

# Indian

## The Cult

Indian woman, let down your hair  
Indian woman, let down your hair  
Blood red wine, layered in time  
Blood red wine, layered in time Standin' at the edge of the world  
Please help me girl, help me girl  
Standin' at the edge of the world, yea yea  
Help me girl, ohh help me girl  
Yea yeah yea yea Stand the forest, awaiting your penance  
Standin' in the forest, awaiting your penance, ohh  
Indian woman, let down your hair  
Indian woman, let down your hair Standin' at the edge of the world  
Please help me girl, please help me girl  
I'm standin' at the edge of the world  
Please help me girl, help me girl  
Yea yea All the Temples stand in ruin  
(In ruin)  
Reachin' out to the Gods of the sky  
(Of the sky high)  
While the earth beats to the rhythm  
(Beats to the rhythm)  
My Indian lover's high, high, high, high Standin' at the edge of the world  
Ooh, help me girl, please help me girl  
Standin' at the edge of the world  
Please help me girl, help me girl Standin' at the edge of the world  
Help me girl, Indian woman  
(Girl, ohh ohh)  
Help me, hey, Indian woman  
(Ohh ohh ohh, ohh ohh ohh)  
Oh help me girl, yea yea yea  
(Ooo ooh) Let down your hair  
Indian woman, let down your hair, hey yea Standin' at the edge of the world  
Standin' at the edge of the world  
Standin' at the edge of the world  
The world

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