

The Cult, The Wolf

Black hearts of devils in the night
Mean streets rage me up to fight
I'm a lover but I've been known quick to strike
You think you know me, oh, but you're never right.

Don't need to see the Bible, liars
Caught in the jaws and the flame
I've been consumed by the trials,
These wicked chains that hold my name.

Creatures run and watch the world being eaten out
And my heart feels they are under strike
Looking to the virtues of the other land
Take back my lust and
I give my heart to the heavens
I give my heart to the light, yeah, to the light.

Don't be deceived by the liars
Caught in the jaws and the flame
I've been consumed by the trials
These wicked chains that hold my name.