

# Birds Of Paradise

## The Cult

As I am you will be, no fear, my pretty one  
As you are I once was, and will be again  
Pray to the low god in the filthy haze  
Pray to the heathen while chaos reigns  
How will you feel when it comes to an end? I feel like I'm falling  
What am I to do with this vision of paradise?  
Don't drink the poison  
Pure illusion  
What am I to do with this vision, these lesser lights?  
As I am, as you are  
Immortalized, birds of paradise  
These children come at you with knives  
Gutter born but birds of paradise  
Everything is not enough  
Then everything becomes too much  
How will you feel when it comes to an end? I feel like I'm falling  
What am I to do with these visions of paradise?  
Don't drink the poison  
It's pure illusion, no  
What am I to do with this vision, these lesser lights?  
As I am, as you are  
Immortalized, in paradise  
Everything that you hold  
Immortalized, in paradise  
And everything that you fought  
Immortalized, in paradise  
Immortalized, for hypnotised  
Turn loose, in paradise  
And hold me now  
Well, hold me now  
Well, come to pass  
Immortalized  
Birds of paradise  
Well, everything  
Well, everything  
Well, everything

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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