

# Hallowed Ground

## Violent Femmes

The profit is a fool, the spiritual man is mad  
For the multitude of thine inequity and the great hatred  
(Hosea 9:7) Everyone's trying to decide  
Where to go when there's no place to hide  
I follow the bombs as they're coming down  
This must have been hallowed ground No matter what they decide to have done  
Burn up the clouds, block out the sun  
My hope is in one they can't bring down  
My soul is in hallowed ground I see the fear, it's on the rise  
Let's catch the enemy by surprise  
Bury your treasure where it can't be found  
Bury it deep in hallowed ground

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