When the leaning tower falls to the ground when the hearsay's too much to think about and they think that they've got you figured out

It's a rude world
it's a vicious world

When they're throwing stones there's a place I know I can always go

To my SANCTUARY, baby
where I run!
and when the streets are burnin', baby
and I know
if they come with torches
'cause they don't like the truth
they can't hurt me when I'm with you
You're my SANCTUARY, baby
and I know
I'm home

I'm home

When the saints all dance to the trumpet sounds with apocalypse faces in the crowd there's only one place left that matters now

When it's all wrong I need someone

When they're throwing stones there's a place I know I can always go

To my SANCTUARY, baby
where I run!
and when the streets are burnin', baby
and I know
if they come with torches
'cause they don't like the truth
they can't hurt me when I'm with you
You're my SANCTUARY, baby
and I know
I'm home

Tied up!
Next to a lightning rod
Lined up!
I'll cross a firing squad
if I'm beside you
our hearts are enemy-proof

nothing's getting through

When they're throwing stones there's a place I know I can always go

to my SANCTUARY, baby
where I run!
and when the streets are burnin', baby
and I know
if they come with torches
'cause they don't like the truth
they can't hurt me when I'm with you
You're my SANCTUARY, baby
and I know
I'm home

Tied up!
next to a lightning rod (I'm home)
lined up!
I'll cross a firing squad
if I'm beside you
our hearts are enemy-proof
nothing's getting through