

Saxon, Altar Of The Gods

Come from the woods
Out of the hills
Come from the cities
Down from the moors
Make your way down the golden path
To stand before the temple

Power is the name (*)
To stay on the top your aim
Money rules the game
The winner takes the gain

Come smash the old
Come cut the land
Come carve the stone
Come forge the steel
From out of desolation rise
The symbols of your power

Your towers of steel stand proud
Cathedrals of a new age
Let all with greed come worship here
At the altar of the gods

(Repeat *)

Wall street crash
Financial sting
Live for the dollar
Profit the share
The shame of generations fast
Reflected in the city

(Repeat *)