

# The Cult, Citizens

Paris is burning  
The city alight  
the club kids on fire  
they're doing it right  
they're keeping it punk rock  
they're keeping it tight  
ripping out speakers  
and pumping hi-fi

A higher love that rises above  
Rises above yeah a higher love  
See the silver set beneath the stars  
a hundred million voices that cry as ours

The hoods are all right  
the climate is rising  
pollution is high  
you better take cover  
get caught in the sights

A higher love that rises above  
Rises above yeah a higher love  
See the silver set beneath the stars  
a hundred million voices that cry as ours

To rise above it all above our hearts  
she gave everthing everything to me  
See the silver set beneath the stars  
a hundred million voices that cry as ours

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