

# Saints Are Down

## The Cult

I'm so blind, I cannot see  
You're so warm to me  
I'm not there and you are here  
Please take me  
Yeah, the saints are down  
Oh, the saints are down  
The saints are down  
The saints are down  
Life's so long, or short should I say?  
I am here to get it on with you today  
Girl, you should know that I love you more than I can say  
Sometimes I fear all those things that come down on us anyway  
But I gotta tell ya that my  
My saints are down  
That my saints are down  
Let me tell you why  
Saints are down  
The saints are down  
Hey, pretty good, what do you got to say?  
Whose fucking life is it anyway?  
Don't you know anything about anybody else?  
You're so wrapped up in your tiny self  
Oh, let me tell ya  
Saints are down, yes they are  
Your saints are down  
Your saints are down  
The saints are down  
They're down  
And they're not coming round  
Yeah, they're not easily found  
Buried  
And they're buried in the ground  
Yeah, they're buried upside down  
Saints are down  
Saints are down  
Saints are down  
Saints are down  
Saints are down  
The saints are down

Yes they are  
Yes they are, well  
You'll never see them again, no  
Your saints are down

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