

## Cult

Evile

They say believing is what we see  
Though faith we sell  
You want reward beyond where you lay  
Look where we tell  
Have you been searching for an answer  
to what you hide?  
We'll keep your soul and your emotion  
In us confide

Purify your eyes  
For you beg to be ever god's size  
We can end your cries  
All we ask is that you join our Cult.

We are the friend you can't trust in now  
We are your grace  
Nobody else will dare question us  
This power saves  
You haven't seen beyond the real world  
We'll take you there  
But not before we hear you confess  
And say our prayers

Purify your eyes  
For you beg to be ever god's size  
We can end your cries  
All we ask is that you join our Cult.

We can deliver you  
Four winds come into view  
Breathe deep of our beliefs  
The Cult knows you'll never leave

Purify your eyes  
For you beg to be ever god's size  
We can end your cries  
All we ask is that you join our Cult.