

Aztec Camera

"The Back Door to Heaven"

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My eyes are stuck on sleepless dreams
This world is never what it seems
We've sold it short, it's what we're taught
Lost it in the living

Allegiance is the strangest thing
It's grown too fast, grown some wings
It's flown away, flown away

The back door to heaven is open wide to me
So when I'm wrapped up tight in the hell of the night
Can I still decide to be where the, the mad road goes
'Neath the shapeless glow?

Or will we swop ourselves like children
For the value of our innocence?
A gentleman's a golden card and a red, red rose

Transformed by some strange alchemy
You stand apart and point to me
Then point to something I can't see
It's a lousy rainbow anyway

Allegiance is the strangest thing
It's grown too fast, grown some wings
It's flown away, flown away

The back door to heaven is open wide to me
So when I'm wrapped up tight in the hell of the night
Can I still decide to be where the, the mad road goes
'Neath the shapeless glow?

Or will we swop ourselves like children
For the value of our innocence?
A gentleman's a golden card and a red, red rose

Your cheating heart will choose a way
To borrow, burn and throw away
Tomorrow's same as yesterday
It's a lousy rainbow anyway

The back door to heaven is open wide to me

So when I'm wrapped up tight in the hell of the night
Can I still decide to be where the, the mad road goes
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