

Cult

"The Saint"

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Hail the guitar

All tuned down

In a power circle

Obey the crowd

All ride a wave

Crash right in

Lovers and fighters

Adrenaline

The singers spits

Our hearts all rise

Energy is visible

We all crash right

All washed away

Tsunami wave

Fragile human

All the same

And now I face the sound

Whe all around is burning

I'm like Hermes

Drifiting down

I am the Saint

The path into the light

I am the knife

That cuts right through your life

The path immortalized
I am the Saint

The path into the light
Caught in a trap

The systems are down

Communications broken I feel underground

Weight of the storm

In sound we all drown

You'll never understand

What drives us all on
And now I face the sound

When all around is burning

I'm like Hermes

Drifiting down, down, down
I am the Saint

The path into the light

I am the knife

That cuts right through your life

The path immortalized
I am the Saint

The path into the light

I am the knife

That cuts right through your life

The path into the light

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