

A Flower in the Desert

The Cult

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 wanna 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 and those panties in acquainted ways
Come on
Come on
Come on away, yeah

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