

Destroyer's The Temple

Destroyer

And though the solitudes have won,
I cannot begin to crave you.
Please spring us, Madeline, from these rusted jails of lust we
live in;
I'm living in...
I will find you, Lord, in the classified loves of three good wo
men.
You are familiar with these terms, I trust.
Don't you mind
Our children go unseen to us.
The popular singers, they're mean to us.
You'll find: There's joy in being barred from the temple,
Barred from the temple,
Barred from the temple.
There's joy in being barred from the temple,
Barred from the temple,
Barred from the temple.

And, though the grace is singing our praise in countless catchy
ways,
Escape from what could only be the soil and dirt of freedom's
all I'm thinking of.
I will find you, Lord, through the classified loves of three go
od women.
You are familiar with these terms, I trust.
Don't you find such freedoms go unseen to us
The popular singers,
They'll sing to us in time
Of joys and being barred from the temple...

And, though the solitudes have won,
I cannot begin to crave you.

Please spring us, Madeline, from these dusty tales of lust we l
ive in;
I'm giving in.
I will find you, Lord, in the calcified loves of three good wom
en.
You are familiar with these terms, I trust.
Don't you mind
Our children go unseen to us.
The popular singers they'll sing to us.

There's joy in being barred from the temple,
Barred from the temple,
Barred from the temple.
There's joy in being barred from the temple,
Barred from the temple,

Barred from the temple.
There's joy in being...