

Cultfever

"Devil In The Drum"

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What mysterious recourses we have relied upon
What mysterious recourses we have relied upon
They have gone awash in a storm
They have come to us from before

Put the devil in the drum so as not to drown
Put the devil in the drum so as not to drown
We won't drown him out in a storm
We have found it out

Look how we came to monitor all the others
And we'll proceed to monitor when they're gone
See the people dreaming at the oddest hours
They have gone from us

Bring the young when deserted toward our trough
Let descriptions of invaders fill them up
And we will drown them out in the lore
And we will drown them out

Like how we came to monitor all the others

And they believe we'll monitor when they're gone
Leave them sleeping dreaming at the oddest hours
They have gone awash

Run, run, everyone run from door to door
Beg your neighbor for their grace you won't need to store
They were on to us from before
But they were fond of us

Then discover all the monsters thoughts take on
Like the milk or anything still too long
They have conquered us from before
They have conquered us

And if it's not for need then what are you willing for
and if it's not for need then what are you in it for
You wear such a curious lens

You were such a curious end

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