

# White

The Cult

White  
Shining  
Shining brightly  
Pure crystal snow  
White  
Oh, virgin

White  
White  
Shining  
Shining brightly  
White  
Yeah, white  
Shining  
Shining bright

Snow is crystal, the fire is cold  
I sit back, watch the sun turn gold  
In the morning, love is healing  
Warms the frost deep in my bones  
And then your mother said

White  
White  
It's shining  
Shining bright  
White  
White  
Shining  
Shining brightly

The hunter sits on a pure white stallion  
A hawk in flight, the bow in his hand  
A deer approaches at the end of the forest  
The arrow flies, blood on the snow  
Said brother, said

White  
Yeah, white  
Shining  
Shining brightly  
White  
White  
Shining  
Shining bright

Blood on the snow  
Said brother, say  
White  
Shining  
Shining bright  
White  
White  
Shining

Snow is crystal  
Love is pure

I look out and see a hawk in flight  
The forest awaits me, the keel awaits me  
I reel back, watch the sun turn to gold

Earth in the mother  
Said white  
Sure crystal clear, yeah, virgin white  
Wilderness, lost to us  
Wilderness, we reach out  
Wilderness, we must embrace you once more

Yeah...  
White

Shining brightly  
Snow is pure now

When the barbarians approach on the frontiers of a civilization,  
it is a sign of a crisis in that civilization.  
When the barbarians come, not with weapons of war, but  
with songs and icons of peace.  
It is a sign of the crisis in one of a spiritual nature.  
That a spiritual nature.  
We have forgotten our spiritual nature.  
Cause we are wrapped up in too much shit all day, all night.

White  
Shining bright  
White, yeah

Kiss the earth, I said mother, said white  
Earth motherfucker, said white, ow  
Ooh yeah, yeah, yeah...

White  
White, yeah  
Yeah, white  
Ooh, shining  
Shining bright

Shining  
Shining brightly  
Earth mother  
Pure cool crystal virgin  
Said white  
Mmm-hmm  
White  
Oh, white  
Yeah, white  
White  
White  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Said white

Natural earth mother  
White  
The snow virgin crystal  
White

City draggin' me down  
That's grey  
Life is grey  
Gotta get the rhythm

Don't tell me what I'm feelin', ow

White

Uh, white

Uh, white

Ooh yeah, white

Funky white, ow

Ooh, white, yeah