

## 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