The Cult "This Night in the City Forever"

Visit "This Night in the City Forever" on MotoLyrics.com

All my friends are drunk
Their innocence a flame
Will I see them again?
I dream of dreams to come
And temples built with love
I' m not a slave

This city lights of fame
Call to me again
Like diamonds in the rain
Where prophets tag their name
Her rivers filled with shame
Few faces stay the same

The time will never end
The lords of truth ascend
My scars I'll show again
My fireworks ignite
The spirit now takes flight
And how the glory came

I don' t mess around Throw your weapon to the ground My witches gather round They laugh but make no sound

I am running in the black night My skull in flame in the night Pull out your knife Pull out your knife We can make it right

Black skull in flame Power and the glory The glory and the power We can make it right

Visit <u>The Cult</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.