  
I am the god of war  
I reside in every creature  
Dispose of the future  
Or put away your sword  
In the future, there will only be war  
The vanity outside  
And after all the devastation  
Will we see the Lord  
As it is written  
I am the producer  
I am the god of war  
I reside in every creature  
Dispose of the future  
Or put away your sword  
Love, peace, forgiveness  
And consequence, and trust, and patience  
Affection, determining how  
Love I hold you in as compensate, contemplate, rhapsody, and energy and hope  
The things to look for  
Love and peace, forgiveness  
And consequence, and trust, and patience  
Affection, determining how  
Love I hold you in as compensate, contemplate, rhapsody, and energy and hope  
The things to look for  
Love I hold you in as fantasy, blasphemy, fallacy, and probably as fate  
The things we do for love

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>