

# Aztec Camera, The Backdoor To Heaven

My eyes are stuck on sleepless dreams  
This world is never what it seems  
We've sold it short it's what were taught  
Lost it in the living  
Allegiance is the strangest thing  
It's grown too fast, grown some wings  
It's flown away, flown away

The back door to heaven is open wide to me  
So when I'm wrapped up tight in a hell of the night  
Can I still decide to be where the mad road goes  
'Neath the shapeless glow  
Or will we swop ourselves like children  
For the value of our innocence  
A gentleman's a golden card and a red, red rose

Transformed by some strange alchemy  
You stand apart and point to me  
And point to something I can't see  
And it's a lousy rainbow anyway  
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It's grown too fast, grown some wings  
It's flown away, flown away

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Your cheating heart will choose a way  
To borrow, burn and throw away  
Tomorrow same as yesterday  
It's a lousy rainbow anyway

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