

# The Cult, War

Cultivate a war breed

Get the head your soul needs

Crystallice at light speed

Dis the lies that they feed

Cultivate a war breed

Get the head your soul needs

Crystallice at light speed

Dis the lies that they feed

We're burning out of control

We're burning out of control

We're burning out of control

We're burning out of control

War-A state of mind

War-Our hearts are blind

War-Is Nature Dead

War

War

Holy War

tears of man drop your front baby

Obey the command

Holy War

tears of man drop your front baby

Obey my command

Split the lip that dope feeds

Exterminate the bad seed

Tread the path that monks breathe

Ride the horse that runs free

That runs free

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Lies, Drugs, Hate, Guns, God, Fear, Flies, Sex

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