

Heaven's Too Far

Those Poor Bastards

No matter how mighty
The fortress you build
The enemy will always
Find a way inside
Don't make the mistake
Of thinking you're safe
All shall be lost in the merciless tide
Heaven's too far, what's it worth
When you're living in Hell on the planet Earth?

Witness the wicked
They prosper and grow
The wealth of the world
For a chosen few
The masses are beaten
And treated like dogs
They throw us their bones
Boys, and tell us to chew
Heaven's too far, what's it worth
When you're living in Hell on the planet Earth?

Your tears they are falling

Those ghosts how they whine
Down in the gutter
The days creep by
Fires burn black
The green countryside
In the still of your prison
With spit in your eye
Heaven's too far, what's it worth
When you're living in Hell on the planet Earth?

The sheriff is waiting
Down at the bar
With a face like a snake
And a heart like a stone
Your brass knuckles knocking
Against your bruised palm
You look at the clock
Wipe your mouth as it foams
Heaven's too far, what's it worth
When you're living in Hell on the planet Earth?