

Camera Aztec

"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 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,
And 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.

Chorus

Your cheating heart will choose a way,

To borrow, burn and throw away,

Tomorrow same as yesterday,

It's a lousy rainbow anyway.

Chorus repeat

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