## The Cult, Soul Asylum

Who would break a butterfly on a wheel? Not me, my precious child Sweet angel, wrap me in your velvet cloak, my dear Love's a sweet warm goddess I invited here

So many times I call your name, ooh baby, baby, please So many times I call your name, ooh yeah Before the night is through Grant me one last wish Sweet soul asylum, yeah An everlasting kiss

Who would crush this woman underfoot?
Ooh, not me, my chosen one
(My chosen one)
Sweet angel, wrap me in your velvet cloak, my dear
Love's a sweet warm goddess I invited here

So many times I call your name, oh please, baby, yeah So many times I call your name Before the night is through Grant me one last wish Sweet soul asylum, yeah An everlasting kiss Oh, ooh baby, yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh oh oh Takes me far away

So many times I call your name, oh baby, baby, please So many times I call your name (Before the night is through)
Before the night is through (Grant me one last wish)
Oh, grant me one last wish
Sweet soul asylum, yeah
An everlasting kiss

(Before the night is through) (Grant me one last wish) Sweet soul asylum, yeah An everlasting kiss

Sweet soul asylum, yeah Oh, sweet soul asylum Sweet soul, yeah Sweet soul asylum, oh