

## 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 world  
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