

## Cult, The

### "83rd Dream"

Visit "[83rd Dream](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Four crows nailed to a wooden post  
Bleed upon a barren field  
An old way that I don't understand  
It kind of touched me for a day

Four crows nailed to a wooden post  
Bleed upon a barren field  
An old way that I don't understand  
You know  
It kind of touched me for a day

There are no bright skies  
Where the eagle flies  
Suddenly inside me  
Inside me  
I don't need  
I am alive  
I am alive

So psychedelic  
Driving over the sun  
Past the still sky trees and fields  
To the place the great relics have kissed you know  
It kind of touched me for a day

There are no bright skies  
Where the eagle flies  
Suddenly inside me  
Inside me  
I don't need  
I am alive  
I am alive

Visit [Cult, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.