

# The Back Door to Heaven

## Aztec Camera

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  
'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

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