Ashes To Ashes

Mob Rules

When the moon is on the rise And rivers cross the tide When black is on the run Then judgement comes

When smoke is going down
And the earth is tumbling round
See your king is on his knees
He's your enemy

When the devil comes to pray And hangmen what to stay Watch the fire's burning high It's time to die

There's no return
No way to stop them kill and let them burn?

And when the nails have come to rust Ashes to ashes and dust to dust

When jury comes to town
And our saviour lost his crown
Like beggars in the night
He will lose his life

And when the nails have come to rust Ashes to ashes and dust to dust

After all is said and done And you feel lost and numb With the king is on his knees What a glory peace

When the devil comes to pray And the hangmen wants to stay Watch the fire's burning high It's time to die

White men have judged about their life White men have failed the signs Of hope and peaceful times

White robes have written history White robes refuse to see