

The Cult, Illuminated

You've run into the city
The center of it all
New vision and new language
To camouflage the fall
But they had no reason to stand there doing time
Profit from the season, the path consumes the lie

shine on
Illuminated
shine on
Illuminated

Angel head destroyer
Young heart torn to shreds
You savage violent favours
On canvas blood
But they had no reason to stand there doing time
Profit from the season, the path consumes the lie

Shine On
Illuminated
Shine On
Illuminated
Shine On
And we all shine on
And we all shine on
Illuminated

But they had no reason to stand there doing time
Profit from the season, the path consumes the lie

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