

# Peace Pipe

## Cry of Love

In the heat of the morning  
In the eye of the sun Hear the wind start blowing  
See the horse and the gun  
Now the peace pipe, it ain't smokin'  
All the promises are broken  
In the heat of the morning  
See the horse and the gun  
All in the name of God somehow  
Oh-oh-oo-whoa!  
Tearing the temple down  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
Tear the temple down!  
In the name of God somehow.  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
In the dead of the evening,  
When the spears come down,  
Say a prayer for the plowboy  
On the killing ground.  
Now the peace pipe, it is broken -  
All the shaman's gone unspoken.  
In the dead of the evening  
When the tears come down. Yeah!  
All in the name of God somehow. Oh-oh-oo-whoa!  
Tearing the temple down.  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
Tear the temple down!  
In the name of God somehow.  
Burn down the sacred ground! All in the name - All in the name.  
All in the name of God somehow.  
Hey, hey! Oh-oh, yeah, yeah! Oh-oh-oo-whoa!  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
Tear the temple down!  
In the name of God somehow.  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
Hey, hey! Yeah, yeah! Oh-oh-oo-whoa!  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
Burn down the sacred ground!  
Burn down the sacred ground!

