

# This Night in the City Forever

The Cult

All my friends are drunk  
Innocence a flame will I see them again  
I dream of dreams to come  
An' temples built with love a ronin not a slave

These city lights of fame  
Call to me again like diamonds in the rain  
Where prophets tag their name  
Her rivers filled with shame  
Few faces stay the same

Time will never end lords of truth ascend  
My scars I'll show again  
My fireworks ignite ah spirit now takes flight  
And how the glory came

I don't mess around  
Throw your weapon to the ground  
My witches gather round  
They laugh but make no sound

I'm runnin' in the black light  
My skull in flame ooh ooh ooh in the night  
Pull out your knife pull out your knife

We can make it right

Black skull in flame power and the glory  
The glory and the power  
We can make it right