## Mob Rules, Coast To Coast

Remember when the days were gone The moon went down the heat was on And all the gods came down to savage land

They taught their children... have no fear They spread their wings and disappeared Now you can see them rule in space

Those were the days when faith was right in time Those were the years when people stood so close to god

And when the gods created men They took grey earth from desert land And used the dust from dried out salt lakes

They hoped to realize their aim
Of men and wife and beasts to tame
But found a beast in everything they made

Those were the days when faith was right in time Those were the years when people stood so close to god

Coast to coast Where water flows into neptune's sacred ground Coast to coast Remember that the ocean's fate will count

And when the lord's attempt took twice The gipsy's skin was in their mind A beauty queen - a free born child of life

He sent the queen to nomad's land For her to live on holy sand And realized that all was fine

Those were the days when faith was right in time Those were the years when people stood so close to god

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