

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
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