

Temple of the Lord

The Saints

Let's get disguised
let's all hide our eyes
let's fantasise that we are moving
drag out your chains
let's all be citizen Kane's
& go dance on the edge of disaster
your saviour is sent
& the price of cement
will keep you out of disco's in china
because, you can't tamper with the temple of the lord uh huh...
Your animal eyes will help you survive
you've a talent for inventing disaster
So drag out your bombs
& we'll sing the swan song
& dance from here to the ever after.....
because, you can't tamper with the temple of the lord uh huh...
Let's get disguised
& all hide our eyes
let's fantasise that we are moving
With the left going left
& the right going right
I'm aiming this right at your heart
because, you can't tamper with the temple of the lord uh huh...