

Sound and Fury

The Cult

The killing floor, how lost are we from time to time
I hear the sound of the wind from the sea
She climbs through all her tears, blind with fury
She fights through all of her fear and the fury

A god that kills the innocent, you survived
So many, so many hearts have sailed, from the beauty of this wo
rld
She climbs through all her tears, blind with fury
She fights through all of her fear and the fury

Of innocence and love you speak
While your heart pleads alms for ever
The life that slowly fades in you
Once wild awake, awake once more anew
With sweet, with sweet surrender, my love
In sound and fury