

Dogs On Holy Ground

Crystal Eyes

Enter the lights of the Promised Land
Take a ride in Heaven's garden
A treasure island close at hand
All you can imagine lies unguarded

Open the gate to another world
where windows glare of gold and diamonds
Make a fortune undisturbed
by the long arm of the law

Let it be done. Grab it and run
Like a God of the neon lights
you ride on your greed, reckless and free,
in your wildest dream

Dogs on holy ground
Playing on the lightnings highway
Dogs on holy ground
Hell bent on a dollar-eyed crusade

Drawn into kleptomania
More and more, you can't restrain it
By obsession you are blind
There's no limit to what can be taken

Stay unseen
Waste no time from your hallowed prize
Ask no questions. Leave no trace
You're God. You're holy
You're rushing like a rocket of desire