Violent Femmes, Hallowed Ground

"The profit is a fool, the spirtual man is mad, for the multitude of thine inequity, and the great hatred." (Hosea 9:7) Everyone's trying to decide, where to go when there's no place to hide.

I follow the bombs as they're coming down.
This must have been hallowed ground.
No matter what they decide to have done.
Burn up the clouds, block out the sun.
My hope is in one they can't bring down.
My soul is in hallowed ground.
I see the fear, it's on the rise.
Let's catch the enemy by surprise.
Burry your treasure where it can't be found.
Burry it deep in hallowed ground.

Gordon Gano: Vocals, Electric Guitar Brian Ritchie: Electric Bass, Vocals Victor DeLorenzo: Drums, Vocals Produced by Mark Van Hecke Recorded at Secret Sound Studio, New York City n Gorno Music reprinted with permission