

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