

House of Gold

Reign of Avarice

People steal, they cheat and lie
For wealth and what it will buy
Don't they know on judgment day
Gold and silver will melt away?
I'd rather be in a deep, dark grave
And know that my first soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul

What good is gold and silver, too?
In your hearts not good and true
Sinner, hear me when I say
Fall down on your knees and pray
I'd rather be in a deep, dark grave
And know that my first soul was saved
And to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul

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