

# Across The Border, Last Crusade

In these dark and modern days,  
I can see their different ways  
trying to bring us the light,  
turning black sheep into white  
still the same old holy song,  
preaching me what's right or wrong  
on and on and on,

"[Refrain:]"

going on and on and on, on their last crusade,  
on and on, on their last crusade,  
on and on, on their last crusade,  
on and on, on their last crusade

Preacher can you feel the fear,  
waterman is coming here  
too many years of bleeding eyes,  
you ruled with power, pain and lies  
still the same old holy song,  
preaching me what's right or wrong  
on and on and on,

"[Refrain]"