

# Poison Idea, The Temple

Take my hand, now there's no turning back  
Walk right up the path into the black  
The city down below, shines up so bright  
We can do it in the moonlight  
Stare into the night, I see the truth  
Take a drink and tell me who you've used  
The stars up above shine down so bright  
We can do it in the moonlight  
He's the father, the son  
The holy ghost, all rolled up into one  
This town's souls been sold  
This town's views are old  
This town's grey and cold  
This place to the west  
This place I like the best  
This place reeks of death  
I used to think that the hills were full  
Of rich little girls and their cheap little games,  
Until one night something happened, occurred,  
I cannot forget his name  
I'm the seeker, I'm the finder,  
I'm the cosmic teeth grinder,  
My lord's calling me home,  
And I stand all alone.