

## Sting

### "Storm The Gates Of Heaven"

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sound of creaky door opening]

[laughter]

Oh!

Hello!

Have^ you ever thought^ as the hearse goes by  
That^ you may be the next to die?  
They wrap you in a big white sheet  
And then they burry you eight feet deep\*  
And then  
Your casket^ begins to leak!  
Ah ha!\*

The worms crawl in, the worms crawl out  
The worms play pinochle on your snout  
Your liver^ turns a slimy green  
And pus runs out like big whipped^ cream  
Your eyeballs, they turn to cherry red\*  
And that's what you look^ like^ when you are dead

Storm the gates of heaven  
Hold your head up high  
Storm the gates of heaven  
Look God right in the eye  
Storm the gates of heaven  
If anyone could do it, I could!  
Storm the gates of heaven  
And ask God "Who's gonna pay for the blood?"  
Who's gonna pay for the blood?

Trials and tribulations  
Oppressed and made ashamed  
Life for land, death for kingdom  
You've just changed your name  
False prophets in their armour  
Destruction at their feet  
Onward Christian soldiers,  
Marching to the beat  
Marching to the beat  
Beat

Storm the gates of heaven  
The church of Man is lost  
Storm the gates of heaven  
Gonna take it to the Boss  
Storm the gates of heaven  
Twisted 'round and 'round and 'round  
Storm the gates of heaven,  
Children of the Lamb  
Children of the Lamb

Traveling tabernacles  
Armed with spears and guns  
Power of persuasion  
Run, you heathen ,run  
Bound in false conversion  
Mourning night and day  
Carcass of the jackel  
On your knees and pray  
On your knees and pray

Storm the gates of heaven  
Knocking at your door  
Storm the gates of heaven  
The truth and nothing more  
Storm the gates of heaven  
How my heart has cried  
Storm the gates of heaven  
And I'll meet you in the sweet by and by  
In the sweet by and by

I was there at the Inquisition  
I was there at the witchcraft trials  
I was there when they murdered Montezuma  
And they destroyed the Aztec empire  
Using God's name to murder  
and to steal other people's land  
Using His name to persecute  
And take away the freedom of Man  
And take away the freedom of Man

Storm the gates of heaven  
Raise your heads up high  
Storm the gates of heaven  
Look God right in the eye  
If anyone could do it, I could, you could!  
We could storm the gates of heaven  
and ask God, "Who's gonna pay for the blood?"  
Who's gonna pay for the blood?  
Who's gonna pay for the blood?

NOTE: The music and lyrics are, for the most part, from

a  
19th century folk song entitled "The Hearse Song".  
Wayne  
County added and removed some lines (mainly  
removed).  
Curiously enough, Wayne County is given credit for  
writing  
the entire song. No mention is made of this section  
whatsoever.

\* indicates a line that was added by Wayne County.  
^ indicates a word that was added in place of another  
by Wayne County

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