## Cult, The "Illuminated"

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You've run into the city

The center of it all

New vision and new language

To camouflage the fall

But they had no reason

To stand there doing time

Profit from the season

The path consumes the lie

Shine on

Illuminated

Shine on

Illuminated

Angel head destroyer

Young heart torn to shreds

You savage violent favors

On canvas blood is shed

But they had no reason

To stand there doing time

Profit from the season

The path consumes the lie

Shine on

