

# This Night In The City Forever

## The Cult

All my friends are drunk  
Their innocence a flame  
Will I see them again?  
I dream of dreams to come  
And temples built with love  
I?m not a slave  
This city lights of fame  
Call to me again  
Like diamonds in the rain  
Where prophets tag their name  
Her rivers filled with shame  
Few faces stay the same  
The time will never end  
The lords of truth ascend  
My scars I?ll show again  
My fireworks ignite

The spirit now takes flight  
And how the glory came  
I don?t mess around  
Throw your weapon to the ground  
My witches gather round  
They laugh but make no sound  
I am running in the black night  
My skull in flame in the night  
Pull out your knife  
Pull out your knife  
We can make it right  
Black skull in flame  
Power and the glory  
The glory and the power  
We can make it right

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