

# Altar of the Gods

## Saxon

Come from the woods, out of the hills  
Come from the cities, down from the moors  
    Make your way down the golden path  
To stand before the templePower is the name  
    To stay on the top, your aim  
        Money rules the game  
The winner takes the gainCome, smash the old, come, cut the land  
    Come, carve the stone, come, forge the steel  
        From out of desolation rise  
The symbols of your powerYour towers of steel stand proud  
    Cathedrals of a new age  
        Let all with greed come worship here  
At the altar of the GodsPower is the name  
    To stay on top, your aim  
        Money rules the game  
The winner takes the gainWall street crash, financial sting  
    Live for the dollar, profit the share  
        The shame of generations past  
Reflected in the cityPower is the name  
    To stay on the top, your aim  
        Money rules the game  
    The winner takes the gain

Songwriters

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