

The Cult, Mirror

Forget what you know

Vision of you, suspended in a fever dream
Shadows are long, they creep into your room
We own the night, shut out the light
We own the night

A silence blooms
The nightbird croons

Love, love, love
Forget what you know
Love, love, love
Forget all you know
A mirror's reflection
Hallucination

Violence and truth, it's crossed with a lie
Crushing everything
We own the night

When the silence blooms
Nightbirds croon

Love, love, love
Forget what you know
Love, love, love
Forget what you know
A mirror's reflection
Hallucination

Love, love, love
Forget all you know
Love, love, love
Where nature runs low
A mirror's reflection
Hallucination

Love, love, love
Forget what you know
Love, love, love
Where nature runs low
(We own the night)
A mirror's reflection
(Shut out the light)
Hallucination