

Cult, The "True Believers"

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I was standing on the mountain
Back against the world
Left it all behind me
How my life had turned
Seen so much destruction
The fear upon your skin
Don't let it turn against you
Drive you down again

Caught up in the moment
Accelerated dream
Possessed by a notion
Of how my life should be

All you true believers
You got to move on
Got to move on
Got to move on
All you true believers
You got to move on
With your life

Pick up your pretty head girl
Stop crying to yourself
Run into the wild places far from here
We are darker angels
Black lighting in our heads
We are far beyond the moment
Too far to care

Standing on the mountain
Our backs against the world
When we leave it all behind us
How our lives have turned, whoa-oh

All you true believers
You got to move on
Got to move on
Got to move on
All you true believers
You got to move on

With your life

How do you bleed
How do you shine

I was standing on the mountain
Back against the world
Left it all behind me
How my life had turned
Seen so much destruction
The fear upon your skin
Don't let it turn against you
Drive you down again

All you true believers
You got to move on
Got to move on
Got to move on
All you true believers
You got to move on
With your life

Got a immortal skin
Got a mortal life
Want to be immortalized
Living in forever skies
I want to live forever

Got a immortal skin
Got a mortal life
Want to be immortalized
Living in forever skies
I want to live forever

Got a immortal life
Got a mortal
Want to be immortalized

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