

Cult

"Metaphysical Pistol"

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When I look in your eyes

I see a burning star

I see a heart that's wild

I see a place I can't define

Your mind is sharp

You don't miss a beat

You see right through people

Who can't see into you

Is life just a trip from ... the maternity ward to the
crematory

Is life just a trip from ... the maternity ward to the
crematory

Your slight smile

Holds me wrapped for a while

And they can't pull me down

Pull us down

Pull us down

Soul of flesh

Burn bright in your hair

Yeah people get scared

They don't understand

Hw beautiful you are

Mistakes... money... sex... yourself... power... these are
all false gods

Metaphysical pistol with a gut full of hate

Metaphysical pistol with a heart full of light

Metaphysical pistol with a gut full of hate

Metaphysical pistol with a heart full of light
Soul of flesh

Burn bright in your hair

Yeah people get scared

They don't understand

How beautiful you are
Metaphysical pistol with a gut full of hate

Metaphysical pistol with a heart full of light

Metaphysical pistol metaphysical pistol

Metaphysical pistol with a heart full of light
Metaphysical pistol with a gut full of hate

Metaphysical pistol with a heart full of light

Metaphysical pistol with a gut full of hate
We are sitting smack in the middle... of the beatific
vision
Heart full of light - money

Gut full of hate - sex

Heart full of light - power

Gut full of hate - yourself

Heart full of light - mistakes

Gut full of hate - these are all false gods

Heart full of light - vision

Gut full of hate - vision

Heart full of light

Metaphysical pistol with...

Gut full of hate

Metaphysical pistol with...

Heart full of light

Metaphysical pistol with...

Gut full of hate

Heart full of light...

Gut full of hate...

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