

# The Cult, True Believers

I was standing on the mountain, back against the world  
Left it all behind me, how my life had turned  
Seen so much destruction, the fear upon your skin  
Don't let it turn against you, drive you down again

Caught up in the moment, accelerated dream  
Possessed by a notion of how my life should be

All you true believers  
You gotta move on, gotta move on, gotta move on  
All you true believers  
You gotta move on with your life, yeah

Pick up your pretty head, girl, stop crying to yourself  
Run into the wild places far from here  
We are darker angels, black lighting in our heads  
We are far beyond the moment, too far to care

Standing on the mountain, our backs against the world  
When we leave it all behind us, how our lives have turned, whoa-oh

All you true believers  
You gotta move on, gotta move on, gotta move on, yeah, c'mon now  
All you true believers  
You gotta move on with your life, whoa-oh

I believe that it shines...

I was standing on the mountain, my back's against the world  
Left it all behind me, and how my life had turned  
I seen so much destruction, the fear upon your skin  
Don't let it turn against you and drive you down again

All you true believers  
You gotta move on, gotta move on, gotta move on, whoa, yeah  
All you true believers  
You gotta move on with your lives, whoa-whoa

I got a mortal skin  
Got a mortal life  
Wanna be immortalized  
Living in forever skies  
I wanna live forever, yeah

I got a mortal skin  
Got a mortal life  
Wanna be immortalized  
Living in forever skies  
I wanna live forever

Got a mortal life  
Got a mortal skin  
Wanna be immortalized