

# The Cult

## "Full Tilt"

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Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Gunfire ricochet off my halo  
My head is buzzin' like a hive of bees  
The truth is certain, I gotta start livin'  
I've been down for all to see

All my dreams creepin' up on me  
The whole world is my destiny  
Sweet Lord, set us all free  
Only one future I see, yeah

Full tilt  
I'm finally hit, yeah yeah  
Full tilt  
I'm in love with that shit, baby

Oh, we've been down with our heads in the sand  
Complaining that there's nothing to do  
Now people listen I'm sick of excuses  
That dull confusion baby, finally through away

All that time pushin' hard on me  
Freak society, my destiny  
Sweet Lord, set us all free  
Only one future I see, yeah

Full tilt  
I'm finally hit, yeah  
Full tilt  
I'm in love with that shit, yeah

Full tilt, finally hit  
Baby, that's how I feel  
Full tilt, gonna make you sweat  
That's the only deal

Full tilt, now I'm free  
Baby ignite my soul  
Full tilt, I'm in love with that shit  
Baby that's rock n' roll, yeah

Super fat funky

Gunfire ricocheted off my halo  
My head is buzzin' like a hive of bees, yeah  
You gotta start livin'  
We gotta start livin', livin'  
Do it

A tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt yeah  
A tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt, yeah  
A tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt yeah  
A tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt, tilt [Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]

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