

The Cult "American Gothic"

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I look inside your black heaven
I see your naked altar there, yeah, yeah, yeah
They rip you down and criticize you
Too strong to bend, too strong to care, oh, oh, oh

Black star, white light
Black star, white light
Eating the cancer cells from the death machine

Black star, white light
Black star, white light
Eating the cancer cells from the death machine

American Gothic, raven boy
Child monster with insect hair, yeah, heh, heh
You destroy this moral prison
You free the slaves, you free the slaves
You free the slaves, you free the

Black star, white light
Black star, white light
Eating the cancer cells from the, the death machine

Black star, white light
Black star, white light
Eating the cancer cells from the, the death machine

Black star, white light
A black star, white light
A black star, white light
A black star, white light

American Gothic, your black heaven
American Gothic, your black heaven, yeah, your black
heaven
American Gothic, your black heaven, yeah, your black
heaven
American Gothic, it's your black heaven, your black
heaven

Black star, white light
Black star, white light

Eating the cancer cells from the, the death machine

Black star, white light

Black star, white light

Eating the cancer cells from the, the death machine

American Gothic

American Gothic

American dream

Your black heaven

Your black heaven

Your black heaven

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