

Cult, The

"A Flower in the Desert"

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Wait a minute my friend
Don't pass me up for dead
As Babylon crumbles to sand
A sweet flower blossoms in my hand
Another day is ending for you
Another day

While I'm alive, you see my rivers flowing
Don't want to be like you
There are no wild beasts in here I know
There are no wild beasts in here we know

And a voice of the people cries
As it drones on in monotone
Here is the news, it's all so sad, sad
Ooh and those black and whites
But thy knew it
Took a few of those parties in acquainted ways
Come on
Come on
Come on away

Wait a minute my friend
Don't pass me up for dead
As Babylon crumbles to sand
A sweet flower blossoms in my hand
Another day is ending for you
Another day
Another day

I'm alive
You see my body burning
Burning up in here
There are no others in here i know
There are no others in here oh no
Burning up in here
You know
You know

Step a little closer
I wonder if you can

Remember me in this way

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