The Cult "Rise"

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You are the sun, I am the flame You are the blood, I am the same We are the love that rises again They are the snake that bites on your veins

We are not chained to the wheel

You are the tear, I have no fear You are so strange, I feel the same Sorcerous mind, we ride again

We are not chained to the wheel, to the wheel

It's the way that you feel
It's the truth in your eye
You got wings upon your back and you can fly

It's the way that you feel
It's the truth in your eye
'Cause you're up against the world and still you rise
And still you rise

You are alive and high in my dreams You are the stars that mystify me And you are the wolf that frightens the thief And you are the voice that they disbelieve

We are not chained to the wheel

And you are the spark that sets us all free

We are not chained to the wheel, to the wheel

It's the way that you feel It's the truth in your eye You got wings upon your back and you can fly

It's the way that you feel It's the truth in your eye 'Cause you're up against the world and still you rise And still you rise Whoa, baby

It's the way that you feel It's the truth in your eye You got wings upon your back and you can fly

It's the way that you feel It's the truth in your eye 'Cause you're up against the world and still you rise And still you rise

Still you rise Still you rise

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