James Young, City Of Hope

Put some blood on the drums We're gonna take a stance We're calling back the spirits To do that tribal dance

In the name of Jesus They claimed this property Cause the one true religion Don't need no quit claim deed

You're the City of Holy Faith in the desert sands Lady Macbeth you are Red blood is on your hands You're the City of Holy Faith

Better hide the children And get on your knees and pray Cause in the room next to the alter Holy men have gone astray

In the City of Holy Faith An evil secret hides Fallen angels there Well sheltered from the light In the City of Holy Faith

"In the middle of the second millennium
They came to the high desert, and
In the name of God, they did things that pleased Satan"

Take a young mind And twist it all around But on the day of your atonement You hide on hallowed ground

In the City of Holy Faith...