

# The Cult, Tiger In The Sun

We hope for so much more  
With your shock and awe  
But the writing's on the wall  
But we don't hide, we're not your kind  
See your golden temple fall

Tiger burning in the sun  
Baby I'm the only one  
I'm not who they want me to be  
Come and take this spell off of me.

Yeah the children's flesh for sale  
and your tarot hooks  
Reach deep with golden claws  
The devil  
yeah he's not our kind  
And this devil in the war

Tiger burning in the sun  
Baby I'm the only one  
I'm not who they want me to be

Come and take this spell off of me.

And we drown  
sometimes  
we drown  
break down  
how long  
how alone  
how long  
how alone  
we can have it all  
we can have it all  
have it all  
have it all

Tiger burning in the sun  
Baby I'm the only one  
I'm not who they want me to be  
Come and take this spell off of me.  
We can have it all  
have it all