

# The Cult, Naturally High

You're a righteous child, got a tear tattooed on your face  
Yeah, sometimes you drink too much, well hey, that's ok  
Don't you know the truth is killing you?  
Ain't it strange all the things in your life  
Hey, that you're going through?

Some of my friends, they died real young  
(Oh, yes they did)...  
They never got to fly to the heart of the sun, no they didn't  
There's one thing in my life that I love  
Naturally high  
Naturally high  
Naturally high  
In the kingdom of your love

A little bit of grease on my halo  
Like some holy dharma bum, hey  
I'm drunk on, I'm drunk on truth, and truth, and truth  
This time it's not for fun, it's for real

Some of my friends, they died real young  
(Yes they did)...  
They never got to fly as high as the sun  
(No they didn't)...  
There's one thing in my life that I love  
Naturally high  
Naturally high  
Naturally high  
In the kingdom of your love