

Mike Ness, House Of Gold

People steal, they cheat and lie
For wealth and what it will buy.
But don't they know on the Judgment Day
That gold and silver will melt away.

I'd rather be in a deep, dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul.

What good is gold and silver, too,
If your heart's not good and true?
Sinner, hear me when I say,
Fall down on your knees and pray.

I'd rather be in a deep, dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul.