

# Black Angel

The Cult

A fugitive has been away so long  
A thousand years, and now he thinks of home  
The long men are waiting in the wings  
To put him in chains upon his return  
Emptyness, his bitterness is gone  
Journey on to the eternal reward

It's a long way to go  
A black angel at your side  
It's a long way to go  
A black angel at your side

The sirens call a sailor to die  
Enchanted by the sound, his desires have been found  
In his mind, his life is rushing by  
All this while, the storm it rages on  
He's turning old, he shall never return  
Sail on to the eternal reward

It's a long way to go  
A black angel at your side  
It's a long way to go  
With that angel at your side

It's a long way to go  
With the reaper at your side  
It's a long way to go  
A black angel at your side

The fugitive has been away so long  
A thousand years, and now he thinks of home  
The long men are waiting in the wings  
To put him in chains upon his return  
Emptyness, his bitterness is gone  
Journey on to the eternal reward

Oh, no, never  
Oh, no, never  
Oh, no, no

It's a long way to go  
A black angel at your side  
It's a long way to go  
With that angel at your side

It's a long way to go  
With the reaper at your side  
It's a long way to go  
With that angel at your side  
At your side

It's a long  
It's a long, long, long goodbye  
It's a long, long, long goodbye