

## No Love Lost

The Cult

Car burns by the roadside  
Smoke swirls into grey light  
Barricades are fading  
Fates that guide me gently  
What I face I can't see  
Just escaped with my life  
Things are changing

Love turns to hate when the heart loses faith  
Fear turns to blood, turns to dirt on a grave

Hear the call to prayer  
Whispers in the air  
And a sweet, tender kiss  
And the love that you give  
Stare at me, wild-eyed  
Like a dog in a cage  
Turns to hate, stole away

Love turns to hate when the heart loses faith  
Fear turns to blood, turns to dirt on a grave

Move along, killing it  
Move along, killing it  
Kid on the run  
Hands up, don't shoot

Love turns to hate when the heart loses faith  
Fear turns to blood, turns to dirt on a grave

Move along  
Move along  
Kid on the run