

War

The Cult

Cultivate a war breed
Get the head your soul needs
Crystallice at light speed
Dis the lies that they feed
Cultivate a war breed
Get the head your soul needs
Crystallice at light speed
Dis the lies that they feed, that they feed
We're burning out of control
We're burning out of control
We're burning out of control
We're burning out of control
War a state of mind
War our hearts are blind
War is nature dead
War, war
Holy war, tears of man drop your front baby
Obey the command
Holy war, tears of man drop your front baby
Obey my command
Split the lip that dope feeds
Exterminate the bad seed
Tread the path that monks breathe
Ride the horse that runs free, that runs free
We're burning out of control
We're burning out of control
We're burning out of control
We're burning out of control
War a state of mind
War our hearts are blind
War is nature dead
War, war
Holy war, tears of man drop your front baby
Obey the command
Holy war, tears of man drop your front baby
Obey my command
Lies, drugs, hate, guns
God, fear, flies, sex
Lies, drugs, hate, guns

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