

# The Cult, The Saint

Hail the guitar, all tuned down  
In a power circle, obey the crowd  
All ride a wave, crash right in  
Lovers and fighters, adrenaline

The singer spits, our hearts all rise  
Energy is visible, we all crush tight  
All washed away, tsunami wave  
Fragile human, all the same

And now, I face the sound  
When all around is burning  
I'm like Hermes, drifting down

I am the saint, your path into the light  
I am the knife that cuts right through your life  
I have found the path immortalized  
I am the saint, the path into the light

Caught in a trap, the systems are down  
Communication's broken, I feel underground  
Weight of the storm, in sound, we all drown  
You'll never understand what drives us all on

And now, I face the sound  
And all around is burning  
I'm like Hermes, drifting down, down, down, down

I am the saint, your path, the way, the light  
I am the knife that cuts right through your life  
I have found the path immortalized  
I am the saint, your path, the way, the light

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I am the saint...