

## Honey from a Knife

The Cult

A running man left thief,  
my blood is shut so soon  
(she got me running)  
I was beaten and confused  
on the New York City rules.  
I've been bare hands and feet  
on a dirty city street  
The band shit no one care  
with a heart of a beaten dog.

My love Indian heart was pounding,  
I was running so fast (2x)

We got the drugs (3x)  
Drugs can heal

And all the children of the loving temple  
Turn the face into the light  
And they check the phase much faster  
Licking honey from a knife.

My love Indian heart was pounding,  
I was running so fast (2x)

Hit the water and let it all in  
Yeah, I'm drowning, get me out of this place  
Let the water amid of it all  
While I'm drowning get me out of this place  
Let it out, let it out, let it out, let it out  
Let the water amid of it all  
Yeah, I'm drowning, get me out of this hell.

We got the drugs (3x)  
Drugs can heal.

Fucked up children.