

Devil In the Drum

Cultfever

What mysterious recourses we have relied upon
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They have gone awash in a storm
They have come to us from before Put the devil in the drum so as not to drown
Put the devil in the drum so as not to drown
We wont drown him out in a storm
We have found it out Look how we came to monitor all the others
And well proceed to monitor when theyre gone
See the people dreaming at the oddest hours
They have gone from us Bring the young when deserted toward our trough
Let descriptions of invaders fill them up
And we will drown them out in the lore
And we will drown them out Like how we came to monitor all the others And they believe well monitor when
theyre gone
Leave them sleeping dreaming at the oddest hours
They have gone awash Run, run, everyone run from door to door
Beg your neighbor for their grace you wont need to store
They were on to us from before
But they were fond of us Then discover all the monsters thoughts take on
Like the milk or anything still too long
They have conquered us from before
They have conquered us And if its not for need then what are you willing for
and if its not for need then what are you in it for
You wear such a curious lens
You were such a curious end

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