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- LYRICS -



## *The Cult Lyrics*

Version 30-03-2008

Concept by Hansie

Lyrics title graphic by Todd

Edited by Hansie and Todd:

[hansienl@hetnet.nl](mailto:hansienl@hetnet.nl) and

[eyedoctodd@hotmail.com](mailto:eyedoctodd@hotmail.com)

**Download the latest version of *The Cult Lyrics* at:**  
<http://home.hetnet.nl/~hansienl/music.htm>

### **Hansie would like to thank:**

God (for creating The Cult), The Cult (for their music and spirit), Jon Taylor, Todd Bainbridge, Julie P., and of course everyone supporting The Cult.

### **Why *The Cult Lyrics* was created:**

Hansie wanted to have all the lyrics in just one place.

### **How *The Cult Lyrics* was made:**

Used Adobe PageMaker 6.5 to assemble the information, then formatted using Adobe InDesign. The file was printed to a PostScript file. Then converted the PostScript file to Adobe Portable Document Format (PDF) by using Adobe Acrobat Distiller. Graphics created in Adobe Illustrator and exported as a font in Macromedia Fontographer, then embedded.

### **Version history:**

27-07-2001: initial release.

23-10-2007: 13th version, added "Born Into This" album, some restyling, some "Song information" additions.

04-11-2007: 14th version, removed "The Story" and "Timeline", added "History" section, minor changes.

30-03-2008: 15th version, Updated "History", updated links, added "Videography" section, minor changes.

### **Future editions:**

If you find an error or have additions, please don't hesitate to let me know. Just send an e-mail to [hansienl@hetnet.nl](mailto:hansienl@hetnet.nl).

### **Codes Explained:**

(x) = No information currently available on this song.

### **About Hansie:**

I'm 44 years old and a Cult fan from the beginning.

Hansie's live Cult experiences:

September 3, 1983 - Pandora's Music Box festival, de Doelen, Rotterdam, Holland (Death Cult)

May 19, 1986 - Pinkpop festival, Geleen, Holland

October 27, 1989 - De Rijnhal, Arnhem, Holland, special guests of Aerosmith

November 25, 1989 - Wembley Arena, London, England

June 6, 1993 - Goffert Park, Nijmegen, Holland, support act of Guns 'n' Roses

July 3, 2006 - Paradiso, Amsterdam, Holland

July 4, 2006 - 013, Tilburg, Holland

June 4, 2007 - Paard van Troje, The Hague, Holland

June 17, 2007 - Melkweg, Amsterdam, Holland

February 22, 2008 - Forum, London, England

February 23, 2008 - Forum, London, England

February 24, 2008 - Forum, London, England

February 26, 2008 - 100 Club, London, England

March 7, 2008 - Ancienne Belgique, Brussels, Belgium

March 8, 2008 - Melkweg, Amsterdam, Holland

March 9, 2008 - Melkweg, Amsterdam, Holland

### **About Todd:**

Hansie appreciates his help and the effort he's put into making *The Cult Lyrics* a real booklet for the fans.

Todd got on board late (in 1989) but has never looked back. His first live Cult show was 12/14/1989, in Sudbury, Ontario, and this show sealed it for him.

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# *The Cult*

## ***The Cult links***

**TheCult.us (The Cult's official web site)**

*www.thecult.us*

**MySpace.com - The Cult**

*www.myspace.com/cultmusic*

**Beggars Banquet Records**

*www.beggars.com*

**Roadrunner records**

*www.roadrunnerrecords.com/artists/TheCult*

**Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia**

*en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The\_Cult*

**CultCentral.com (Jon's famous Cult site)**

*www.cultcentral.com*

**Sacred Soul Magazine & Fan Club**

*www.sacredsoul.us*

**The Cult Web**

*www.thecultweb.com*

**The-Cult.com**

*www.the-cult.com*

**The Cult Rocks**

*geocities.com/death\_cult*

**The Cult Bootlegs Trading Page**

*www.angelfire.com/grrl/cultsanctuary*

**Rock is back!**

*rockisback.8m.com/fans.html*

**The Cult Live Recordings Guide**

*cult.faust.ab.ca*

## ***History (Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia)***

### **Early years (Southern Death Cult)**

The origins of the band can be traced back to 1981, in Bradford, Yorkshire, where vocalist and songwriter Ian Astbury formed a band called the Southern Death Cult. The name was chosen with a double meaning, it was derived from the 14th century Native American religion, the Southeastern Ceremonial Complex or Southern Death Cult as it sometimes known, from the Mississippi delta area, but it was also a stab at what the band viewed was the centralisation of power in Southern England (including that of the music industry), there has long been a perceived notion of a North-South divide based on social, historic and economic reasons.

Ian was joined in the band by Buzz Burrows (guitar), Barry Jepson (bass) and Aki Nawaz Qureshi (drums); they performed their first show at the Queen's Hall in their hometown of Bradford on October 29, 1981. The band were at the forefront of a new emerging style of music, in the form of post-punk and gothic rock (then known as positive-punk), they achieved critical acclaim from the press and music fans very early on.

The band signed to independent record label Situation Two, an offshoot of Beggars Banquet, it was on this that they released a single in the form of Moya. The band toured through England headlining some shows on their own and also touring with Bauhaus and Theatre of Hate. The band played their final performance in Manchester during February 1983, meaning after only sixteen months the band was over. A compilation under the name Southern Death Cult was released, this is a collection of the single, radio sessions with John Peel for Radio One and live performances - one of which was recorded by an audience member with a tape recorder.

### **Early years (Death Cult)**

In April 1983, Astbury teamed up with guitarist Billy Duffy and formed the band "Death Cult". Duffy had previously been in The Nosebleeds, Lonesome No More and then Theatre of Hate. In addition to Astbury and Duffy, the band also included Jamie Stewart (bass) and Raymond Taylor Smith (later known as Ray Mondo) (drums), both from the Harrow, London based post-punk band, Ritual. Death Cult made their live debut in Oslo, Norway in late June 1983 and released the Death Cult EP in July 1983, then toured throughout Europe.

In September 1983, Mondo was deported to his home country of Sierra Leone and replaced by Nigel Preston, formerly of Theatre of Hate. The single "God's Zoo" was released in October 1983.

Another European tour, with UK dates, followed later that autumn. To tone down the gothic connotations of their name, and to gain broader appeal, the band changed its name to "The Cult" in January 1984 before appearing on the (UK) Channel 4 television show, *The Tube*.

### **The Cult**

The Cult's first studio record was recorded at Rockfield Studios, in Monmouth, Wales in 1984. The record was originally to be produced by Joe Julian, but after having already recorded the drum tracks, the band decided to replace him with John Brand. The record was ultimately produced by Brand, but guitarist Billy Duffy has said that the drum tracks used on the record were those produced by Julian, as Nigel Preston by that time had become too unreliable.

The band recorded the songs which later became known as; "Butterflies", "(The) Gimmick", "A Flower in the Desert", "Horse Nation", "Spiritwalker", "Bad Medicine (Waltz)", "Dreamtime", "With Love" (later known as "Ship of Fools", and also "Sea and Sky"), "Bone Bag", "Too Young", "83rd Dream", and one untitled outtake. It is unknown what the outtake was, or whether it was developed into a song at a later date. Songs like "Horse Nation" showed Astbury's already intense interest in Native American issues, with the lyrics to "Horse Nation", "See them prancing, they come neighing, to a horse nation", taken almost verbatim from the book *Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee*, while "Spiritwalker" dealt with shamanism, and the record's title and title track are overtly influenced by Australian Aboriginal beliefs.

On April 4, 1984, The Cult released the single "Spiritwalker", which reached #1 on the independent charts in the UK, and acted as a teaser for their forthcoming album *Dreamtime*. This was followed by a second single, "Go West (Crazy Spinning Circles)", that summer, before the release of *Dreamtime* in September; an album which reached UK #21, and sold over 100,000 copies in Britain alone.

On July 12, 1984, the band performed five songs live in the BBC Maida Vale 5 studio. Both before and after the album's release, The Cult toured extensively throughout Europe and England before recording another single, "Resurrection Joe" (UK #74), released that December. Following a Christmas support slot with Big Country, The Cult toured Europe with support from the Sisterhood (shortly to become The Mission) [This Cult/Sisterhood tour was actually in January 1986. Wayne and Craig didn't leave The Sisters of Mercy until mid 1985 (after the concert at the Royal Albert Hall show, documented on the *Wake* video). Not sure how this Wikipedia stuff works,

so feel free to edit this info - Frank]. *Dreamtime* was released initially only in Britain, but after its success, and as The Cult's popularity grew worldwide, it was issued later in approximately 30 countries.

### **Mainstream success (1985-1990)**

In March 1985, The Cult recorded their fourth single, "She Sells Sanctuary", which charted at #15 in the UK charts. It re-entered the charts at #56 in September 1986, spending 41 consecutive weeks on the charts. The song was recently voted #18 in VH1's Indie 100.

In June 1985, following his increasingly erratic behaviour, drummer Nigel Preston was fired from the band. Big Country's drummer Mark Brzezicki was picked to replace Preston, who later passed away in 1992. Mark was also included in the video for *She Sells Sanctuary*. The Cult recorded their second album in July and August 1985, which became the *Love* album. The band's music and image shifted from their punk-oriented roots to 1970s psychedelia influences. *Love* was a successful independent record, selling 300,000 copies in the UK, 500,000 copies in Europe, 100,000 in Australia, and eventually over 1.5 million copies in North America. To date, the record has sold over two and a half million copies worldwide.

From mid-1985 to 1986, the band went on a worldwide tour with new drummer, Les Warner (who had previously played with Julian Lennon and Johnny Thunders). Two more official singles from the *Love* album followed; "Rain" (charting in the UK at #14) and "Revolution" (charting in the UK at #30). Neither of these singles charted in the US. Another single, "Nirvana", was issued only in Poland. The album version of "Rain", as well as the remix "(Here Comes the) Rain", were used in the Italian horror film *Demoni 2*.

Once back in England, the band booked themselves into the Manor Studios in Oxfordshire, with producer Steve Brown (who had produced *Love*), and recorded over a dozen new songs. The band were unhappy with the sound of their new album, *Peace* and they decided to go to New York so that producer Rick Rubin could remix the first single, "Love Removal Machine".

Rubin agreed to work with the band, but only if they rerecorded the song. Rubin eventually talked them into rerecording the entire record. The Cult's record company, Beggars Banquet, was displeased with this, as two months and £250,000 had already been spent on the record. However, after hearing the New York recording, Beggars Banquet agreed to proceed. The first single was released in February 1987, and the new version of the album

appeared in April that same year as *Electric*, reaching #4 and outselling *Love*. A few tracks from the original *Peace* album appeared on the single versions of "Love Removal Machine", and "Lil Devil". The full *Peace* album would not be released until 2000, when it was included as Disc 3 of the *Rare Cult* box set.

The Cult toured with Kid Chaos (also known as "Haggis" and "The Kid") on bass, with Jamie Stewart on rhythm guitar. One more single, "Wild Flower" was also released later in summer 1987.

In the US, The Cult, now consisting of Ian Astbury, Billy Duffy, Jamie Stewart, Les Warner and Kid Chaos, were supported by the then unknown Guns N' Roses. The band also appeared at Roskilde Festival in Denmark in June 1987. When the world tour wound through Australia, the band wrecked £30,000 worth of equipment, and as a result they could not tour Japan, as no company would rent them new equipment. At the end of the tour the *Electric* album had gone platinum in Britain, and sold roughly 3 million copies worldwide, but the band were barely speaking to each other by then.

Haggis left the band at the end of the *Electric* tour to form The Four Horsemen for Rick Rubin's Def American label. Astbury and Duffy fired drummer Les Warner and their management team Grant/Edwards, and moved to Los Angeles with original bassist Jamie Stewart. Les Warner sued the band several times for his firing, as well as what he felt were unpaid royalties due to him for his performance on the *Electric* album, resulting in lengthy court battles. The Cult signed a new management deal and wrote 21 new songs for their next record.

For the next album, Jamie Stewart returned to playing bass, and John Webster was brought in to play keyboards. The band used Chris Taylor, to play drums during rehearsals and record the demos, then Kiss drummer, Eric Singer, performed during the second demo recording sessions. The Cult eventually recruited session-drummer Mickey Curry to fill the drumming role and Aerosmith sound engineer, Bob Rock, to produce.

Recorded in Vancouver, Canada in October, November and December of 1988, the *Sonic Temple* record gained multi-platinum status worldwide. The band went on tour in support of the new album and new single "Fire Woman" (UK#15) with yet another new drummer, Matt Sorum, and John Webster as keyboard player. The next single, "Edie (Ciao Baby)" (UK#25) has become a regular song at concerts for many, many years.

In Europe they toured with Aerosmith, and in the US, after releasing another single "Sun King" (UK#42), they spent 1989 touring in support of Metallica before heading out on their own headlining tour later that same year. A fourth single, "Sweet Soul Sister" (UK#38) was released in February of 1990, with the video have been filmed at Wembley Arena, London, on November 25, 1989. "Sweet Soul Sister" was partially written in Paris and was inspired by the Bohemian lifestyle of that city. Released as a single in February of 1990, the song was another hit in Britain, and reportedly reached number one on the rock charts in Brazil.

Immediately after playing a show in Atlanta, Georgia, in February 1990, the band's management told Ian that his father had just died of cancer. As a result, the remainder of the tour was cancelled after a final leg of shows were performed in April. After the tour ended in April 1990, the band were on the verge of splitting due to Jamie Stewart retiring and moving to Canada to be with his wife, and Matt Sorum leaving to join Guns N' Roses.

In 1990, Ian Astbury organised the A Gathering of the Tribes festival in Los Angeles and San Francisco with artists such as Soundgarden, Ice T, Indigo Girls, Queen Latifah, Iggy Pop, The Charlatans, The Cramps and Public Enemy appearing. This two day festival drew 40,000 people, and inspired Lollapalooza, which started in 1991.

Also in 1990, a ten CD box set was released in Britain, containing rare songs from The Cult's singles. The CDs in this box set were all issued as picture discs with transparent covers, housed in either a white box called "Singles Collection", or a black box called "E.P. Collection '84 - '90".

In 1991, director Oliver Stone, offered Ian Astbury the role of Jim Morrison in Stone's film *The Doors*. Astbury reportedly read the script and was not happy with the way Morrison was going to be represented in the film, and declined the role.

### **Ceremony (1991-1994) and the Lawsuit**

In 1991, Astbury and Duffy were writing again for their next album. During the demo recordings, Todd Hoffman and James Kottak played bass and drums. During the actual album recording sessions, Mickey Curry was recruited again to play drums, with Charley Drayton on bass, and various other performers. Ian Astbury and Billy Duffy's working relationship had disintegrated by that time, with the two men reportedly rarely even in the studio together during recording.

The resulting album *Ceremony* was released to mixed responses. The album climbed US#34, but

sales were not as impressive as the previous three records, only selling around one million copies worldwide. Only two official singles were released from the record: the explosive and Cult definitive "Wild Hearted Son" (UK #34, Canada #41) and "Heart of Soul" (UK #50), although "White" was released as a single only in Canada, "Sweet Salvation" was released as a single (as "Dulce Salvación") in Argentina in 1992, and the title track "Ceremony" was released in Spain.

The Cult's Ceremonial Stomp tour went through Europe in 1991 and North America in 1992

In 1991 The Cult played a show at the Marquee Club in London, which was recorded and released in February of 1993, packaged with some vinyl UK copies of their first greatest hits release. Only a handful of CD copies of it were ever manufactured originally, however it was subsequently reissued on CD in 1999. An incomplete bootleg video of this show is also in circulation.

The Cult were sued by the mother of the Native American boy pictured on the cover of Ceremony, for alleged exploitation and for the unauthorized use of the child's image. This image of the boy is also burned in the video for "Wild Hearted Son". When the child viewed this video on television, he did so from the perspective of his cultural heritage which includes the belief in what modern Westerners call sympathetic magic. When he saw his own image engulfed in flames the child was traumatized. The impact on his life, including his participation in the ceremonial life of the community, was very negative. This lawsuit delayed the Ceremony record's release in many countries including Korea and Thailand, which did not see the record's release until late 1992, and it was unreleased in Turkey until The Cult played several shows in Istanbul in June 1993.

A world tour followed with backing from future Thin Lizzy drummer Michael Lee and bassist Kinley Wolfe, and keyboardist John Sinclair returning one last time, and the Gathering of the Tribes moved to the UK. Here artists such as Pearl Jam performed. The warm-up gig to the show, in a small nightclub, was dedicated to the memory of Nigel Preston, who had died a few weeks earlier at the age of 31.

Following the release of the single "The Witch" (#9 in Australia) and the performance of a song for the 1992 Buffy the Vampire Slayer movie soundtrack entitled "Zap City", produced by Steve Brown and originally a B-side to "Lil' Devil", two volumes of remixes of "She Sells Sanctuary", called Sanctuary Mixes MCMXCIII, volumes one and two, and in support of "Pure Cult - For Rockers, Ravers,

Lovers And Sinners", a greatest hits compilation which debuted at UK #1 on the British charts and later in Portugal, Astbury and Duffy fired the "backing band" and recruited Craig Adams (The Mission) and Scott Garrett for performances across Europe in 1993, with some shows featuring Mike Dimkitch on rhythm guitar.

### **The Cult (Black Sheep) (1994-1995)**

With the same line-up still in place, the band released The Cult (also referred to as the "Black Sheep" record) in October 1994 produced by Bob Rock. Ian Astbury referred to the record as, "very personal, and very revealing" songs about his life, with the subject matter ranging from sexual abuse at the age of 15, to the death of Nigel Preston, to his directionless years spent in Glasgow in the late 1970s. But the record achieved little success, only reaching #69 in the US, and #21 in the UK. Billy Duffy was quoted in various media outlets to say that he knew the record wouldn't sell well with all of the 'fucks' in "Gone" but thinks The Cult is probably their definitive album. The record reportedly went to number one in Portugal also, but quickly dropped out of sight. The single "Coming Down (Drug Tongue)" was released with the band going on tour in support of the new album. Only one more single, "Star", was officially released with a live appearance on UK TV show The Word. "Star" began life in 1986 as "Tom Petty" and was recorded at the "Sonic Temple" demo sessions as 'Star-child', being dropped by the band during rehearsals. In 1993 the song was resurrected once again, and was finally completed for the record in 1994 as, just simply, "Star".

When the band began the Beauty's On The Streets tour in winter 1994, they augmented the line up with James Stevenson on rhythm guitar. As with the Ceremony record several years earlier, no other official singles were released, but several other songs were released on a strictly limited basis: "Sacred Life" was released in Spain and the Netherlands, "Be Free" was issued in Canada and France, "Saints Are Down" was issued in Greece, but none of the songs gained much commercial success.

### **Hiatus (1995-1998)**

During the 1995 tour of South America, despite the fact that several more new songs had already been recorded, the tour was cancelled after an appearance in Rio de Janeiro in March, and the band splitting-up citing unspecified problems on a recent South American tour.

Singer Ian Astbury started up a garage band called the Holy Barbarians a few months later. The band made their live debut at the 100 Club in London in February 1996 and released their first (and only)

record in May 1996, and toured throughout North America and Europe for the rest of 1996. The band allegedly started writing material for a second record in 1997, but the band were dissolved and Ian Astbury began writing and recording a solo record. Throughout 1997 and 1998 Ian Astbury recorded his solo record, originally to be titled *Natural Born Guerilla*, later called "High Time Amplifier", ultimately the record remained unreleased until June 2000 when it was released under the name, *Spirit\Light\Speed*. Astbury played one solo concert in 1999, and later said he had intended to do a solo tour, however when The Cult reunited in 1999, Astbury dropped this idea.

In November 1996, a number of CD reissues were released; the band's American record company released *High Octane Cult*, a slightly updated greatest hit compilation released only in the US and Japan, *The Southern Death Cult* 15 song remastered CD, a ten song CD by Death Cult called *Ghost Dance*, consisting of the untitled four-song EP, the single "God's Zoo", and four unreleased songs from a radio broadcast, and a remastered repackaging of the *Dreamtime* album, containing only the ten original songs from the record in their original playing order and almost completely different but original artwork. *Dreamtime Live at the Lyceum* was also remastered and issued on video and for the first time on CD, with the one unreleased song from the concert, "Gimmick".

### **Reunion (1999-2001)**

In 1999, Astbury and Duffy reformed The Cult with Matt Sorum and ex-Porno for Pyros bassist Martyn LeNoble. Their first official concert was at the Tibetan Freedom Concert in June 1999, after having rehearsed at shows in the Los Angeles area. The band's 1999 'Cult Rising' reunion tour resulted in a sold out 30 date tour of the US, ending with 8 consecutive sold out nights at the LA House of Blues.

In 2000, the band toured South Africa and North and South America, and contributed the song "Painted On My Heart" to the soundtrack of the movie *Gone In 60 Seconds*. The song was featured prominently and the melody was fused into parts of the score. In June, Ian Astbury's long delayed solo record was finally released as *Spirit/ Light/ Speed*, but it failed to gain much success. In November 2000, another authorised greatest hits compilation was released, *Pure Cult: The Singles*, along with an accompanying DVD, which was later certified gold in Canada.

In November 2000, Beggars Banquet released 15000 copies of a six disc boxset (with a bonus seventh disc for the first 5000 copies) titled "Rare Cult". The boxset consists of album outtakes,

demos, radio broadcasts, and album b sides. It is most notable for including the withdrawn "Peace" album in its entirety.

In 2001, the band signed to Atlantic Records and recorded a new album, *Beyond Good And Evil*, originally being produced by Mick Jones of Foreigner, until Jones bowed out to tour with Foreigner. Astbury and Duffy co-wrote a song with Jones, an odd occurrence, as in the past, neither Astbury or Duffy would co-write their material. Bob Rock was the producer, Martyn LeNoble and Chris Wyse were bassists on the recording, and Mike Dimkitch played rhythm guitar on tour.

However *Beyond Good And Evil* was not the comeback record the band had hoped for. Despite reaching #37 in the US, #22 in Canada, and #25 in Spain, sales quickly dropped, only selling roughly 500,000 copies worldwide. The first single "Rise", reached #41 in the US, and #2 on the mainstream rock charts, but Atlantic Records quickly pulled the song from radio playlists. Ian Astbury would later describe the experience with Atlantic to be "soul destroying", after Atlantic tried to tamper with the lyrics, the record cover, and choice of singles from the record.

After the first single from the record, The Cult's working relationship with Atlantic was on paper only, with Atlantic pulling "Rise" from the radio stations playlists, and stopping all promotion of the record. The second single "Breathe" was only released as a radio station promo, and the final single "True Believers" was only on a compilation sampler disc released in January 2002 (after The Cult's tour had already ended). Despite "True Believers" receiving radio airplay in Australia, both singles went largely unnoticed, and both Astbury and Duffy walked away from the project. Martyn LeNoble rejoined the band for the initial dates in early 2001, and Billy Morrison filled in on bass for the majority of the 2001 tour.

The European tour of 2001 was cancelled, largely due to security concerns after the 9/11 terrorist attacks, and the band flew back to the US to tour again with Aerosmith. But the 11 week tour was considered by fans to be a disaster, as the band played only a brief rundown of their greatest hits. A few odd club shows in various cities allowed The Cult to perform an entire show. In October 2001, a show at the Grand Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles was filmed for release on DVD. After that, with the tour ending in December 2001, the band took most of 2002 off, only emerging in October to play a brief series of dates in the US to promote the release of the DVD, with Scott Garrett and Craig Adams rejoining the band.

### **Second hiatus (2002-2004)**

In late 2002, Ian Astbury declared the Cult to be "on ice" indefinitely, after performing a brief series of dates in October 2002 to promote the release of the Music Without Fear DVD. During this second hiatus, Astbury performed as a member of the Doors (later dubbed The Doors of the 21st Century, later still renamed D21c, and most recently known as Riders on the Storm) with two of the original members of that group). D21c was sued numerous times, both by Jim Morrison's family and by drummer John Densmore. Astbury supposedly started work on recording another solo album that would later become the backbone for Born Into This.

At the same time, Billy Duffy found himself firstly as a member of Coloursound with bassist Craig Adams and ex-The Alarm frontman Mike Peters then, Dead Men Walking (again with Peters) and later, Cardboard Vampyres. Drummer Matt Sorum became a member of Velvet Revolver. In 2003, all of The Cult's records were issued on CD, with several bonus tracks being issued on the Russian, Belarusian, and Lithuanian versions. These eastern European releases had many printing mistakes on the jacket sleeves and lyric inserts. In October 2004, all of The Cult's records were again remastered and issued again on CD, this time in Japan in different cardboard foldout sleeves.

"She Sells Sanctuary" appeared in the 2002 video game Grand Theft Auto: Vice City, playing on rock station V-Rock.

### **Second reunion (2005-present)**

In 2005, The Cult once again reunited for the Return To Wild world tour in 2006, making their first live appearance in three and a half years on February 2006, on the Late Late Show with Craig Ferguson. The Cult's line up is currently: Ian Astbury (vocals), Billy Duffy (lead guitar), John Tempesta (drums and mostly known for playing drums for heavy metal bands like Testament and White Zombie), Mike Dimkitch (rhythm guitar), and Chris Wyse returning as bassist. Their first stage show was in March 2006 in San Francisco, California, at The Fillmore. The entire 19 date tour was recorded by Instant Live and sold immediately after each show.

In 2006, The Cult did an eight date tour in Canada in May, the show in Toronto being one of the largest headlining shows the band have played in well over a decade with a large crowd that surprised the band, as well as a number of European dates during the summer and a full scale 11 date UK tour in September. Meanwhile, Billy Duffy has also created Circus Diablo with Billy Morrison, Matt Sorum, Brett Scallions and Ricky

Warwick. Photos, taken by Sherry Lee, from the date in Los Angeles can be found here <http://www.disappearhere.net/cult.html>

The Cult toured central and eastern Europe and played their first ever concerts in Bulgaria, Poland and Serbia. A UK tour followed as well as several more dates in the United States, followed by a South American tour in early December 2006.

Ian Astbury announced on February 16, 2007 that he was leaving Riders on the Storm, The Doors reunion project, and returning exclusively to The Cult. He stated, "I have decided to move on and focus on my own music and legacy."

The Cult was featured on Stuffmagazine.com's list of ultimate air guitar players.

On 21 March 2007, it was announced that The Cult will be touring Europe with The Who. The first confirmed tour date is in Rotterdam, the Netherlands, in early June, with at least a dozen shows currently set to follow.

The Cult played a one off UK gig in London's West End at the CC Club in Leicester Square on June 7th 2007, along with nearly two dozen shows across continental Europe during summer of 2007. The tour also includes the first ever time the band will perform in Romania and Croatia.

On 29 May 2007, the band signed a deal with major metal label Roadrunner Records. Their 8th studio album, titled Born into This was released on 16 October, and was produced by Martin "Youth" Glover, formerly a bass player for the band Killing Joke. Born Into This was released as regular single disc and Limited Edition double disc. The special edition version of the latest The Cult album Born Into This includes a bonus 5 track CD holding the following tracks: "Stand Alone", "War Pony Destroyer", "I Assassin (Demo)", "Sound of Destruction (Demo)" and "Savages (Extended Version)".

The Cult's appearance at Irving Plaza in New York City in early November 2006 was filmed and was released in 2007. The Cult New York City, issued by Fontana North and is The Cult's first high definition DVD release. Ian Astbury lends vocals on two tracks of the 2007 UNKLE album "War Stories", one of them being the first single from the album, "Burn My Shadow".

As a complete surprise on 17 November 2007 in a concert at Bogart's in Cincinnati, Ohio supporting their album Born Into This, Ian Astbury announced that The Cult will open for Led Zeppelin in 2008. To date nothing has been announced.

The Cult performed several European gigs in late-February and early-March of 2008. On March 24, they will start their North American tour including a major 13-city tour in Canada.

## **Discography**

### **Dreamtime** (CD) = CD extra track

Beggars Banquet 1984, produced by John Brand  
Horse Nation, Spiritwalker, 83rd Dream, Butterflies, Go West, Gimmick, A Flower In The Desert, Dreamtime, Rider In The Snow, Bad Medicine Waltz, Bonebag(CD), Sea and Sky(CD), Resurrection Joe(CD)

### **Love** (CD) = CD extra track

Beggars Banquet 1985, produced by Steve Brown  
Nirvana, Big Neon Glitter, Love, Brother Wolf Sister Moon, Rain, Phoenix, Hollow Man, Revolution, She Sells Sanctuary, Black Angel, Little Face(CD), Black Angel(CD)

### **Electric**

Beggars Banquet 1987, produced by Rick Rubin  
Wild Flower, Peace Dog, Lil' Devil, Aphrodisiac Jacket, Electric Ocean, Bad Fun, King Contrary Man, Love Removal Machine, Born To Be Wild, Outlaw, Memphis Hipshake

### **The Manor Sessions**

Beggars Banquet 1988  
Love Removal Machine, Wild Flower, Electric Ocean, Outlaw, Bad Fun

### **Sonic Temple** (CD) = CD extra track

Beggars Banquet 1989, produced by Bob Rock  
Sun King, Fire Woman, American Horse, Edie (Ciao Baby), Sweet Soul Sister, Soul Asylum, New York City, Automatic Blues, Soldier Blue, Wake Up Time For Freedom, Medicine Train(CD)

### **The Love Mixes**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
She Sells Sanctuary (long version), She Sells Sanctuary (howling mix), (Here Comes The) Rain, Revolution (full length re-mix), Resurrection Joe (long version)

### **The Electric Mixes**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Love Removal Machine (extended version), Lil' Devil, Wild Flower (extended rock mix), King Contrary Man, Conquistador

### **Spirit Walker - Go West**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Spiritwalker, A Flower In The Desert (acoustic), Bone Bag, Go West (Crazy Spinning Circles), Sea And Sky, Brothers Grimm

### **Resurrection Joe - She Sells Sanctuary**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Resurrection Joe, She Sells Sanctuary, The Snake, No. 13, Assault On Sanctuary, Resurrection Joe (Hep Cat mix)

### **Rain - Revolution**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Rain, Little Face, Revolution, All Souls Avenue, Judith, Sunrise

### **Love Removal Machine - Lil' Devil**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Love Removal Machine (single version), Conquistador, Groove Co., Zap City, Love Trooper, Wolf Child Blues, Lil' Devil

### **Wild Flower - Live 1986-1987**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Wild Flower (single version), Wild Flower (guitar dub), Horse Nation (live), Outlaw (live), She Sells Sanctuary (live), Bone Bag (live), Phoenix (live), Wild Thing / Louie Louie (live)

### **Fire Woman - Edie (Ciao Baby) - Sun King**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Fire Woman (single version), Automatic Blues, Messin' Up The Blues, Edie (Ciao Baby) (single version), Bleeding Heart graffiti, Sun King (single version), Fire Woman (LA Rock mix), Fire Woman (NYC Rock mix)

### **Sweet Soul Sister - Live 1987-1989**

Beggars Banquet 1990  
Sweet Soul Sister (single version), The River, Love Removal Machine (live), Lil' Devil (live), Revolution (live), Sweet Soul Sister (live), American Horse (live), Soul Asylum (live), Sweet Soul Sister (rock's mix)

### **Ceremony**

Beggars Banquet 1991, produced by Richie Zito with Billy Duffy and Ian Astbury  
Ceremony, Wild Hearted Son, Earth Mofo, White, If, Full Tilt, Heart Of Soul, Bangkok Rain, Indian, Sweet Salvation, Wonderland

### **Pure Cult**

Beggars Banquet 1993  
She Sells Sanctuary, Fire Woman, Lil' Devil, Spiritwalker, The Witch, Revolution, Wild Hearted Son, Love Removal Machine, Rain, Edie (Ciao Baby), Heart Of Soul, Love, Wild Flower, Go West, Resurrection Joe, Sun King, Sweet Soul Sister (edit), Earth Mofo

### **The Cult**

Beggars Banquet 1994, Produced by Bob Rock  
Gone, Coming Down (Drug Tongue), Real Grrrl, Black Sun, Naturally High, Joy, Star, Sacred Life, Be Free, Universal You, Emperor's New Horse, Saints Are Down

### **High Octane Cult**

Beggars Banquet 1996  
In The Clouds, She Sells Sanctuary, Fire Woman, Lil' Devil, Spiritwalker, The Witch, Revolution, Coming Down, Love Removal Machine, Rain, Edie (Ciao Baby), Heart Of Soul, Star, Wild Flower, Resurrection Joe, Wild hearted Son, Sweet Soul Sister, Beauty's On The Street

### **Pure Cult (The Singles 1984-1995)**

Beggars Banquet 2000  
(A combination of the original Pure Cult and High Octane Cult with all the songs remastered)  
She Sells Sanctuary, Fire Woman, Lil' Devil, Spiritwalker, The Witch, Revolution, Love Removal Machine, Rain, In The Clouds, Coming Down, Edie

(Ciao Baby), Heart of Soul, Wild Flower, Star, Resurrection Joe, Go West, Sun King, Wild Hearted Son, Sweet Soul Sister

**Rare Cult (6-CD Box Set, limited edition, 15.000 copies only)**

Beggars Banquet, 2000

*volume one*

Ghost Dance (radio session), Bad Medicine Waltz (radio session), Resurrection Joe (radio session), Go West (Crazy Spinning Circles) (radio session), Bone Bag, Sea and Sky, She Sells Sanctuary (howling mix), No. 13, Snake, (Here Comes The) Rain, Little Face, Spiritwalker (radio session), Revolution (radio session), All Souls Avenue (radio session), Big Neon Glitter (radio session)

*volume two*

Revolution (full length remix), Judith, Sunrise, All Souls Avenue, Electric Ocean (original version), Go Go Guru (original version), Love Removal Machine (radio session), Conquistador (radio session), King Contrary Man (radio session), Electric Ocean, Zap City (demo), Love Trooper (demo), El Progresso (demo), Peace (Dog) (demo), Oink (demo), Waltz (demo), Untitled (one) (demo), Groove Co. (demo), Untitled (two) (demo)

*volume three (Peace)*

Love Removal Machine, Wild Flower, Peace Dog, Aphrodisiac Jacket, Electric Ocean, Bad Fun, Conquistador, Zap City, Love Trooper, Outlaw, Groove Co., Walk My Way (jam session)

*volume four*

Wild Flower (extended rock mix), Outlaw (alternate mix), Wolf Child's Blues, Go Go Guru (Rubin version), Down So Long, Soldier Blue (Werman version), Zodiac (demo), Yes Man (demo), Citadel (demo), The Crystal Ocean (demo), Lay Down Your Gun (version one) (demo), Bite On The Bullet (demo), Iron Star (demo), Star Child (demo), Messin' Up the Blues

*volume five*

Fire Woman (NYC rock mix), Medicine Train, New York City (demo), Sweet Soul Sister (rock's mix), Bleeding Heart Graffiti, River, Indian (demo), Spanish Gold (version one) (demo), Host Of Angels (demo), Northern Man (demo), Auto (demo jam), Red Jesus, Join Hands, Edie (Ciao Baby) (acoustic), Love Removal Machine (live session)

*volume six*

Faith Healer, Full Tilt (live session), Earth Mofo (live session), Heart of Soul (acoustic), Witch (full version), Coming Down (put the boot in), Breathing Out, Gone (degenerate), Down On Me, Beauty's on the Street, Splurge / Relapse, North, Sacred High, In the Clouds (alternate edit)

*Mixes (with initial pressings only)*

Resurrection Joe (long version), Assault on Sanctuary, Love Removal Machine (extended version), Wild

Flower (guitar dub), Soldier Blue (extended version), Fire Woman (LA rock mix), Witch (remix), Coming Down (butchered), Gone (dub vocal), Love Removal Machine (small soldiers mix), Resurrection Joe (hep cat mix long version)

**Best of Rare Cult**

Beggars Banquet 2000

Love Removal Machine (Peace remix), Zap City, Faith Healer, She Sells Sanctuary (long version), Edie (Ciao Baby) (acoustic), Little Face, Spanish Gold, Love Trooper, River, Lay Down Your Gun (version two), No. 13, Bleeding Heart Graffiti, Sea and Sky, Go West (Crazy Spinning Circles) (original mix), Join Hands

**Beyond Good and Evil**

Atlantic / Lava 2001, produced by Bob Rock

War (The Process), The Saint, Rise, Take the Power, Breathe, Nico, American Gothic, Ashes and Ghosts, Shape the Sky, Speed of Light, True Believers, My Bridges Burn

**Rare Cult - The demo sessions (5-CD Box Set, limited edition, 3000 copies only)**

Beggars Banquet 2002

*the ee.zee demos*

Love Removal Machine, Peace, Zap City, Love Trooper, Angel, Tom Petty, Brown's gone to Ausy Land, Babywalker, Surf Nazi, Groove Co. (backing track), Oink (version one), Oink (version two), Waltz, Blues One, Untitles (1), El Progresso, Untitled (2), Groove Co.

*the sonic temple demos CD1*

Medicine Train (one), New York City (one), American Horse (one), Sun King (one), Automatic Blues, Yes Man, Zodiac, Fire (one), Wake Up time For Freedom (one), Bite On The Bullet, Fred Divinyls, Citadel, The River, The Crystal Ocean

*the sonic temple demos CD2*

Cashmere, Edie (one), Bleeding Heart Revival, Lay Down Your Gun (one), My Love, Iron Star, Star Child, Wake Up Time For Freedom (two), Lay Down Your Gun (two), Medicine Train (two), New York City (two), Fire (two), American Horse (two), Sun King (two), Edie (two)

*the red zone demos*

Ceremony, Full Tilt, Earth Mother, Crazy Hearted Lover, Friend, Wonderland, Bangkok Rain, Red Eye, Spanish Gold (take Two), White, Host Of Angels, Black Cat, Pre-take Jam, Northern Man, Auto

*demos and out-takes*

Angel (Lil' Devil), Upbeat Track, Downbeat Track, Tight Lip, Spanish Gold ('89), White ('89), Track Four, Indian ('89), Track Six, Track Seven, Track Eight, Spanish Gold (take one), Northern Man (session mix), Host Of Angels (session mix), Sweet Salvation (session mix)

**Born into This** (S) = Savage Edition

New Wilderness / Roadrunner 2007, produced by Youth  
Born Into This, Diamonds, Citizens, Dirty Little Rock  
Star, Holy Mountain, I Assassin, Illuminated, Tiger  
In The Sun, Savages, Sound Of Destruction, Stand  
Alone<sup>(S)</sup>, War Pony Destroyer<sup>(S)</sup>, I Assassin (demo)<sup>(S)</sup>,  
Sound Of Destruction (demo)<sup>(S)</sup>, Savages (Full Length  
Edition)<sup>(S)</sup>

## ***Videography***

### **Dreamtime: Live At The Lyceum**

Beggars Banquet 1984 (VHS only)

Filmed at The Lyceum in London on 20 May 1984  
83rd Dream, Gods Zoo, Gimmick, Bad Medicine, A  
Flower In The Desert, Go West, Butterflies, Dreamtime,  
Christians, Spiritwalker, Horse Nation, Bone Bag,  
Ghost Dance, Brothers Grimm, Moya

### **Electric-Love**

Beggars Banquet 1987 (VHS Only)

Videos from the Love and Electric album  
She Sells Sanctuary, Rain, Revolution, Wild Flower,  
Lil' Devil, Love Removal Machine

### **Sonic-Ceremony**

Beggars Banquet 1992 (VHS Only)

Videos from the Sonic Temple and Ceremony album  
Heart Of Soul (Uncensored Version), Wild Hearted Son,  
Sweet Soul Sister, Edie (Ciao Baby), Fire Woman

### **Pure Cult - For Lovers, Ravers, Lovers and Sinners**

Beggars Banquet 1993 (VHS Only)

She Sells Sanctuary, Rain, Revolution, Wild Flower,  
Lil' Devil, Love Removal Machine, Resurrection Joe,  
Heart of Soul, Wild Hearted Son, Sweet Soul Sister,  
Edie (Ciao Baby), Fire Woman, She Sells Sanctuary  
MCMXCIII

### **Pure Cult - DVD Anthology 1984-1995**

Beggars Banquet 2001

Main Program: Spiritwalker (Recorded live on The  
Tube), Go West (Crazy Spinnig Circles) (Recorded live  
at The Lyceum, London), Resurrection Joe, She Sells  
Sanctuary, Rain, Revolution, Love Removal Machine,  
Lil' Devil, Wild Flower, Fire Woman, Edie (Ciao Baby),  
Sweet Soul Sister, Sun King (Recorded live at the  
Pinkpop Festival '92, Holland), Wild Hearted Son,  
Heart of Soul, The Witch, Coming Down, Star. Bonus  
Videos: She Sells Sanctuary ('93 Dog Star Remix), In  
The Clouds (Recorded live in Argentina). Behind The  
Scenes: Interviews from the 1986 Electronic Press Kit,  
1991 unedited interview at A&M Studio, Los Angeles,  
1994 Electronic Press Kit. Discography: 74 page dis-  
cography of The Cult's UK single and album releases  
1984 - 2000

Easter Eggs: 1 - select FEATURES, select BEHIND THE  
SCENES, go down to E.P.K., move the cursor to the right  
to show a red ?, select to see Ian soccer. 2 - select FEA-  
TURES, select BEHIND THE SCENES, go down to E.P.K.,  
move the cursor to the left to show a red ?, select  
to see Billy in bathtub. 3 - select FEATURES, select  
DISCOGRAPHY, select ALBUMS, to the right of BACK is a  
red ?, select to see Pure Cult ad.

### **Music Without Fear**

Warner Music 2001

Filmed live at The Grand Olympic Auditorium in Los  
Angeles on 4 October 2001

Rise, In the Clouds, Lil' Devil, Peace Dog, Take the  
Power, My Bridges Burn, Rain, Edie (Ciao Baby), The  
Witch, Breathe, Fire Woman, Sweet Soul Sister, Wild

Flower, She Sells Sanctuary, True Believers, War (The  
Process), Love Removal Machine

### **New York City**

The Cult Live, Inc. 2007

Filmed live in New York on 13 November 2006  
Lil' Devil, Sweet Soul Sister, Electric Ocean, The  
Witch, Spirit Walker, The Revolution, Rain, The  
Phoenix, Edie, Fire Woman, Wonderland, Peace Dog,  
Rise, Wildflower, Love Removal Machine, Nirvana, She  
Sells Sanctuary

## **Song information**

### **83rd Dream**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime, Live at the Lyceum

### **A Flower In The Desert**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime

Notes: The song was originally recorded as "Flowers In The Forest" by the Southern Death Cult.

Ian reworked it to use it on the Dreamtime album.

Remix Information: An acoustic version exists that appeared as the B-Side to Spiritwalker and again reappeared on the 1989 box set.

### **All Souls Avenue**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **American Gothic**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

### **American Horse**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple

Remix Information: There is a demo version of this song available.

### **Aphrodisiac Jacket**

Recorded: 1986

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Rare Cult

Notes: This song was featured in the movie "White Water Summer", but not on the soundtrack.

Remix Information: The original version of this song is available on the Rare Cult box set.

### **Ashes And Ghosts**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy/Bob Rock

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

### **Auto (x)**

### **Automatic Blues**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple

### **Bad Fun**

Recorded: 1986

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Rare Cult

Remix Information: The original version of this

song is available on the Rare Cult box set.

### **Bad Medicine Waltz**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Bangkok Rain**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony

### **Be Free**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Notes: This song was also available as a promotional CD from Labatt Genuine Draft beer in Canada.

It was a one track CD, which gave the listener a chance to win a copy of The Cult's self titled album. The lyrics to this song contain reference to Ian's first born son, Dustyn, and his wife Heather-Lynn.

Remix Information: A single remix is available on the French release of the Be Free CD single.

### **Beauty's On The Street**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: High Octane Cult, Rare Cult

### **Big Neon Glitter**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love

### **Bite On The Bullet (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Black Angel**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love

### **Black Sun**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

### **Bleeding Heart Graffiti**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Edie (Ciao Baby) EP, Best of Rare Cult, Rare Cult

Notes: This song was in competition with Edie (Ciao Baby) for inclusion on Sonic Temple. It lost to Edie, however became a B-Side for the song when it was released as a single.

### **Bodies**

Written by: Sex Pistols

Notes: This is one of three songs the Cult played on their first three dates together in April 1999.

They were at the Viper Room attending some Neurotic Outsiders shows, and decided to get onstage to perform Bodies, Wild Flower, and Love Removal Machine. Apr 5, 1999 was the rebirth of

the Cult. One of these shows was bootlegged and is available.

### **Bonebag**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime, Rare Cult

Notes: This song only appeared on some copies of Dreamtime, and not on the remastered version. The song was remastered and released on the Rare Cult box set.

### **Born Into This**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This.

### **Born To Be Wild**

Recorded: 1987

Written by: Steppenwolf

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric

Notes: A popular cover song by the Cult appeared on the Electric album. The song was a mainstay on the live performance during the 1987 tour.

Remix Information: There is a demo version of this available from the Electric Sessions.

### **Breathe (You Bastard)**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy/Mick Jones/Marti Frederiksen

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil.

Remix Information: There is a radio version and the album version of the song available.

### **Breathing Out**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Star EP, Rare Cult

### **Brother Wolf; Sister Moon**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love, Live Cult

### **Brothers Grimm**

Album(s) the song appears on: Spirit Walker / Go West EP

### **Butterflies**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime

### **Ceremony**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony

### **Christians (x)**

Recorded: 1983

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Death Cult, Ghost Dance

### **Ciggie Time**

Notes: This song seemed to be an adlib impromptu song that Ian made up on the fly. During the pause in the concert, Ian requested a cigarette and proceeded to sing this song as he smoked it.

### **Citadel (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Citizens**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **Coming Down**

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult, High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000)

Notes: This is the first single from the self titled album.

Remix Information: There are three remixes available: Edit, Butchered, and Put The Boot In.

### **Conquistador (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Cortez The Killer**

Written by: Neil Young

Notes: This song was only played live on one known occasion

### **Diamonds**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **Dirty Little Rock Star**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **Down On Me**

### **Down So Long (x)**

Recorded: 1987

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Dreamtime**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime, Live at the Lyceum

### **Earth Mofo**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony, Live Cult, Pure Cult (1993)

### **Edie (Ciao Baby)**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple  
Notes: This song was written as a tribute to the Warhol actress Edie Sedgwick. She died of a drug overdose in 1971, but before that starred in several movies, including, Ciao Manhattan, and Youthquaker.

Remix Information: There is an acoustic version and a demo version of this song available.

### **El Progreso (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Electric Ocean**

Recorded: 1986

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Rare Cult, Out Of Bounds Soundtrack

Remix Information: This song is available as it's original version and the Manor Session remix.

### **Emperor's New Horse**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

Remix Information: A fan made remix of this song is available, it's called the Obsession Remix.

### **Faith Healer**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Sensational Alex Harvey Band

Album(s) the song appears on: White EP, Rare Cult

### **Fire Woman**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple, Fire Woman EP, Live Cult, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000), Rare Cult

Remix Information: In addition to the album version, there is an Edit version, the LA Rock Mix, the NYC Rock mix, and the ultra rare Kervorkian 7" mix and Kervorkian 12" Dub mix.

### **Full Tilt**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony, Live Cult

### **Ghost Dance**

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime, Rare Cult

### **Gimmick**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime

### **Go Go Guru**

Recorded: 1986

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Best Of Rare Cult,

### **Rare Cult**

Remix Information: There is the original version and the Rubin version available.

### **Go West**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime

### **Gone**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult, Rare Cult

Remix Information: There is a Degenerate version and a 7" version.

### **Groove Co. (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Heart Of Soul**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony, Heart Of Soul EP, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000)

Notes: This song is the second single from Ceremony.

Remix Information: There is an acoustic version and an edited version of this song available.

### **Hollow Man**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love

### **Holy Mountain**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **Horse Nation**

Recorded: 1984

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime, Live at the Lyceum

### **Host Of Angels**

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime, Live at the Lyceum, Rare Cult

### **I Assassin**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **I Wanna Be Your Dog (x)**

### **If**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony

### **Illuminated**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **In The Clouds**

Recorded: 1995  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult, Extreme Games Soundtrack  
Remix Information: A version of this song with an alternate ending appears on the Rare Cult compilation.

### **Indian**

Recorded: 1991  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony  
Remix Information: A demo version of this song also exists.

### **Iron Star (x)**

### **Join Hands**

Recorded: 1991  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Joy**

Recorded: 1994  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

### **Judith**

Album(s) the song appears on: Love

### **King Contrary Man**

Recorded: 1987  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Rare Cult  
Remix Information: A live session version of this exists on the Rare Cult compilation. The session was recorded for the Janice Long show.

### **LA Woman**

Written by: The Doors  
Notes: This song was played live only one known time. It's available on a bootleg from that show.

### **Lay Down Your Gun (x)**

### **Libertine**

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil (Australia or Japan only)  
Notes: This song was included as an extra track on the Australian and Japanese versions of Beyond Good and Evil. The reason this is done is so that people in Australia and Japan are more inclined to buy their domestic release than order the less expensive North American copy as an import. Record company politics.

### **Lil' Devil**

Recorded: 1987  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Live Cult, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000)

Notes: The CD single for Lil' Devil was the first CD single ever released by Beggars Banquet.

Remix Information: There is a demo version of this song available.

### **Little Face**

Recorded: 1985  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Love, Rain EP  
Notes: This song was only included on some copies of the Love CD. When the CD was remastered, it was left off the remastered version.

### **Louie Louie (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Wild Flower / Live 1986 - 1987

### **Love**

Recorded: 1985  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Love, Live Cult

### **Love Removal Machine**

Recorded: 1986  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Love Removal Machine EP, Live Cult, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000), Best Of Rare Cult, Rare Cult, Small Soldiers Soundtrack  
Notes: Love Removal Machine reached number 18 on the charts. The song was originally recorded with Steve Brown at Manor Studios in preparation for the 1986 album, Peace. The album was later scrapped, but brought to life in 2000 with the release of Rare Cult.

Remix Information: This song has several mixes associated with it; Brick Bazooka Edit, Extended, Live Session, Manor, Manor - Remixed, Mickey Petralia Mix, and Radio Session. The Brick Bazooka Edit mix is only available on the promotional CD single for the Small Soldiers Soundtrack. The Mickey Petralia Mix is on the Small Soldiers Soundtrack album. The other mixes appear on the Love Removal Machine EP or the Rare Cult box set.

### **Love Trooper**

Recorded: 1986  
Album(s) the song appears on: Wild Flower EP

### **Medicine Train**

Recorded: 1989  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple

### **Memphis Hip Shake**

Recorded: 1987  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Electric  
Notes: This song evolved from Go Go Guru

### **Messin' Up The Blues**

Recorded: 1988

Album(s) the song appears on: Fire Woman EP

### **Moya**

Recorded: 1981

Written by: Ian Astbury

Album(s) the song appears on: Southern Death Cult

### **My Bridges Burn**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

### **Naturally High**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

### **New York City**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple

Notes: This song has Iggy Pop guesting on it doing the background vocals.

Remix Information: There is a demo version of this song available

### **Nico**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

### **Nirvana**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love

### **No. 13 (x)**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **North (x)**

### **Northern Man (x)**

### **Oink (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Outlaw**

Recorded: 1986

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Rare Cult

Remix Information: The original recording of this song is available on the Rare Cult box set. The first remix from that original recording is featured on the Peace CD within the Box set.

### **Painted On My Heart**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Dianne Warren

Album(s) the song appears on: Gone in 60 Seconds Soundtrack

Notes: The song was originally dubbed to be done by Aerosmith, however they passed on the song and the Cult decided to record it. Rumour has it that Nicolas Cage had some influence on choosing the Cult as he's a big fan and the star of Gone in 60 Seconds.

### **Peace Dog**

Recorded: 1986

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Live Cult, Rare Cult

Remix Information: The original recording of this song is available on the Rare Cult box set. There is a demo version of this song available, too.

### **Rain**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Live Cult, Pure Cult (2000)

Remix Information: A long remix is available entitled (Here Comes The) Rain. The remix appeared on the Rain single and again on the 1989 box set.

### **Real Grrrl**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

### **Red Jesus**

### **Ressurrection Joe**

Recorded: 1984

Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime

### **Revolution**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love, Revolution EP, Live Cult, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000)

Notes: Revolution reached number 30 on the charts.

### **Rider In The Snow**

### **Rise**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

Notes: This is the first single from the album, Beyond Good And Evil.

Remix Information: Two versions of this song exist, an Edit version and the Album version.

### **Sacred High**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult Box Set

### **Sacred Life**

Recorded: 1994  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

### **Saints Are Down**

Recorded: 1994  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

### **Savages**

Recorded: 2007  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **Sea And Sky**

Recorded: 1984  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime

### **Shape The Sky**

Recorded: 2001  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good and Evil

### **She Sells Sanctuary**

Recorded: March 15, 1985  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Love, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Live Cult, Pure Cult (2000), With Honours Soundtrack  
Notes: The breakthrough hit for the Cult, this song is probably the most well known Cult song available. Rumours that a demo version of this song exists seem to float around, but the actual source tape has not been found yet. The song reached as high as 15 in the charts. She Sells Sanctuary was recorded at Olympic Sound Studios, Barnes, London between March 11, 1985 and March 15, 1985. It was mixed at Good Earth, London.  
Remix Information: When the single was released, the band also released a few mixes of the song, a Howling version and an Extended version. To reciprocate for using the wolf sound in the Howling version, the Cult sent some money to the London zoo to support a wolf there. In 1993, the band released two EPs of remixes by famous producers including the Dog Star Radio Remix, Dog Star Rising Remix, Flusteresqueish Remix, Phlegmatic Remix, Slutnostic Remix and the Sundance Remix. The song also spawned a song, Assault On Sanctuary, another remix-type of the song.

### **Soldier Blue**

Recorded: 1987  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple  
Notes: This song was completed in 1987, but then reworked for the Sonic Temple album.

Remix Information: There are two remixes, and Extended on and a Wermen mix.

### **Soul Asylum**

Recorded: 1989  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple

### **Sound Of Destruction**

Recorded: 2007  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **Spanish Gold**

Album(s) the song appears on: Best of Rare Cult

### **Speed of Light**

Recorded: 2001  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy/Bob Rock  
Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good and Evil  
Notes: This song had a couple working titles, Who Plays The Devil, and Black California.

### **Spiritwalker**

Recorded: 1984  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Dreamtime, Live Cult

### **Splunge/Relapse**

Recorded: 1994  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Stand Alone (x)**

Recorded: 2007  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This - Savage Edition

### **Star**

Recorded: 1994  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult, Star EP, High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000)  
Remix Information: There is an edit version and a Rock Radio mix. The Rock Radio mix is only available on the promotional CD single for the song.

### **Sun King**

Recorded: 1989  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy  
Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple, Sun King EP, Pure Cult (1993), Pure Cult (2000)  
Remix Information: There is an edit mix of this song available on the Sun King EP and on Pure Cult. There is also a demo version of the song available, but only in bootleg form, although the bootleg is excellent quality.

### **Sunrise**

Recorded: 1985  
Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Sweet Salvation**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony

### **Sweet Soul Sister**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple, Sweet Soul Sister EP, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000)

Remix Information: In addition to the album version, there is an Edit version and Rock's Mix.

### **Take The Power**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

### **The Crystal Ocean (x)**

### **The Phoenix**

Recorded: 1985

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Love

### **The River**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sweet Soul Sister EP

### **The Saint**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

### **The Snake (x)**

### **The Witch**

Recorded: 1993

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000), Rare Cult, Cool World Soundtrack

Notes: This song is evolved from Northern Man.

Remix Information: In addition to the album version, there is a full length version and a 10 minute remix version.

### **Tiger In The Sun**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This

### **True Believers**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

Remix Information: There is a very rare radio remix that was released shortly before the band decided to take a hiatus in late 2001. The radio remix was only available on promotional CDs.

### **Universal You**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: The Cult

### **Untitled (One) (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Untitled (Two) (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Wake Up Time For Freedom**

Recorded: 1989

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Sonic Temple

Remix Information: There is a demo version of this song available.

### **Walk My Way (Peace Jam) (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult

### **Waltz (x)**

### **War (the Process)**

Recorded: 2001

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Beyond Good And Evil

### **War Pony Destroyer (x)**

Recorded: 2007

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Born Into This - Savage Edition

### **White**

Recorded: 1994

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony

Notes: This song is the missing third single from Ceremony. It was in fact only released as a single in Canada.

### **Who Plays The Devil (x)**

### **Wild Child**

Recorded: 2000

Written by: The Doors

Album(s) the song appears on: Stoned Immaculate - A Tribute to the Doors

Notes: This song appears on the tribute album, Stoned Immaculate. The album also contains Ian with the surviving doors performing Touch Me.

### **Wild Flower**

Recorded: 1987

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Electric, Live Cult, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000), Rare Cult

Notes: This song was originally intended for the Peace album in 1986, and after it was recorded it was scrapped. The original recording is now available in the Rare Cult box set.

Remix Information: Demo, Extended, Guitar Dub and Manor Sessions (Peace) versions available.

### **Wild Hearted Son**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony, Live Cult, Pure Cult (1993), High Octane Cult, Pure Cult (2000)

Remix Information: In addition to the original recording on Ceremony, there were two other versions available; one Album version without the chanting at the beginning, and one Edit version.

### **Wild Thing (x)**

Album(s) the song appears on: Wild Flower / Live 1986 - 1987

### **Wolf Child's Blues**

Recorded: 1987

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Rare Cult, Love Removal Machine EP

### **Wonderland**

Recorded: 1991

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Ceremony

### **Yes Man (x)**

### **Young Man's Blues**

Written by: The Who

Notes: This song was played live once by the band at the "Cult in the Park" show in 1992. This show had the Cult being joined on stage by Pearl Jam, L7, Therapy, and others. The song was originally written by the Mose Allison, and has also been recorded by the Who..

### **Zap City**

Recorded: 1986

Written by: Ian Astbury/Billy Duffy

Album(s) the song appears on: Live Cult, Rare Cult, Buffy The Vampire Slayer Soundtrack

Remix Information: A demo version of this song was also made available on the Rare Cult box set.

During the 2000 tour, a reworked version of this song appeared. It was subsequently known as Zap City 2000.

### **Zodiac (x)**

## **Lyrics**

### **83rd Dream**

Four crows nailed to a wooden post  
Bleed upon a barren field  
An old way that I don't understand  
It can't touch me for a day

There are no bright stars where the eagle flies  
Suddenly inside me  
Halloween I am alive

So psychedelic driving over the sun  
Past the skill sky  
Trees and fields to the place  
The great relics have kissed  
You know you cannot touch me for a day

There are no gray skies where the eagle flies  
Suddenly inside me  
Halloween I am alive



### **A Flower In The Desert**

Wait a minute my friend  
Don't pass me up for dead  
As Babylon crumbles to sand  
A flower blossoms in my hand  
The people drifting by  
Another day ends  
Another day ends  
An eventful day ends

Why am I alive?  
See my ribbons flowing  
I don't wanna be like you  
Don't want be like you!  
There's no others  
There's no others  
We're burning up in here  
My body's burning  
We're burning up in here

There's no others

The voice of the people cry  
Drone on in monotone  
Here is the news  
It's all so sad  
On the black and white  
The diluted truth  
Pennies will make it pure again  
Pennies make it pure

Don't ask me why  
People are drifting by  
Indifferent to stormy skies  
Another day ends  
The last others fall down  
Another day ends

Why am I alive?

Why am I alive?  
See my ribbons flowing  
I don't wanna be like you  
Don't wanna be like you!  
There's no others  
There's no others  
There's no others  
There are no others in here  
There are no others in here  
Bleed me dry, well bleed me dry  
Bleed me dry, bleed us all dry



### **All Souls Avenue**

Woke up this morning  
My head felt like a warzone  
A mess of excess last night  
If I get to the weekend  
I'm sure I'll find paradise, Oh yeah

Jesus symbol is spinnin' round my head  
Do you know my karma is cut up into shreds?  
I've been searchin' for such a long time  
I need that peace of mind  
Peace of mind yeah

All the time I wonder  
Where can I find this place?  
All the time I wonder  
Did I ever fall from your grace?

I got up this morning  
My head felt like a war zone  
A mess of excess last night  
I know if I get to this weekend  
I'm sure I'm gonna find paradise, Oh yeah

Jesus symbol is spinnin' round my head  
Do you know my karma is cut up into shreds?  
I've been searchin' for such a long time  
I need that peace of mind  
Peace of mind, Oh Yeah



## American Gothic

I look inside your black heaven  
I see your naked altar there  
They rip you down and criticize you  
Too strong to bend, Too strong to care  
Black star white light, Black star white light  
Eating the cancer cells, From the death machine  
American gothic, Raven boy  
Child monster, With insect hair  
You destroy this moral prison  
You free the slaves, You free the slaves  
Yeah free the slaves, Free the slaves  
Black star white light, Black star white light  
Eating the cancer cells, From the death machine  
Black star white light, Black star white light  
Black star white light, Black star white light  
American gothic your black heaven  
Black star white light, Black star white light  
Eating the cancer cells, From the death machine  
Black star white light, Black star white light  
Eating the cancer cells, From the death machine  
American gothic, American gothic, American  
dream  
Your black heaven, Your black heaven  
Your black heaven



## American Horse

Stick it in your ear  
'Cause it ain't exactly clear  
What you people hear  
I tell you that's right  
Sucker in the middle  
Blowing hot and cold  
Cracking his whip on the American horse  
  
He's gone crazy, completely crazy  
Trying to tame the American horse  
  
Feather in his mane  
Showing no fear  
Of a twisted shady fool  
Tell you that's right  
Truth's a mighty clear  
Forever on and on  
Never break a spirit  
Of the American horse  
  
Crazy  
On the day they tried to tame  
The American horse  
  
Riding on a pony  
Riding against the wind  
And in came Brando  
And told it like this



## Aphrodisiac Jacket

Sittin' on a mountain looking at the sun  
Plastic fantastic lobster telephone  
  
Drive on baby thru the electric nite  
All the way sister in the taxi of life  
  
Cookin' in the kitchen insects on the bone  
  
Hazy lazy dream world drippin' on  
Waitin' for a time bomb tik tik tik away  
Somethin' on the radio drip drip drip all day  
  
Drive on baby thru the electric nite  
All the way sister in the taxi of light  
The sunshine glows but nobody knows  
The night-time's gone keep drivin' on  
  
Aphrodisiac jacket Napoleon machine-gun  
Livin' on a subway from dusk till dawn  
  
Sittin' on a mountain looking at the sun  
Plastic fantastic lobster telephone  
  
Drive on baby thru the electric night  
All the way sister in the taxi of light  
The sunshine glows but nobody knows  
The night-time's gone keep drivin' on



## Ashes and Ghosts

Ashes and ghosts are all around me  
On the night of the assassins  
They came, And I was ready  
Do you beleive, Do you beleive  
I look around the world and see  
The winged waifs powdered on petal dust  
I can't believe the sorcerer's dream has come  
And never chosen one of us  
All around the atoms raging  
I can see your magic's failing  
I do believe they're going to get you  
I do believe, Can't cast a spell on me  
Ashes and ghosts are all around me  
I don't believe in what you're saying  
Ashes and ghosts they fill my heart  
Can't cast a spell on me  
Ashes and ghosts they fill my heart  
Ashes and ghosts are all around me  
You broke the truth and now you're failing  
Ashes and ghosts they fill my heart  
You're a fake, You're a fraud  
The assassin's hand has planned to pull the wings  
off every one of us  
Cracked faeries heads are spinning down  
Blood shot eyes their nostrils flared at us  
All around the atoms raging  
I can see your magic's failing  
I do believe they're going to get you  
I do believe, Can't cast a spell on me  
Ashes and ghosts are all around me  
I don't believe in what you're saying  
Ashes and ghosts they fill my heart  
Can't cast a spell on me  
Ashes and ghosts they fill my heart  
Ashes and ghosts are all around me  
You broke the truth and now you're failing  
Ashes and ghosts they fill my heart  
You're a fake, You're a fraud



## Automatic Blues

Hey there people have you heard the news?  
The world's on fire, I'm telling you  
Brothers and sisters everywhere  
Come together  
People like you should  
  
Drive on people  
Drive on people  
  
I never thought we'd get too far  
Living on the wrong side talking 'bout life  
Lovers and sinners, cats and fools  
Shake it together  
Come on people please  
  
Drive on people  
People drive on  
Drive on people  
  
I ain't no sucker, I ain't no fool  
Talking about the automatic blues  
  
Ain't no sucker, ain't no fool, ain't no sucker



## Bad Fun

Bad fun sister, time to go  
Life's too short, on with the show  
Get your kicks on the razor's edge  
Atomic bomb overhead  
Set controls for the sun  
Bad fun baby just begun  
Rhythm like a rumblin' train  
Hit those skins explode my brain  
  
Spirit like a arumblin' train  
Spirit of the thunderin' rain  
Vibration got you on the run  
Electric child on bad fun  
  
Mayhem children take no up  
Rev your engine from the hip  
Night-time she's callin' you  
Ghetto star you'll go far  
Dress up in your fancy clothes  
Set good times to overload  
Rhythm like a rumblin' train  
Hit those skins explode my brain  
  
Spirit like a rumblin' train  
Spirit of the thunderin' rain  
Vibrations got you on the run  
Electric child on my bad fun



## Bad Medicine Waltz

I reach my hand for that bad medicine  
The crowds are full of heroes  
Propping up the mark with their empty goals  
It's burning and it's raining and the porno burns  
my eyes  
Wipe away the tears with the skin from my hide  
Don't you give in to that bad medicine keep on  
smiling  
I've heard about this new world you're building  
But will there be room for me?  
Reach out my hand for that bad medicine  
Oh feel your skin burn feel your soul turn  
Don't you give in to that bad medicine  
Smile it may take a while  
But it's better than being nailed to the floor  
Spit in their face if they stare while you're down  
Don't reach out for that bad medicine  
Try smiling or smile  
Bad medicine get hold of you  
Wipe away the tears with the skin from my hide  
Reach out my hand for that bad medicine  
Don't you give in to that bad medicine



## Bangkok Rain

Black night baby  
Past the midnight hour yeah  
All around me, all around me, all around me  
Butterfly women

No time for trouble  
A time of joy  
I'm far from home  
Don't care anymore

Fallin' down, Bangkok rain keeps  
I love that sound

Sittin' in a bar in Bangkok  
Waitin' for the rain to stop  
All around me the butterfly women talkin'  
Just talkin' and singing  
No time for trouble  
A time for joy  
I don't care any more  
I don't care no more

Bangkok rain keeps on fallin' down  
I love that sound

No time for trouble  
A time for joy  
I don't care no more  
I'm too far from home

Fallin' down, Bangkok rain keeps on  
Fallin' down, Bangkok rain keeps on

Fallin' down, Bangkok rain keeps on  
Fallin' down, Bangkok rain keeps on  
Down to the ground

I'm a free spirit  
A traveling man  
'Round the world I like to lurk  
When the rain comes down  
In a Bangkok town  
My heart is in my gut

Baby won't you please take me home  
I ain't got nowhere to go  
No trouble freaky city  
Freaky city feeling city



## Be Free

To be free  
Like the birds and the bees yeah  
To be free sister free sister free  
Like the wind in the trees  
You gotta fly if you wanna survive  
Don't eat shit if you wanna stay fit

Free yeah, like the birds and the bees  
Free, you gotta stay free free free

You gotta burn sister you gotta learn yeah  
You gotta lie, cheat and lie, cheat and lie  
If you wanna survive  
Don't get high if you don't wanna fly  
Yeah free like Dusty and me  
I gotta tell you what its all about

Free yeah like the birds and the bees  
Free yeah you gotta stay free free freedom

Yeah Freedom Well Free Freedom

Free like the birds and the bees  
You gotta fly sister fly sister fly  
If you wanna survive  
Gotta be free like sweet H and me



## Beauty's On The Street

I'm myself from the future  
Spinnin', fallin' hard onto the floor  
Flag my head on a whim  
Blood on the universal  
Blood on the universal stone

I was too high to notice  
The velvet skin  
Too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Running from myself  
My demon's awoken  
Running from myself  
My demon's awoken

I'm too high to notice  
The velvet skin  
Too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
You can never beat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eyes, yeah  
Beauty's on the street, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
They're never gonna cheat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well

They sold you my volatile youth  
And then used you all along with

Too high to notice  
The velvet skin  
Too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Never gonna beat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well  
Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
They're never gonna cheat, cheat, cheat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye

Never steal a star in lover's eye, yeah  
Never steal the sex from a lover's thigh

You don't get it  
You'll never get it, whoa

Too high to notice  
The velvet skin, oh  
I'm too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Beauty's on the street, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Yeah, never gonna beat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye  
Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

They're never gonna cheat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty,  
beauty, beauty, whoa  
Beauty on the street, yeah  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well



## Big Neon Glitter

Drag me back  
Drag me back  
Through the revolution without solution  
As the wall gets taller  
As you get smaller  
As we get smaller  
The fear is getting taller  
The big neon glitter pushes into you  
Sex from the hip at the crack of a whip  
The wall gets taller  
While you get smaller  
Push against the big neon glitter  
Pushes into you



## Black Angel

A fugitive has been away so long  
A thousand years and now he thinks of home  
The long men are waiting in the wings  
To put him in chains upon his return  
Emptiness his bitterness is gone  
Journey the road to the eternal reward  
It's a long way to go  
A black angel at your side  
A long way to go that angel at your side  
A long way to go the reaper at your side  
A long way to go  
A black angel at your side  
The sirens call a sailor to die  
Enchanted by the sound his desires have been  
found  
In his mind his life is rushing by  
All this while the storm it rages on  
Sail on to the eternal reward



## Black Sun

Don't you hit that defenseless child  
What gives you that empty right  
Carry that for the rest of your life  
Carry that for the rest of time

Did they hold you down oh yeah  
Did they push you around oh yeah

Burning in the black sun  
Like a jackle on the run  
Burning in the black sun

Burning up in the black sun oh yeah  
Rotten apples every one  
Look at them  
Look at them run  
Guilty now for what they have done

Did they hold you down oh yeah  
Did they push you around oh yeah

Burning in the black sun  
Like a dog on the run  
Burning in the black sun  
Well the time has finally come oh yeah  
Black sun  
Like a jackel on the run oh yeah  
Burning in the black, the black sun

Caught their vien, you've gone insane  
You've lost your mind, you're not my kind  
I hate your soul, you kill my fun  
You did no good, you better run  
Gonna get you down, gonna put you down  
Gonna stick you in the ground  
Gonna stick you in the ground  
Gonna make you oh gonna make you whoa  
Burnin in the black sun black sun  
Burnin in the black sun

Don't you hit that defenseless child  
What gives you that empty right  
Burning in the black sun black sun  
Like a dog on the run

Black sun  
Yeah you were a bully  
The universal bullies  
Who's laughing at you now  
Who's laughing at you now  
You ain't got no hold on me  
You ain't got no piece of me  
You are lost in your own mind yes you are you're  
declining in  
Oh yeah black sun  
Black sun



## Bleeding Heart Graffiti

I wipe the blood from my lip  
With a ragged scarf now  
I get the feeling  
You don't care anymore  
Shaken up and shattered  
I pick myself from the floor  
Those sweat stained dreams  
All tattered and torn

Oh bleeding heart graffiti  
I don't need it  
Baby I don't need it  
Oh bleeding heart graffiti  
I don't need it  
baby I don't need it

Amongst the broken glass now  
You standing in the street  
Times a crawling  
My life slipping by  
Although I hang my head down  
To the grownd and I  
Tired of crying  
Those whiskey soaked tears

Oh bleeding heart graffiti  
I don't need it  
Baby I don't need it  
Oh bleeding heart graffiti  
I don't need it  
baby I don't need it

I will follow the rainbow  
To the end of the road and I  
Didn't do you no harm, well woman  
I'm a man waiting for the sun to shine  
I have waited for too long, yea baby  
Don't you cry now woman  
Don't you cry now honey  
'Cause sometime that sun is gonna shine on me,  
yea

Oh bleeding heart graffiti  
I don't need it  
Baby I don't need it



## Bodies

She was a girl from Birmingham  
She just had an abortion  
She was a case of insanity  
Her name was Pauline she lived in a tree  
She was a no one who killed her baby  
She sent her letters from the country  
She was an animal  
She was a bloody disgrace

Body, I'm not an animal  
Body, I'm not an animal

Dragged on a table in a factory  
Illegitimate place to be  
In a packet in a lavatory  
Die little baby screaming fucking bloody mess  
It's not an animal  
It's an abortion

Body, I'm not animal mummy  
I'm not an abortion  
Throbbing squirm, gurgling bloody mess  
I'm not a discharge,  
I'm not a loss in protein  
I'm not a throbbing squirm

Fuck this and fuck that  
Fuck it all and fuck the fucking brat  
She don't want a baby that looks like that  
I don't wanna baby that looks like that

Body, I'm not an animal  
Body, I'm not an abortion  
Body, I'm not an animal  
An animal  
I'm not an animal  
I'm not an abortion

Mummy! Ugh!



## Bonebag

Yeah, yeah, yeah

The strangeness that I feel  
Rattles my bones  
It rattles my bones

Ain't no bonebag  
I'm tired and sagging  
Only 21 but feel like 99 sometimes

Just sittin' here  
In my lazy chair  
Watching all the young ones  
With their grey hair

Ain't no bonebag  
I'm tired and sagging  
You know I feel like 99 sometimes  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, bonebag  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, bonebag

Ain't no bonebag  
I'm tired and sagging  
Only 21 but I feel like 99 sometimes  
Makes me feel like 99

Feel like 99  
And I feel, feel, feel...  
Feel like 99  
Only 21 sometimes

Feel like  
Feel like  
Bonebag  
Bonebag  
Bonebag  
Ain't no bonebag

Bonebag  
Ain't no bonebag  
Ain't no bonebag

And I feel like 99 sometimes  
Ain't no bonebag  
I'm tired and sagging  
I ain't no bonebag  
I'm tired anymore

Only 21  
Like 99 sometimes



## Born Into This

Yeah NYC  
The place to be  
Look at all the rock heads  
Like you and me  
Push against the pavement  
Take it to the street  
Sick of all the hype now  
Riding on the beat  
Don't let us down  
Don't let us down  
They're chasing us around  
All over town

Illuminate the night  
Pixelated fury

Blank generation  
They've got it sussed  
Knowing what the game us  
Never steal from us

Don't let us down  
Don't let us down  
They're chasing us around  
All over town

Don't let us down  
Don't let us down  
They're chasing us around  
All over town

Lead the way man  
Drop your wall  
Lead the way man  
Drop your wall

Savage scene  
You gotta taste the dream  
Stand tall  
You gotta root it all

Gotta let it bleed  
Lead the way man  
Drop the wall  
Lead the way man  
Drop the wall

Come together  
Don't let us down  
Don't let us down  
They're chasing us around

All over town  
Don't let us down  
Don't let us down  
They're chasing us around  
All over town



## Born to be Wild

Get your motor running  
Head out on the highway  
Looking for adventure  
and whatever comes our way

Ya darling you could make it happen  
Take the world in a loving embrace  
Fire all of your guns and once in  
Explode into space

I like smoke and lightning  
Heavy metal thunder  
Racing with the wind  
and the feeling that I'm under

Ya darling you could make it happen  
Take the world in a loving embrace  
Fire all of your guns and once in  
Explode into space

'cause you're a true nature child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never want to die

Born to be wild  
Born to be wild

Get your motor running  
and head out on the highway  
Looking for adventure  
and whatever comes our way

Ya darling you could make it happen  
Take the world in a loving embrace  
Fire all of your guns and once in  
Explode into space

'cause you're a true nature child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never want to die

Born to be wild  
Born to be wild hey hey, ow!



## Breathe (You Bastard)

I don't want to be myself,  
Yeah baby,  
I just want to run,

You gotta breathe you bastard, breathe  
Oh yeah,  
You gotta breathe you bastard, breathe  
Straight into the sun.

Ow!

Fifty-five thousand flowers for the hero,  
Scattered at his feet to satisfy his ego.  
Fifty-five thousand flowers for the hero,  
Scattered at his feet to satisfy his ego.

I shot the sun,  
This tear of god  
I shot the sun, baby

I don't want to be myself,  
Yeah baby,  
I just want to run, Oh!

You gotta breathe you bastard, breathe  
Oh yeah,  
You gotta breathe you bastard, breathe  
Straight into the sun.

Fifty-five thousand flowers for the hero,  
Scattered at his feet to satisfy his ego.  
Fifty-five thousand flowers for the hero,  
Scattered at his feet to satisfy his ego.

I shot the sun,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
This tear of god  
This tear of god  
I shot the sun baby,  
This tear of god

A fact of life for all to see,  
That every part's  
a part of me.  
A fact of life for all to see,  
That every part's  
a part of me.

Whoa oh-oh, whoa yeah yeah  
Yeeaahh!

Fifty-five thousand flowers for the hero,  
Scattered at his feet to satisfy his ego.  
Fifty-five thousand flowers for the hero,  
Scattered at his feet to satisfy his ego.

And I shot the sun,  
And I shot the sun,  
And I shot the sun, baby!  
And I shot the sun.  
Oh Yeah!

Breathe you bastard, breathe  
Fifty-five thousand flowers for the hero,

Scattered at his feet to satisfy his ego.



## Breathing Out

You have no potential as a human being  
Intellectually you are green  
There's a black beetle crawling in your brain  
Spirituality, you have none

Breathing out slowly  
Breathing out baby  
Breathing out slowly  
Breathing out baby, baby, yea

There's no potential  
Intellectually, you're not god, no  
There's broken glass running around in your skull  
Spirituality, you have none

Breathing out slowly  
Breathing out baby  
Breathing out slowly  
Breathing out baby, baby, yea

Heaven up high, to loosen your minds  
They had their fun, it's their turn to run  
You know how they lie, it's their turn to cry  
They had it good, don't you think we should

Breathing out slowly  
Breathing out baby  
Breathing out slowly  
Breathing out baby, baby, yea



## Brother Wolf; Sister Moon

Embrace the wind with both arms  
Stop the clouds dead in sky  
Hang your head no more  
And beg no more  
Brother Wolf and Sister Moon  
Your Time has come  
Brother Wolf and Sister Moon  
Your time has come  
And the wind will blow my fears away  
And dry my tears away  
And the wind will will blow my fears away  
And dry my tears away



## Butterflies

The wild wide eye with her painted wing  
She crushed the gray boy  
Don't you know  
My selfishness was my suicide  
Her painted wing was my suicide  
The whole world did not start to cry  
They just got inside me and now they walk behind  
me  
Oh like little dogs  
Like scummy dogs you know  
Scummy dogs  
They walk behind me  
Oh Lord



## Ceremony

Oil and blood ceremony  
Hold an eagle feather to my heart  
On my heart  
A time for magic driftin' in  
Pushin' molten fire music in  
Yeah fire music in  
We are gathered here in a sacred place  
Yeah it's a ceremony  
  
Ceremony funky style music  
Got you good now children  
Ceremony rock'n'roll music got you  
Good now people  
  
Ancient rhythm hit machine  
Ritual music flowing strong and free  
Flowing strong and free  
Celebration that we need  
To cleanse a world that is bleeding deep  
Don't let her bleed  
We are gathered here in a sacred place yeah  
Ceremony got you good now yeah



## Ciggie Time

It's ciggie time  
It's ciggie time, again  
It's ciggie time  
For all those men  
  
Makes me feel good  
In my ciggie time  
Makes me feel real good  
  
Ciggie time



## Citizens

Paris is burning  
The city alight  
The club kids on fire  
They're doing it right  
They're keeping it punk rock  
They're keeping it tight  
Ripping out speakers  
And pumping hi-fi  
  
A higher love that rises above  
Rises above yeah a higher love  
See the silver set beneath the stars  
A hundred million voices that cry as ours  
  
The hoods are all right  
The climate is rising  
Pollution is high  
You better take cover  
Get caught in the sights  
  
A higher love that rises above  
Rises above yeah a higher love  
See the silver set beneath the stars  
A hundred million voices that cry as ours  
  
To rise above it all above our hearts  
She gave everthing everything to me  
See the silver set beneath the stars  
A hundred million voices that cry as ours  
  
To rise above it all above our hearts  
She gave everthing everything to me  
See the silver set beneath the stars  
A hundred million voices that cry as ours  
  
To rise above it all above our hearts  
She gave everthing everything to me



## Coming Down

You dirty hippie girl, your soft lips make me swirl  
I despise all of your lies  
I'm not the prodigal son, I'm not the chosen one  
I'm just a man with good intention.

Your horses terrify me, I can't work out why  
the things you say, are not O.K.  
I'm not the prodigal son, I'm not the chosen one  
Why can't you decide, when you chastise me

I'm coming down, coming down, you baptise me  
I don't wanna drown yeah your drug tongue  
spoken loud. I'm coming down I'm coming down  
You baptise me I don't wanna drown yeah your  
drug tongue spoken loud

Your dying flowers stink, they smell like rotten  
ink, from a poison pen so I wrote on your head  
Just how deep you'll go, from which you came and  
don't you know

Whoa innocence, your winter's so harsh in your  
heart  
I'm coming down, coming down, you baptise me  
I don't wanna drown yeah your drug tongue  
spoken loud. I'm coming down I'm coming down  
You baptise me I don't wanna drown yeah your  
drug tongue spoken loud

Pushin me harder  
Pushin me harder  
Pushin me harder  
I'm coming down I don't wanna drown  
Your drug tongue's spoken loud



## Cortez The Killer

He came dancing across the water  
With his galleons and guns  
Looking for the new world  
In that palace in the sun

On the shore lay Montezuma  
With his coca leaves and pearls  
In his halls he often wandered  
With the secrets of the worlds.

And his subjects gathered 'round him  
Like the leaves around a tree  
In their clothes of many colours  
For the angry gods to see.

And the women all were beautiful  
And the men stood straight and strong  
They offered life in sacrifice  
So that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend  
And war was never known  
The people worked together  
And they lifted many stones

They carried them to the flatlands  
And they died along the way  
But they built up with their bare hands  
What we still can't do today.

And I know she's living there  
And she loves me to this day  
I still can't remember when  
Or how I lost my way.

He came dancing across the water  
Cortez, Cortez  
What a killer.

He came dancing ...

...so that others could go on...

He came dancing across the water  
Cortez, Cortez  
What a killer....



## Diamonds

Drop all your  
You ain't got nothing to say  
My girls no flirt she can walk  
And she walks like she talks

My girl fade away  
She got diamonds every day  
Don't even  
When she walks away  
She's all mine  
She decides

She's got diamonds  
On the inside  
My girl  
She's got diamonds  
On the inside  
She watch the world fade away

Ignore every look that you throw down  
And she stands around  
She's got diamonds

On the inside  
She's my girl  
She's got diamonds  
On the inside  
She's my girl  
She's a diamond  
She's my girl  
On the inside  
She's my girl



## Dirty Little Rockstar

So you be a Dirty Little Rockstar  
Blood stained sleeve your Slimane Dior  
You live a lie sold your soul for the paper  
Ya be a slave be a media whore  
Snake skin heal and a cold black charm  
Shootin sapphires up a dead man's arm  
Hyenna lurk outside your door  
You're passed out on the bathroom floor

Bite your lip

Shake your hip  
Taste the whip  
You wanna be a Dirty Little Rockstar  
I don't see no Dirty Little Rockstar

Chaos breeds under heaven's skyline  
Your young hearts are melting only phoenix  
survive  
Stay in the game you sick lil hipster  
You get it all, get ahead



## Down On Me

The poet's head is dead  
His words have been misread  
And the cynic's lips are dry  
His vulture tongue obsessed

You gotta love the earth  
Don't burn my wings  
Too close to the sun  
What the hell am I supposed to do  
When you're pushing hard on me  
who the hell am I supposed to be  
When you're bleeding all over me

God knows I'm good  
So misunderstood  
Coming to you  
I'm down on my own  
No spirit unknown  
That's why I'm supposed to believe in you

I love the earth  
Don't burn my wings  
Too close to the sun  
What the hell am I supposed to do  
When you're pushing hard on me  
who the hell am I supposed to be  
When you're bleeding all over me

Said it before  
Sayin' it again  
Holy fools yea

What the hell am I supposed to do  
When you're pushing hard on me  
who the hell am I supposed to be  
When you're bleeding hard for me  
What are you gonna do when the light gets in your

eye  
You're gonna find that there's life outside  
Who am I supposed to be  
When you're so hard, hard on me  
Oh the poet's head is dead  
His words have been misread  
The cynic's lips are dry  
His vulture tongue obsessed  
And he wants to know that god knows I'm good



## Dreamtime

Dreamtime Dreamtime, dreamtime  
Dreamtime, dreamtime

I will have my dreamtime,  
My dreamtime, my dreamtime  
The only thing untouched that's mine  
I will have my dreamtime

Dreamtime, dreamtime  
Dreamtime, dreamtime

I will wear my hair long  
My hair long, my hair long  
An extension of my heart  
I will wear my hair long

Dream  
Dream

Dreamtime, dreamtime  
Dreamtime, dreamtime



## Earth Mofo

Earth mother for you  
See the world all drippin' red  
Earth mother for you  
See the world all drippin' red  
State of confusion  
Exists only in your head  
Earth mother for you

Now it's time for justice  
In the scene of discontent  
A time for justice  
In the scene of discontent  
State of confusion  
Exists only in your head  
Earth mother for you

What do you want?

Earth mother for you

Funky earth mofo, mofo  
Funky funky mofo  
Earth mother for you



## Edie (Ciao Baby)

Always said you were a Youthquaker, Edie  
A stormy little world shaker  
Warhol's darling queen, Edie  
An angel with a broken wing

The dogs lay at your feet, Edie  
We carressed you cheek  
Stars wrapped in your hair, Edie  
Life without a care  
But your not there  
Your never there

Caught up in an endless scene  
Paradise a shattered dream  
Why'd all the shit you took, Edie  
Your innocence dripped blood, sweet child

Sweet little sugar talker  
Paradise dream stealer  
Warhol's Darling queen, Edie  
Innocence dripped blood, sweet child

Why did you kiss the world goodbye  
Ciao Baby  
Don't you know paradise takes time  
It takes time, but your not there  
Fade away now  
But your not there  
Ciao Edie



## Electric Ocean

From the silent shore  
A hurricane calls my name  
Beyond all I dream  
To the electric ocean

Oh yeah

Standin' at the shore  
A velvet song calls my name  
Beyond all I feel  
The electric ocean

Ocean of love, I'm thinkin' of  
The place to be, electric sea

Oh yeah

The spirit is free  
Where the wild things roam  
Next to the sea  
The electric ocean

Ocean of love, I'm thinkin' of  
The place to be, the electric sea  
Ocean of love, I'm thinkin' of  
The place to be, the electric sea  
Ocean of love, I'm thinkin' of  
The place to be, the electric sea  
Ocean of love, I'm thinkin' of  
The place to be, the electric sea



## Emperor's New Horse

You're the Emperor's new horse  
You don't smell like a rose  
So you take more drugs than me  
Specialise in being unhappy  
Like a moth into the flame  
Yeah I've been burnt before  
Rub his ashes on my skin  
And some day we will win

In this time, there are those who rob us blind  
They sing through golden teeth  
Bring on the new meat

I'm guilty too  
Maybe someday I'll learn  
What's your fucking name?  
Don't look too concerned  
Don't abandon truth

In this time, there are those who rob us blind  
They sing through golden teeth  
Bring on the new meat

Being angry is your game  
Overdosing's part of fame  
So you read all this french symbolist poetry  
Don't even get it on the fucking BBC  
I don't really care no more  
Boring out the door  
I don't know what's true  
It don't affect you  
That's right damn lies above  
In this time, there are those who rob us blind  
They sing through golden teeth  
Bring on the new meat  
Bring on the new meat  
Bring it on, baby bring it on



## Faith Healer

If your body's feelin' bad  
and it's the only one you have  
you want to take away the pain  
go out walkin' in the rain.

You watch the flowers go to bed,  
ask the man inside your head  
Your spirit never has to grieve  
all ya got to do's believe.

The faith healer  
The faith healer

All ya got to do is feel  
your body's going to start to heal  
The fingertips of holy fire  
everlasting sweet desire

It doesn't matter what the doctor said  
the healer man will sail away  
Immortality for two  
the miracles, they will come to you

The faith healer  
The faith healer  
Let me put my hands on you?  
Let me put my hands on you?

The faith healer  
The faith healer

Faith, and hope and charity  
the simple relativity  
He can make you understand  
all you've got to do is take his hand

It doesn't matter what somebody said  
Ask the man inside your head  
the fingertips of holy fire  
everlasting sweet desire

The faith healer  
The faith healer

Let me put my hands on you  
The faith healer



## Fire Woman

Wound up, can't sleep, can't do anything right,  
little honey,  
Oh, since I set my eyes on you.  
I tell you the truth.  
Twistin' like a flame in a slow dance, baby,  
You're driving me crazy.  
Come on, little honey, come on now!

Fire! Smoke, she is a rising!  
Fire! Smoke on the horizon!  
Fire! Smoke, she is a rising!  
Fire! Smoke stack lightning!

Shaken up, you're to blame,  
got me sweatin' little honey  
My heart's a ball of burnin' flame.  
Oh, yes it is.  
Twsitin' like a cat on a hot tin shack,  
Lord, have mercy!  
Come on little sister  
Come on and shake it!

Fire! Smoke, she is a rising!  
Fire! Smoke on the horizon!  
Fire! Smoke, she is a rising!  
Fire! Smoke stack lightning!

Mmm I was thinking what I'd been missing.  
I'll tell you truthfully, well.  
She's coming close now.  
I can feel her.  
She's getting close to me.  
And I never!

Fire! Smoke, she is a rising!  
Fire! Smoke on the horizon!  
Fire! Smoke, she is a rising!  
Fire! Smoke stack lightning!  
Fire woman you're to blame



## Full Tilt

Oh yeah  
Gunfire ricochet off my halo  
My head is buzzin' like a hive of bees  
The truth is certain I gotta start livin'  
I been down for all to see  
All my dreams creepin' up on me  
The whole world is my destiny  
Sweet lord set us all free  
Only one future I see

Full tilt, I'm finally hit  
Full tilt, I'm in love with that shit

We been down with our heads in the sand  
Complaining that there's nothing to do  
People listen I'm sick of excuses

Dull confusion is finally through  
All that time pushin' hard on me  
Freak society my destiny  
Sweet lord set us all free  
Only one future I see

Full tilt, I'm finally hit yeah  
Full tilt, I'm in love with that shit  
Full tilt, finally hit  
Baby that's how I feel  
Full tilt, gonna make you sweat  
That's the only deal  
Full tilt, now I'm free  
Baby ignite my soul  
Full tilt, I'm in love with that shit  
Baby that's rock'n'roll

Super fat funky

Gunfire ricochet off my halo  
My head is buzzin' like a hive of bees  
You gotta start livin', livin' do it

Good time dog time full tilt  
Freedom  
Full tilt finally hit me now  
Super fat funky



## Ghost Dance

Wovoka had a vision  
His words went far and wide  
Save our once great nation  
And dance the dance of pride

Free me from my enemies and give me  
Confidence and pride  
From my heart I pledge my soul  
To dance the dance of pride

Eoheea, eoheea  
They cried  
Hey, hey, hey  
They cried  
Free me from my enemies and give me  
Confidence and pride

A circle lies in a square  
A circle lies in a square  
Not understanding  
Gradually gaining inches  
The dark corners are closing in  
Uahaway ho, uahaway ho

Free me from my enemies  
Give me confidence and pride  
From my heart I pledge my soul  
To dance the dance inside

Eoheea, eoheea, eoheea  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, eoheea  
Look ahead  
Look ahead

They're out there watching



## Gimmick

There's a whisper in the wires of a bad train  
It coming from the heart of the desert  
And the rhythms of my hometown

My eyes are open watching for the train  
Just a breath across the ocean  
Feel no love  
If it flies it dies

Flags into a pocket we're standing on a platform  
Feel no love  
In everyone a hook line against me  
Making time feel no love

The rhythms of my hometown feel no love



## Go Go Guru

Whoa Whoa Whoa  
Hey there brother hey there child  
Have you heard the news the world's on fire  
Must be true I can feel the heat coming on all the  
time

\_\_\_\_\_ Sure don't take my mind

Go go go go go guru yea yea yea  
Get up in the morning world's on fire get too far  
We get \_\_\_\_\_

Perfect way, the things that you say, things you  
say  
Cut clearly like a knife to the bone, to the bone  
Mother's calling you better get back home

He was a go go guru  
The things you've seen him do  
Made me feel brand new  
Doing all the things that you do

Go go guru  
Things that you do  
Made me feel brand new

Get on time the right time baby  
Get on time the right time baby  
Listen honey it never stops  
We take your heart to the top  
\_\_\_\_ child, too, yea you  
Madness is a \_\_\_\_\_  
Money's wasted on you

He was a go go guru  
The things you've seen him do  
Made me feel brand new  
Made me feel real good

Go go guru



## Gone

So your anger didn't carry you too far  
What you expect anyway  
There's no patience left in your shattered little self  
You haven't got a fucking thing to say

High on your own, Gone  
Mother fucker, fucking stoned

Rain on your back the wind in your face  
You're spinnin' round going nowhere  
Sweet dreams of her, she left you alone  
You wasted it this time my friend

High on your own, Gone  
Mother fucker, fucking stoned

My friends and I used to mess about  
in the park, we were only 14, yeah  
I later understood about my attitude  
I never thought I'd get that gone



## Heart Of Soul

Down and out in London  
Los Angeles  
And Paris too  
I drank a river  
In my time  
To get on through

Well the night  
It rise above you, rise above me  
And the blues  
They swirl around me

To the heart of soul  
You gotta bleed a little while you sing  
Less the words  
Don't mean no thing  
Gotta get to the heart of soul  
Gotta get to the heart of soul

Get to the hip now baby  
'Fore the hip get to you — lil' woman  
Try to bend me out of shape  
Can't tell me what to do

Well the night it rise above me  
And those blues  
They swirl around me

From the delta  
Down on the river  
Gonna, gonna, gonna go now baby  
Gonna find a little bit of heart of soul now baby,  
yeah  
We need some heart of soul  
In the world today now  
A little bit of heart of soul now  
In the world today

A little bit of soul  
A little bit of heart of soul  
A little heart of so, so, so, so, soul

What I want  
Is a heart of soul  
What I want  
What I need  
Is a heart of soul now

What I want  
Heart of soul yeah  
What I want baby is a heart of soul

You got the heart, you got the soul  
You got the heart of soul

You got the power, you got the heart  
You got the soul



## Hollow Man

It's so nice to get away for a day  
I see a hollow man gun in hand it points my way  
He follows me everywhere and everyday  
I got to get away  
I won't miss him if he goes away and stays away  
Just a hunter for the devil  
Hollow man hollow man hollow man  
Just a hunter for the devil  
Hollow man hollow man hollow man



## Holy Mountain

I  
Fell in Love  
With your face  
Take  
Down the walls  
Of this place  
  
Your a wild thing  
You say wild things  
But much too wild i think  
Your a wild thing  
You say wild things  
But much too wild i think  
And you sense the heat in my heart  
and she broke me down like a dog  
and I cried and cried  
till I couldn't speak no more  
Your a wild thing  
They say wild things  
But much too wild i think  
Child  
Hush your mouth  
Innocence  
Please don't speak  
Your a wild thing  
You say wild things  
But much too wild i think  
Your a wild thing  
You say wild things  
But much too wild i think



## Horse Nation

And they come, And they come  
See them prancin', they near, they come  
A horse nation, see them prancin', and they come  
See them prancin', proudly they will come again

The whole world is comming from the wrond  
directions  
Scream and shout

See them prancin', they come near, they come  
A horse nation, see them prancin', and they come  
See them prancin', proudly they will come again

The whole world is comming from the wrong  
directions  
Scream and shout

See them prancin', they come near  
A horse nation, and they come  
See them prancin', they come near  
A horse nation, and they came  
See them prancin', proudly they will come again  
The whole world is comming from the wrong  
directions  
Why don't scream and shout?



## I Assassin

Survival of the fittest baby  
Yeah, who thought life was so damn easy  
Try to run before you crawl  
Yeh innocent til' they prove you guilty  
Got yourself some bad information  
A victim of their communication  
You can run, but you just can't hide  
Baby you gotta let it ride

Guilty,  
Steal your  
Steal your love  
Cos you burn brightly in the darkness alone  
You burn brightly in the dark

Got yourself some bad information  
Victim of their communication  
You can run but you just can't hide  
Baby you gotta let it ride

Guilty,  
Steal your  
Steal your love  
Cos you burn brightly in the darkness alone  
You burn brightly in the dark  
Yeh run on my own  
From so far, so my heart stops breaking  
Alone  
On my own

Cos you burn brightly in the darkness alone  
Cos You burn brightly in the dark  
Yeh run on my own  
From so far, so my heart stops breaking  
Alone  
On my own



**If**

If  
If that's the way that it is (oooh)  
If  
If that's the way that it is

If we put our hearts together  
And overcome our hesitation  
We could join our love as one  
And storm the gates of heaven  
If the winds of change  
Would blow in the favor of man  
Resolve our situation  
Undo the work of idle temptation

Oooh  
The test of time  
Oooh  
Freedom will fly

If  
If that's the way that it is  
We gotta fight to live  
If  
If that's the way that it is  
We gotta fight to live

If the tribes of Eden  
Could find some common ground  
We share in life and wisdom  
And free our minds from prison  
If there came a prophet  
Could he lead us to the promised land  
We gotta start talkin'  
Gotta start talkin'  
Yeah

Oooh  
The test of time  
Oooh  
Freedom will fly

Runnin' out of time now  
Come on like a holy war  
Gotta fight to live  
Struggle now  
Fight to live



### **Illuminated**

You've run into the city  
The center of it all  
New vision and new language  
To camouflage the fall  
But they had no reason to stand there doing time  
Profit from the season, the path consumes the lie

Shine on  
Illuminated  
Shine on  
Illuminated

Angel head destroyer  
Young heart torn to shreds  
You savage violent favours  
On canvas blood  
But they had no reason to stand there doing time  
Profit from the season, the path consumes the lie

Shine On  
Illuminated  
Shine On  
Illuminated  
Shine On  
And we all shine on  
And we all shine on  
Illuminated

But they had no reason to stand there doing time  
Profit from the season, the path consumes the lie

Shine On  
Illuminated  
And we all shine on  
Illuminated  
Shine on  
Shine on  
Shine on



### **In The Clouds**

Free your mind and float away  
Lose all time and drift away  
Violence in the world is on the rise again  
Free yourself and spin away  
Climb a mountain to raise yourself  
Climb a mountain to find Zen Zen Zen

Free your mind and drift away  
Free your smile and float away  
Climb a mountain to raise yourself  
Climb a mountain to find Zen Zen Zen  
Hey hey hey hey what makes you think it's ok  
Hey hey hey hey what makes you think it's ok it's ok

(Stroll your bones)? Yeah sow your oats Yeah  
Love your friends and tell them jokes  
Make a connection with God, it's easy folks  
Well love love love yeah love in the clouds  
In the clouds

Climb a mountain to reach yourself  
Climb a mountain to find Zen Zen Zen  
Hey hey hey hey what makes you think it's ok  
Hey hey hey hey what makes you think it's ok

Free free free free...



## Indian

Indian woman let down your hair  
Indian woman let down your hair  
Blood red wine layered in time  
Blood red wine layered in time

Standing at the edge of the world  
Please help me girl please help me girl

Standing at the forest awaiting your penance  
Standing at the forest awaiting your penance  
Indian woman let down your hair  
Indian woman let down your hair

Standing at the edge of the world  
Please help me girl please help me girl

All the temples stand in ruin  
Reaching out to the gods in the sky  
While the Earth beats to the rhythm  
My indian lover's high high



## Join Hands

New Day, begins once more  
Sunrise, I await unsure  
For the return of the dawn

Well,  
Someday my freedom will come  
Rise up a grinson glow  
Will pull me closer to you now

There's achin' in my heart (heart)  
Love's too good now  
Love's beyond redemption  
There's achin' in my heart (heart)  
Heart, whoa

If we just join hands  
Feel pretty good together  
If we just join hands  
Baby we could come together

Together  
Together, yeah

When I, woman child,  
Drop your silkin' vale  
And reveal yourself  
Hold me closer to you now

There's achin' in my heart (heart)  
Love's for good now  
Love's beyond redemption  
There's achin' in my heart (heart)  
Heart, whoa

If we just join hands  
Baby we could come together  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
If we just join hands  
Baby we could come together

Together  
Together  
Together  
Oh, Together  
Together  
Together

If we just join hands now baby  
Reveal yourself to me now  
A little peace of freedom baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Join Hands  
(na na na na)  
Baby baby baby baby Join Hands  
Baby baby baby baby Join Hands  
Baby baby baby baby Join Hands

Baby just Join Hands  
Feel pretty good together baby  
OW!

Baby baby baby just Join Hands  
Baby come together  
If we, if we, if we just Join Hands  
Baby we can come together  
If we, if we, if we just Join Hands  
If we join our hands now baby



## Joy

I poisoned myself but I survived the thrill of life  
I altered my state of mind so I could fly  
Travelled beyond my pedestrian ties, my innocence and their sweet lies  
I rode in that car as far as it would take me

I don't need no gun Walk into the sun Find what's going on  
Find what's going down I don't need no gun Walk into your fun  
Fun into the sun Find what's going on

Your velvet tear rolled off my back, your arms wrapped tight around me  
I felt so good knowing that you could let go with me

I don't need no gun Walk into the sun Find what's going on  
Find what's going down I don't need no gun Walk into your fun  
Fun into the sun Find what's going on  
Crazy hippie girl soft lips make me swirl

More than I can feel mystery to me Joy d'vivre

Mysterious life what do you hold for us in your cloak? I begin to shake  
your horses they are frightening me

I don't need no gun Walk into the sun Find what's going on  
Find what's going down I don't need no gun Walk into your fun  
Fun into the sun Find what's going on

Had my child son I'm a young king now Hey mysterious life  
Holy criticised Yeah Joy d'vivre



## Judith

Comes and goes  
And goes, she comes  
No man will ever  
Make her moan  
Break her bones

Hey Judith  
Judith  
Hey, hey

On the weight of a storm  
She comes and goes

Oh Judith  
Yeah, Judith  
Oh Judith

Judith  
Judith  
Oh Judith

## Oh Judith

No man will ever  
Break her bones  
Break her bones  
With fire in her halo  
She comes and goes, yeah

Judith  
Judith  
Judith  
Judith

Judith  
Judith  
Judith  
There she goes  
Judith

Hey, yeah...

Judith...



## King Contrary Man

I saw the devil  
The contrary man  
I saw the devil down the long long road  
He said to me, boy, boy, boy  
I want your soul  
I said no

Took a while, thought about it  
Down at the crossroads temptin' fate  
Took a while, thought about it  
Down at the crossroads temptin' fate  
Said yeah you can take my soul

Zany antics of a beat generation  
In their wild search for kicks  
Fighting drinking scorning convention  
Making wild love  
Making wild love

I saw the devil  
The contrary man  
I saw the devil down the long long road  
He said to me boy, boy, boy  
I want your soul  
I said no

Yeah Yeah



## LA Woman

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago  
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow  
Where the little girls in their Hollywood bunga-  
lows

Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light  
Or just another lost angel...City of Night

City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woo,  
c'mon L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman

L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon L.A. Woman  
Sunday afternoon

L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon Drive thru your  
suburbs

Into your blues, into your blues, yeah

Into your blue-blue Blues

Into your blues, ohh, yeah I see your hair is burnin'

Hills are filled with fire

If they say I never loved you

You know they are a liar Drivin' down your free-  
ways

Midnite alleys roam Cops in cars, the topless bars

Never saw a woman...

So alone, so alone

So alone, so alone

Motel Money Murder Madness

Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'

Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'

Got to keep on risin'

Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'

Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin'

Mr. Mojo Risin', gotta keep on risin'

Risin', risin'

Gone risin', risin'

I'm gone risin', risin'

I gotta risin', risin'

Well, risin', risin'

I gotta, wooh, yeah, risin'

Woah, ohh yeah

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago  
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow  
Where the little girls in their Hollywood bunga-  
lows

Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light  
Or just another lost angel...City of Night

City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woah,  
c'mon

L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman

L.A. Woman, your my woman

Little L.A. Woman, Little L.A. Woman

L.A. L.A. Woman Woman

L.A. Woman c'mon



## Libertine

Bless the children

And the beasts

So beautiful unique

Their destrution makes me weak

My experience is so deep

Her voice is beating down

She pushes through the crowd

And kisses me on the mouth

And her name is Libertine

Libertine - And I can't quite control myself

All my friends are at the feast

Angry righteous free

Fighting the disease

Violence against the seed

Her voice is beating down

She pushes through the crowd

She kisses me on the mouth

And her name is Libertine

Libertine - And I can't quite control myself (8x)



## Lil' Devil

Livin in a shack in a one-horse town

Trying to get to heaven 'for the sun goes down

Lizard in a bottle

Dizzy in a haze for 40 days

Hey there little devil

Come on little devil be my little angel

Come on little devil be my angel

She came on with an alligator smile

Dynamite lover scorpion child

She came on with a cyclone kiss

Hey there baby you don't never miss

Lizard in a bottle

Hey there little devil

Come on little devil be my little angel

Come on little devil and be my angel

Come on little devil be my little angel

Come on little devil and be my angel



## Little Face

Her voice cut like a razor  
A rose petal with summery eyes  
You beautiful flame girl screamer  
Seducer of the non-believers

Little Face they cut you down  
They push your face into the ground  
Little Face they cut you down  
They push your face into the ground

Princess but no virgin  
A butterfly burnt my a flame  
She fluttered with her life  
She stood outside till the winter came

Little Face they cut you down  
They push your face into the ground  
Little Face they cut you down  
They push your face into the ground  
Everyday they pull it tighter  
The barbed wire wrapped around her heart  
Yeah everyday they pull it tighter  
The barbed wire wrapped around her heart

Her voice cut like a razor  
A rose petal with summery eyes  
Oh beautiful flame girl screamer  
Sweet seducer of the non-believers



## Love

Love obviously very soon everybody  
Love obviously very soon everybody  
Oh don't you love that sweet time  
Oh don't you love that sweet time  
Spent a long time in this town  
Spent a long time in the wrong town  
Spent a long time in this hole  
Spent a long time in the wrong hole  
Gonna drive away in a big fast car  
Gonna drive away won't get to far  
Gonna drive away don't know how far  
Love obviously very soon everybody  
Love obviously very soon everybody  
Oh don't you love that sweet time  
Oh don't you love that sweet time



## Love Removal Machine

Fell to the red room  
Because she was there  
A scarlet woman  
She got me in fear  
She said do all those things that you do to me  
You know what I mean  
Do all those things that you do to me yeah

Love remover love remover machine  
You little fun remover love remover machine

Baby baby baby baby I fell from the sky  
Yesterday you blew my mind oh yeah  
Having trouble with my direction  
Upside down psychotic reaction

Love removal love removal machine  
You little soul shaker love removal machine  
You little love removal machine  
You little fun removal love removal machine

Love removal love removal machine  
You little fun remover fun removal machine  
You little love removal machine  
You little soul shaker love removal machine

Look out here she comes  
Look out here she comes  
Look out here she comes

Shake it don't break it baby  
Shake it don't break it baby  
Shake it don't break it baby

Baby



## Love Trooper

Hey little love trooper  
Blitzkreig your way  
into my heart

Hey little love trooper  
blitzkreig your way  
into my heart  
I'm over now, hey yeah  
I'm over now, yeah

Your a crazy little girl  
you're sunshine in my world  
you melt into my mind  
like a sunset in the west  
oh crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy

Hey little warrior  
knock down the doors  
into my heart

Het little warrior  
knock down the doors  
into my heart

I'm over now hey hey  
I'm over now

Your a crazy little girl  
I'm waiting for you  
like a drop of sunshine  
you melt into my mind

Hey little love trooper  
Hey little love, hey little love  
Hey little love trooper  
Hey little love  
Hey little love  
Hey little love trooper



## Medicine Train

Shotgun!

Standing on a stage the boy started shaking  
Lip curled back, place started quaking  
I ain't got long to go now baby  
I'm flying high

Riding on a medicine train  
Never coming down again  
Riding on a medicine train  
I ain't never, never coming down

All fired up a desolation angel  
Shooting from a hip in the Sonic Temple  
I ain't got long to go now baby  
I'm flying high

Don't you take me down the river, please



## Memphis Hip Shake

You got a perfect way  
Things that you play  
Cut clearly  
Like a knife to the bone  
Mama's calling you  
You'll never get back home  
You'll never get back home  
You'll never get back home

Cool operator with a rattlesnake kiss  
Angelic poses that never miss  
Reverberation shuffle to the bone

Shake the world to the ground  
Memphis hip swing to the guitar sound

All the time all the time  
Baby get it while it's good  
All around the world  
Sure do need guitar

Shake the world to the ground  
Memphis hip swing to the guitar sound

You gotta perfect way all the things that you play  
Cut clearly like a knife to the bone  
Mama's callin' you  
You'll never get back home

Shake the world to the ground  
Memphis hip swing to the guitar sound

Shake out



## Messing Up The Blues

Messing Up The Blues - Take 1  
A 1, 2, A, 1, 2, 3, 4

World keep a turnin' yea, yea  
World keep a turning, baby, what to do now?

World keep turning  
Wipe the sweat from my brow  
I said world keep turning  
Wipe the sweat from my brow  
Without the blues thing people  
Where'd we be now?

Cause there ain't no Elvis Presley  
John Lennon too  
People, people what ya gonna do  
World keep a turning  
Keep a turning yea  
Where'd we be now?

Talking about  
Mr. Sozo, too  
Iggy Pop and Cosof baby  
Thank you for your tunes  
Thank you  
Without the blues thing people  
Where'd we be now? now now  
C'mon take it

John Lee, big Joe Turner, Mr. Louie too  
Chuck berry, Bo Diddly, Jerry Lee we can't forget  
you  
Mr. Jenas, Jimi, Mr. Mojo too, Bob Rock Baby  
What we gonna do?

Without the blues thing people  
Where'd we be now?

Can't forget Mr. Billy Idol  
Billy Idol whose a crawling king snake  
Where did that snake crawl off to?

Yea, yea, yea  
Without that blues  
Without that blues  
Without that blues thing people  
Where'd we be now?

Get up, get up, shake out, stand back, storm that  
ride it, lay that, slide it people, slide it to you  
Without that blues thing people  
Where'd we be now, now, now?

Play that chord

Improvisation jamming E, here we go  
Stack man Chris Taylor on the skins  
go baby, go  
Mr. Jamie Stewart on the bass guitar  
Yea c'mon boy play that thing it's only got 4  
strings  
And the Big Mr. Billy Duffy all the way from Man-  
chester

Slide that mother, slide it in

If you can't take this like a joke, then baby fuck  
you  
Without the blues thing people  
Where'd we be now?  
I think now's a good time to end it don't you?



## Moya

The kids of the Coca-Cola nation  
Are too doped up to realise  
That time is running out  
Nagasaki's crying out  
The doomwatch says it's time  
To give back what you took away  
Uncle Sam meets the reaper  
Wounded Knee over again  
Kasota kasota annihilation  
Of a nation, of our nation  
Of a world population  
Of the Indian nation  
Paha Sapa, Goodbye



## My Bridges Burn

Shaking your fist yeah, Do you feel like a man  
Got a rock in your pocket, Got a girl by the hand  
Flip the bird to the world  
Because the world is your plan  
Don't stand still for no one  
Don't, Take it, Take it, Take it  
All my life, I never learned  
My bridges raise, My bridges burn  
And all my dreams, They fade away  
My bridges raise, My bridges burn  
Hang your head til tomorrow  
Look to the stars for your muse  
The world's better mellow, You're judged by your  
shoes  
Your mouth is so dirty, Since you were a kid  
Rise up like a flame  
Take it, Take it, Take it, Take it  
All my life, I never learned  
My bridges raise, My bridges burn  
And all my dreams, They fade away  
My bridges raise, My bridges burn  
Don't be a zero, Be a hero  
A sex pistol, Guitar hero  
Don't be a zero, Be a hero  
A sex pistol, Guitar hero  
All my life, I never learned  
My bridges raise, My bridges burn  
And all my dreams, They fade away  
My bridges raise, My bridges burn  
Be a hero, A sex pistol - an ape -, Atomic bomb



## Naturally High

You're a righteous child, got a tear tattooed on your face

Yeah sometimes you drink too much well, hey that's O.K.

Don't you know the truth is killing you  
Ain't it strange all the things in your life that you're going through

Some of my friends they died real young  
They never got to fly to the heart of the sun  
There's one thing in my life that I love  
Naturally high - in the kingdom of your love

A little bit of grease on my halo  
Like some holy dharma bum  
I'm drunk on truth, this time it's not for fun it's for real

Some of my friends they died real young  
They never got to fly as high as the sun  
There's one thing in my life that I love  
Naturally high - in the kingdom of your love



## New York City

I saw a rainbow stretched across the ocean  
Crashed the Big Apple  
So I took a bite  
Found a taste I like  
But she bit me back

I jumped across the ocean  
Found a Big Apple  
So I took a bite  
She teased me with a taste  
Laid my soul to waste  
Stabbed me in the back

Hell's Kitchen is a DMZ  
I ain't never coming back  
Hell's Kitchen is a DMZ  
I ain't never coming back

Pressure never stops  
Pressure never drops  
Lennon got fried  
Said it was a crime  
Said it was a pity  
No one even cried

Hell's Kitchen is a crazy place  
I ain't never coming back  
Hell's Kitchen is a crazy place  
I ain't never coming back

New York City, New York City  
New York City, New York City

Hell's Kitchen is a DMZ  
I'm never coming back, no  
Disneyland trash can baby

It'll give you a heart attack  
Times Square shuffle, Manhattan flip  
Twenty four hour groove  
Working up a frenzy baby  
People push on through



## Nico

Hey Nico,  
Stay strong in this world  
My girl,  
Ignore their cold words.

The song of your heart's so true,  
The sigh is a way for you,  
Hey Nico,  
Stay strong in this world

I watched your spirit fly,  
across the velvet sky,  
the secrets that you hide.

I'm lost,  
Inside your sweet kiss,  
Hey Nico (Nico)  
The life that you missed.

Sometimes you're so strange to me,  
Alone as your heart that beats alone.

Hey nico,  
stay strong in this world girl.

I watched your spirit fly,  
Across the velvet sky,  
The secrets that you hide  
That you hide.

Then you fell,  
And then you fell,  
And then you fell,  
And then you fell,

Straight to hell,  
Straight to hell,

Straight to hell,  
Straight to hell.

Straight to hell.

The silence of your wings,  
the beauty that it brings,  
a kiss before we die,  
a kiss before we fly.

I watched your spirit fly,  
across the velvet sky,  
the secrets that you hide.

Whoa, yeah.



## Nirvana

I float through day and nite life most of the time  
Till I hung up my blues on a nail on your wall  
It rained flowers when the music began  
Love all around when the music is loud  
Every day Nirvana  
Always this way  
I wish every day was like nirvana  
Always this way  
I'm not looking for girls or cheap thrills and pills  
or happy to sit on your merry go round  
I don't think there's an easy way out of here  
but when the music is loud we all get down  
I wish every day was like nirvana  
always this way  
every day like the sun nirvana  
always this way  
I wish every day was like nirvana  
Always this way every day  
Like the sun Nirvana  
Always this way



## Outlaw

Terrorise prophesise  
Small town any place  
Prodigal son hey loyal to none  
Had it all to say  
Renegade from another world  
Child he was the wild one  
  
Outlaw from the badlands baby badlands baby  
Outlaw tomorrow will never come  
  
Jimi was a boogie man  
Took a shotgun in his hand  
Turned on dude candy-man  
He walked into the wrong town  
Deputy dog man wait inside  
Jimi thought he better hide  
Suddenly changed his mind  
Shot them all on sight  
  
Outlaw from the badlands baby badlands baby  
Outlaw dizzy in the head and feelin' bad  
Bandito fallen angel out of time  
Outlaw tomorrow will never come  
  
Renegade from another world  
Child he was the wild one  
  
Outlaw from the badlands baby badlands baby  
Outlaw dizzy in the head and feelin' bad  
Bandito fallen angel out of time  
Outlaw tomorrow will never come



## Painted On My Heart

I thought you'd be out of my mind  
And I'd finally found a way to  
Learn to live without you  
I thought it was just a matter of time  
Till I had a hundred reasons  
Not to think about you  
But it's just not so  
And after all this time  
I still can't let go

I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Scrawled upon my soul  
Etched upon my memory baby  
I've got your kiss  
Still burning on my lips  
The touch of your fingertips  
This love so deep inside of me

I was trying everything that I can  
To get my heart to forget you  
But it just can't seem to  
I guess it's just no use  
In every part of me  
Is still a part of you

I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Scrawled upon my soul  
Etched upon my memory baby  
I've got your kiss  
Still burning on my lips  
The touch of your fingertips  
This love so deep inside of me

I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Painted on my heart  
Painted on my heart

Something in your eyes keeps haunting me  
I'm trying to escape you  
And I know there ain't no way to  
To chase you from my mind

I've still got your face  
Painted on my heart  
Scrawled upon my soul  
Etched upon my memory baby  
I've got your kiss  
Still burning on my lips  
The touch of your fingertips  
This love so deep inside of me

I've still got your face  
I've still got your face  
painted on my heart  
painted on my heart  
painted on my heart



## Peace Dog

Peace is a dirty word  
She used to be a painted bird yeah  
War she's a whore  
You know we love her more and more  
You know we love her more and more

Peace is a dirty word  
She used to be a painted bird yeah  
War she's a whore  
You know we love her more and more  
You know we love her more and more

B52 baby way up in the sky  
Come drop your lovin' on me child  
B52 baby way up in the sky  
Drop your love on me

Poor man sad man you should be a glad man  
Stand up for your rights peace talkin' about peace  
Good dog bad dog roll over and play dead  
Do it again baby peace dog yeah

B52 baby way up in the sky  
Come drop your lovin' on me child  
B52 baby way up in the sky  
Drop your love on me

B52 baby way up in the sky  
Come drop your lovin' on me child  
B52 baby way up in the sky  
Drop your love on me



## Rain

Hot sticky scenes you know what I mean  
Like a desert sun that burns my skin  
I've been waiting for her so long  
Open the sky (and let her come down)  
Here comes the rain I love the rain  
Here she comes again  
Rain  
Rain  
Rain



## Real Grrrl

Free baby  
Free baby  
Free baby  
I shaved my head yeah wiped the sheet clean  
Hangman has packed up I continue to dream  
My words are broken, it's not easy to chew  
So much unknown so much is knowing too

Lost I'm lost in your shadows  
Lost I'm lost in your shadows

I explode in your belly, my skull in your hands  
You drive me like honey across sour taste glands  
Free baby, free again baby  
Yeah semen is pure  
It's divine in your wine

Lost I'm lost in your shadows  
Lost I'm lost in your shadows  
Yeah real girl you cut through my blues  
Yeah real girl well you're golden to your shoes  
You're really really really really really really real  
Yeah real girl  
Femme fatal with fur

Let's flow together. Let's come together  
Let's swim together. Hypnotise each other  
Yeah real girl you cut through my blues  
Real girl well you're golden to your shoes  
Real girl yeah Femme fatal with fur

I explode in your belly my skull in your hands  
You drive me like sugar across sour taste glands  
I shaved my head yeah wiped the sheet clean  
Hangman is packed up I continued every day  
Lost yeah lost in your shadows  
Lost oh yeah I'm lost in your shadows  
I'm lost lost lost in your shadow  
I am lost



## Red Jesus

Girl has got no mind  
A woman's got no soul  
Freedom moon is rising, baby  
I'm a howling wolf  
Time has finally come  
With golden wings we fly  
With innocence by our side, now baby  
Gonna tear the world apart

The man ain't got no heart  
The man ain't got no soul  
Try to chase me down, little mama  
And tear my head apart  
Never gonna get me  
A wolf child in my heart  
Red Jesus come and save us, baby  
From our final fall

It's a world of hurt  
Coming down like a meteor fast  
It's a world of hurt  
But my love was a built to last  
To last

A savage resurrection  
A howling rude awakening  
A blizzard was a falling now baby  
Without no hesitation  
A chance to close the door  
Which I must explore, yeah  
Bandog dogs awaits me little honey  
This I can't ignore

It's a world of hurt  
Coming down like a meteor fast  
It's a world of hurt  
But this love was a built to last  
It's a world  
Coming down like a meteor fast  
It's a world  
But my soul was a built to last  
To last  
To last, yeah

Don't you hear me crying  
Crying now, love  
Freedom is a rising  
Sweat from my brow  
Red Jesus  
Coming down soon, yeah  
Red Jesus

Baby, baby  
Yeah



## Ressurrection Joe

I said hep cats, sinners, brats  
suck on this for sunshine  
this is the resurrection  
of all the good times  
I said hep cats, sinners, brats,  
sunshine  
this is the resurrection yeah yeah  
of all the good times  
I said hep cats, sinners, brats  
suck on this for sunshine  
this is the resurrection yeah  
Here the good times  
I said hep cats, sinners, brats  
sunshine  
this is the resurrection yeah  
they are the good times  
Resurrection Joe  
Resurrection Joe  
two soldiers were marching  
down an open road  
with a guilty load  
one turned the other and said  
"I am dead "  
this is my warning to you  
my resurrection for you yeah  
I said hep cats, sinner, brats  
Suck on this yeah yeah  
This is a resurrection yeah  
All the goodtimes  
I said hep  
hep  
suck on this  
for your sunshine  
Resurrection Joe  
Resurrection Joe



## Revolution

Swirling pictures of never ending dreams  
I can't see what these images mean  
Locked inside can't set the rainbow free  
Like perishing flowers they sag and twist and die  
There's a revolution  
There's a revolution  
There's a revolution  
Joy or sorrow what does revolution mean  
To save today is like wishing in the wind  
All my beautiful friends have all gone away  
Like the waves they flow and ebb and die  
There's a revolution  
There's a revolution  
There's a revolution



## Rider In The Snow

Reaching for a reason a rider in the snow has not  
far to go  
Bomb unite the land  
I call deep inside where no barriers hide  
There's no mistake a time for a change  
Blow my body blow the four winds in the snow  
Meanwhile back in town behind a paper frown  
There's no mistake a time for a change  
The stars sigh as they look down  
His horse is broken now on his knees  
Gray hair tumbled down  
His gray hair tumbled down



## Rise

You are the sun  
I am the flame  
You are the blood  
I am the same  
We are the love  
That rises again  
They are the snake  
That bites on your veins  
We are not chained to the wheel  
You are the tear  
I have no fear  
You are so strange  
I feel the same  
Sorceror's night we ride again  
We are not chained to the wheel, to the wheel

It's the way that you feel  
It's the truth in your eye  
You got wings upon your back  
And you can fly  
It's the way that you feel  
It's the truth in your eye  
Because you're up against the world  
And still you rise  
And still you rise

You are alive  
And hide in my dreams  
You are the stars  
That mystify me  
And you are the wolf  
That frightens the thief  
And you are the voice  
That that they disbelieve  
We are not chained to the wheel  
And you are the spark  
That sets us all free  
We are not chained to the wheel, to the wheel

It's the way that you feel  
It's the truth in your eye  
You got wings upon your back  
And you can fly  
It's the way that you feel

It's the truth in your eye  
Because you're up against the world  
But still you rise  
And still you rise

Whoah, baby

It's the way that you feel  
It's the truth in your eye  
You got wings upon your back  
And you can fly  
It's the way that you feel  
It's the truth in your eye  
Because you're up against the world  
But still you rise  
And still you rise  
And still you rise  
And still you rise



## Sacred Life

Abbie Hoffman was so young  
Don't you know your king has gone  
River Phoenix was so young  
Don't you know your prince has gone

Hey hey there sister what is holy in your life  
Hey there brother sacred in your life?

Kurt Cobain was so young  
Sad to see this poets gone  
Andrew Wood was so young  
It's hard to feel this priest is gone

The heat is up the heat is on  
The heat is up the heat is on  
What you do is what you get  
Don't be surprised by that effect  
Hey there sister what is holy in your life  
Hey there brother what is sacred in your life  
Hey there sister what is holy?

Holy in your life/what is good?  
What is pure? Holy in your life  
What is safe? What is secure  
Holy in your time What is free?  
What is me? Holy in your mind  
Sacred and secure Do we need much more?



## Sacred High

I was feeling low off a Sacred High.  
Dirt was caked on my skin, flesh and my hide.  
I'm not gonna quit, I'm not gonna die.  
Or wallow in the mud, no fucking suicide.

I don't laugh about it.  
It's what really happened.  
I'm a filthy dharma bum.  
But not incincere.  
I don't laugh about it.  
It's what really happened.  
I'm a filthy dharma bum.  
But not incincere.

Round and round and round and round we go.  
Same old filthy dance, same old show.

I don't laugh about it.  
It's what really happened.  
I'm a filthy dharma bum.  
But not incincere.  
I don't laugh about it.  
It's what really happened.  
I'm a filthy dharma bum.  
But not incincere.

Sometimes ya just gotta go  
And do your thing  
Get your wings  
Fuck with things that you don't do  
Fuck with things that you can't be  
Push real hard for the good life  
Push real hard for the good life

I don't laugh about it.  
It's what really happened.  
I'm a filthy dharma bum.  
But not incincere.  
I don't laugh about it.  
It's what really happened.  
I'm a filthy dharma bum.  
But not incincere.

Yea, I'm a filthy dharma pig  
But not incincere

I don't laugh about it.  
It's what really happened.  
I'm a filthy dharma bum.  
But not incincere.

What is a dharma bum  
well, let's see  
Cheap wine, cheap times, zen, mountian, eternal  
dawn  
Whispers, Truth, magic, dreams, all those things  
apply.  
Life



## Saints Are Down

I'm so blind I cannot see  
you're so warm to me  
I'm not there/you are here  
Please take me

The saints are down

Life's so long or short should I say  
I am here to get it on with you today  
Girl you should know that I love you more than  
I can say  
Sometimes I fear all those things that come down  
on us anyway

My saints are down Let me tell you why

Hey pretty good what you got to say  
Whose fucking life is it anyway  
Don't you know anything about anybody else  
You're so wrapped up in your tiny self  
Saints are down/you're saints are down  
Down, they're down and they're not coming  
round  
They're not easily found, and they're buried in the  
ground  
Yeah they're buried upside down  
Saints are down yes they are



## Savages

It's alright now  
We're alright now  
Yeah we're fighters  
You and me  
Soul survivor  
Start a fight like lovers can  
Don't surrender to the man

We're alright now  
We're alright now  
They can't take us  
They'll never break us  
She my baby she stands tall

She my baby above it all  
Not a pussycat at all  
She's a leopard but she don't crawl

They can't take us  
They'll never break us  
They can't take us  
They'll never break us  
They can't take us  
They'll never break us  
Apart  
Surround us



## Sea and Sky

Can't see too many more  
Can't see them anymore  
Waving from afar

Can you come back soon  
We wish we could  
We think we've gone too far  
On this ship of fools  
We think we've gone too far  
On this ship of fools

And now I walk ashore  
Searching for my soul  
Body sea and sky  
Body sea and sky  
Cast upon this sea  
Is this ship of fools  
Cast upon this sea  
Is this ship of fools

They're all aboard  
Except for me  
Can we come back soon  
We wish we could  
We think we've gone too far  
On this ship of fools  
On this ship of fools  
On this ship of fools

Now I walk the shore  
Searching for my soul  
Body sea and sky  
I was born sea and sky  
In this ship of fool  
In this ship of fools  
Cast upon this sea  
Is this ship of fools  
We think we've gone too far  
We think we've gone too far  
We think we've gone too far  
We think we've gone too far



## Shape the Sky

I like the way you shape the sky mama  
I like the way you shake the night yeah  
I like the way you whip my mind lover  
I like the way you whip my mind yeah  
I want to take you down with me lover  
Into the heart of the dark with me  
Take a trip inside, Cast the spell you hide  
Take a trip  
Be a witch girl, Be a thief girl  
Steal my crown and resurrect me  
Be a nymph girl, A cool thief yeah  
Burn the night and dance around me  
I like the way you shape the sky mama  
I like the way you shake the sky yeah  
I like the way you whip my mind lover

I like the way you whip my mind yeah  
Take a trip inside, Cast the spell you hide  
Take a trip  
Be a witch girl, Be a thief girl  
Steal my crown and resurrect me  
Be a nymph girl, A cool thief yeah  
Burn the night and dance around me  
Because you're so outside, So alive  
Because you're so outside, So alive  
Cracker heads and angels in your heart  
Come together  
Cracker heads and angels in your heart  
Come together  
Cracker heads and angels  
Be a witch girl, Be a thief girl  
Steal my crown and resurrect me  
Be a nymph girl, A cool thief yeah  
Burn the night and dance around me



## She Sells Sanctuary

Oh the heads that turn  
Make my back burn  
Oh the heads that turn  
Make my back burn  
The sparkle in your eyes  
Keeps me alive  
The sparkle in your eyes  
Keeps me alive  
And the world and the world  
The world turns around  
And the world and the world  
The world drags me down  
Oh the heads that turn  
Make my back burn  
The fire in your eyes keeps me alive  
The fire in your eyes keeps me alive  
I'm sure in her you'll find  
The sanctuary  
I'm sure in her you'll find  
The sanctuary  
And the world and the world  
The world turns around  
And the world and the world  
The world drags me down



## Soldier Blue

Soldier Blue, bloodstained red  
Hey people, he's gonna bust your head  
A real bad dream, you know it's true  
Kiss his boots or you'll be through  
Out of the night comes soldier right  
Line you up in his gunsight  
His mind's exploded, ego's overloaded  
Hey children, start a running

Soldier Blue, love is out of season  
Soldier Blue, fighting for no reason

Soldier Blue, soldier fright  
He's gonna bust up everything in sight  
A real heavy dude in a killing mood  
Pack your bags or you'll be through  
He's guaranteed to shatter all your dreams  
His mind's exploded, ego's overloaded  
Hey children, start a running

I have seen the sunset, the sea on fire  
Ships burn off the coast of Orion  
Dreams of peace wait on the horizon  
Clouds filled with blood rain on the water  
While night time's fingers clench the light shut  
Our sister rides the horse Apocalypse  
Now is the closing  
Love has no season



## Soul Asylum

Who would break a butterfly on the wheel?  
Not me, my precious child  
Sweet angel wrap me in your velvet cloak, my dear  
Love's a sweet warm goddess I invited here

So many times I call your name, ooh baby baby please  
So many times I call your name, ooh yeah  
Before the night is through  
grant me one last wish  
Sweet Soul Asylum  
an everlasting kiss

who would crush this woman underfoot?  
not me, my chosen one  
sweet angel wrap me in your velvet cloak, my dear  
Love's a sweet warm goddess I invited here

So many times I call your name, oh please baby  
So many times I call your name, ooh yeah  
Before the night is through  
grant me one last wish  
Sweet Soul Asylum  
an everlasting kiss  
oh baby

So many times I call your name, oh baby baby please

So many times I call your name  
Before the night is through  
grant me one last wish  
Sweet Soul Asylum  
an everlasting kiss

Sweet Soul Asylum, yeah  
Sweet Soul Asylum



## Sound Of Destruction

Got a fist full of ice  
Got a head full of speed  
Got a fist full of ice  
Got a head full of speed  
I hear the sound of destruction  
I smell a rose of seduction

Got a fist full of ice baby  
Got a head full of speed  
Just gimme what I want now  
Just gimme what I need

I don't fear anyone  
Stray dog fighting  
Haters run  
I got lighting in my eye  
I ain't no dirty suicide

I don't fear anyone  
Stray dog fighting  
Haters run  
I got lighting in my eye  
I ain't no dirty suicide

In this world full of ice  
Truth is just a disease  
A cheap way to please  
So stop pleasing me

We're on the path of destruction  
We're right up for destruction  
Got a fist full of ice  
Got a head full of speed

I don't fear anyone  
Stray dog fighting  
Haters run  
I got lighting in my eye  
I ain't no dirty suicide

I don't fear anyone  
Stray dog fighting  
Haters run  
I got lighting in my eye  
I ain't no dirty suicide



## Spanish Gold

Spanish Gold  
There are secrets to be told children  
Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to behold

Seven Seas  
Across the oceans roam, yeah, yeah  
Seven Seas  
Across the oceans roam, yeah, yeah

With a cross in hand  
Set sail to the new land  
Set sail for a new land

Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to behold  
Yeah, children

Sun god  
Burn across the sky  
Shadow cast  
Oh, majestic Condor flyin' high

Cross in hand  
Set out to the new land  
To the new land

Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to be told children  
Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to be told  
Oh, my soul

Said a prayer baby  
For the children to be saved

Awe  
Pray mama

Pray mama  
(Yucatan Peninsula)  
Yucatan, stand in ruin  
Spirits of the fallin of the ruins  
Whoa Yeah

Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to be told  
OW!  
Baby, baby

Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to behold

Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to be told

Baby

Spanish Gold  
Ancient secrets to be told

OW!  
Yucatan stand in ruin

Pray mama  
Pray mama

Pray mama  
Pray mama  
Pray mama  
Pray mama  
Pray mama  
Pray mama  
Whoa! Yeah!

OW!

Ancient secrets to be told

Ooooooh Whoa



## Speed of Light

Black California, Crush the innocent mind  
Girl I ought to warn you, My reputation's unkind  
But you knew that anyway  
Black California, Black California  
Change your lives at the speed of light  
Show them fear and they'll show you the knife  
Don't drink the dirty black water  
Poison feeds the mouth of disorder  
Who plays the devil, Who rides the devil  
Obey the law obey the disorder  
Black California, Crush the innocent mind  
Who rides the devil, Who plays the devil  
Change your lives at the speed of light  
Show them fear and they'll show you the knife  
Come on come on come on my children  
Come on come on come on now  
Black California, Black California  
Change your lives at the speed of light  
Show them fear and they'll show you the knife  
Change your lives at the speed of light  
Show them fear and they'll show you the knife



## Spiritwalker

Aaah, aaah aaah  
Aaah, aaah aaah

Let it be beautiful when I sing the last song  
I will give you even my body, Spiritwalker  
Let all the children kiss the sun before they sing  
their last song  
I will give you even my body, Spiritwalker

Let the sun shine on me when I sing the last song  
I will give you even my body, Spiritwalker  
Let all the children kiss the stars before they sing  
their last song  
I will give you even my body, Spiritwalker

Aaah, aaah aaah  
Aaah, aaah aaah  
Spiritwalker, Spiritwalker

Let all the children kiss the sun before they sing  
their last song  
Let all the children kiss the sun before they sing  
their last song  
I will have the whole world to make music with  
me  
Spiritwalker

Sunwalker, Starwalker  
Windwalker, Windwalker, Windwalker, Wind-  
walker  
Spirit, Spirit, Spirit, Spirit  
Spirit, Spirit, Spirit, Spirit



## Splunge/Relapse

Her frail friend was drowning once again  
A helping hand to ease the pain  
Taken on the troubles of her friend  
She's Joan of Arc incarnate, right girl profound  
I believe in her, believe in her, believe in her  
Her velvet tears are so sincere

She wise beyond her years and doesn't know that  
yet  
Yea she's far too young to notice or even care  
I believe in her, believe in her, believe in her  
Her velvet tears are so sincere

Yea they talk cheaply when her back is turned  
But their lives are so shallow with self concern  
I need her, believe in her, yea, I need her  
I believe in her. I believe in her, yea I need her  
Her velvet tears are ...  
Yea I believe in her  
so sincere

I believe in her  
I believe  
You know I need her  
Yea I need her  
I believe  
I believe  
I believe in her



## Star

I believe in freedom  
Freedom is a vision  
Her found religion  
I humble myself  
Just to get some respect

I kiss her sandled foot  
She's my holy pearl  
the Ghetto in your mind  
treating her unkind  
Star I'll reach you if I try  
Riot girl show me your truth  
Star I'll reach you if I try  
Riot girl show me your truth

I believe in liberation  
won't you liberate me  
come on and take me  
I took no holy vow  
won't you hold this pagan soul  
hold my soul



## Sun King

This is where it all ends  
The kinda dream that you've never seen

Hot damn, mercy ma'am  
What the hell you doing to me?  
Strutting round with your head held high  
What you trying to prove girl?  
Black haired missy  
Big brown eyes  
On my knees mama please  
I'm a regal man  
I'll do what I can  
To take you off to the Promised Land

I'm a Sun King baby  
Let me take you by the hand  
Sun King honey  
We can rule across the land  
I'm a Sun King baby  
With you I'll share my throne  
Sun King honey  
I can't make it on my own

Hey look out little missy's about  
Ripping up the town  
Honey I can't tie you down  
Woman you make me frown  
Long legged lady with a black dress on  
On my knees mama please  
I'm a regal man  
I'll do what I can  
To take you to the Promised Land

Now check this out one time  
Let me tell you people  
Listen good  
City crawling like a tired dog  
Cult children in the house of the dawn  
Time was wasted 'cause it's gone too fast  
Time was wasted 'cause it's gone too fast  
I see the sun begin to shine  
I see the sun begin to shine



## Sunrise

Peace of mind is so hard to find  
How I wonder  
As we try to reach the sunrise  
Sittin' on the other side of the sky  
How I wonder  
As we try to reach the sunrise  
Ah the sunrise  
Ah the sunrise  
i wish you would come  
And shed some light on the house of this man

Peace of mind is so hard to find  
How I wonder  
As we try to reach the sunrise  
Sittin' on the other side of the sky  
How I wonder  
As we try to reach the sunrise



## Sweet Salvation

Oh – ask the dust  
No harm will come between us  
Oh beautiful radiant child  
Eyes azure vow to me  
Your golden heart  
Oh she moves in silence  
Then whispers to me  
Sets my soul harp on fire  
Sweet salvation melts my heart made of stone  
Please guide me and carry me on  
Sweet salvation for this man made of stone  
Please hold me embrace my soul

Seduced by your glance  
Overwhelmed and enchanted by you  
Well when the loving is good  
Do you feel strong now  
You know past lives they don't matter anyhow  
Oh she moves in silence  
She whispers to me  
And sets my soul harp on fire  
Sweet salvation melt my heart made of stone  
Please guide me and carry me on  
Sweet salvation for this man made of stone  
Please hold me embrace my soul

Sweet salvation melts my heart made of stone  
Guide me and carry me on

Sweet salvation for this man made of stone  
Please hold and embrace my soul

Sweet salvation melts my heart made of stone  
Please guide me and carry me on  
Sweet salvation  
You make me feel strong now baby  
You make me feel like the king of the world



### **Sweet Soul Sister**

All the hip young things  
Trying to make a scene  
Living out forbidden dreams  
Star spangled banner  
Flutters in the sky  
Time hustles those  
Who wait to die

Come on little honey  
Come on now please  
Come on little honey and dance with me

Sweet soul sister  
Keep on pushing til the dawn  
Sweet soul sister  
Forever dancing on and on

She's a Dior girl  
Twisting round the world  
Midnight crush boogie scene  
Firm fixed expression  
Sensual, tender, smooth  
Sexual panther, beautifully cool

Hustle and strut through Paris at night  
Hustle and strut

City of sin  
Come and let me in



### **Take The Power**

You love it  
You need it  
You taste it  
You breathe it  
You want it  
You feel it  
You got to receive it  
You hate it  
Can't leave it  
You shoot it  
You cheat it  
Reject it  
Respect it  
Don't try to decieve it  
Take the power  
We're all free  
Take the power  
You got to let it bleed  
Take the power  
Got to just believe  
Take the power  
It's all in me it's all in me

You love it  
You need it  
You taste it  
You breathe it  
You want it

You feel it  
You got to receive it  
You hate it  
Can't leave it  
You shoot it  
You can't cheat it  
Reject it  
Respect it  
Don't try to decieve it

Take a little leap of faith  
Kiss the heart that hides the snake  
You never fade  
Take a little leap of faith  
Kiss the heart that hides the snake  
You'll never fade



### **The Phoenix**

Like the heat from a thousand suns that burns on  
Rising ever higher  
A Phoenix from a pyre  
My eternal desire  
I'm on fire  
Like a Kiss from the lips of Ra  
That burns on  
Pleasures getting wilder  
Circling ever higher  
Servant of desire  
I'm on fire



## The River

I have travelled far  
unto this pagan hole  
where nothing is real  
a place so pure as gold  
she runs deep and strong  
twisting like a snake  
a thousand miles long  
a terror like a storm  
on the river, on the river

(...?) jangled tears  
the shadows hold me near  
burn down the dawn  
(...?)  
deep inside my heart I can feel he is near me  
cold sweat drips down  
illusion and fear  
on the river, on the river

gunshot  
river demon  
hands of love hands of treason  
( ... ??? ... )  
on the river, on the river

turnaround, turnaround yeah turnaround  
beating the darkside, yeah  
the darkside  
turnaround darkside yeah turnaound  
beating the darkside ...

I have travelled far  
unto this pagan hole  
where nothing is real  
a place so pure as gold  
deep inside my heart  
I can feel he is near me  
cold sweat drips down  
illusion and fear  
on the river ...



## 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, The path into the light  
I am the knife, That cuts right through your life  
The path immortalized  
I am the saint, The path into the light  
Caught in a trap, The systems are down  
Communication 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, When all around is  
burning  
I'm like Hermes, Drifting down  
I am the saint, The path into the light  
I am the knife, That cuts right through your life  
The path immortalized  
I am the saint, The path into the light  
I am the saint, The path into the light  
I am the knife, That cuts right through your life  
The path immortalized  
I am the saint, The path into the light



## The Witch

So you finally found your rhythm man  
Got your funky ass out of the can  
Well the girl is coming to you  
Gonna show you what is true  
The witch she need a lover, boy  
Maybe it could be you  
It took a while to understand  
Whoa yeah  
Stole the needs of another man yeah  
It took a while to understand  
Whoa yeah  
Push your sex on a mortal man

Yeah dreams are coming true  
They said they wouldn't do  
The Cool world need a saviour boy  
Maybe it could be you  
It took a while to understand  
Yeah  
Push your sex on a mortal man  
Took a while to understand  
Whoa yeah  
Push your sex on a mortal man  
She's got what you need  
What she's got is good.  
She's got what you need  
What she's got is good.  
She's got what you need  
She's got what you need  
What she's got is good. So good  
She's got what you need  
What she's got is good.

She's got it  
She's got it good yeah  
She's got it mmm  
She's got it good yeah  
She's got it whoa  
She's got it good yeah  
She's got it  
She's got it good yeah

She's got what you need  
What she's got is good. Oh yeah  
She's got what you need  
What she's got is good.

She 's got what you need yeah  
Yeah the witch is coming to you.

Everybody need a saviour baby  
Everybody need a saviour  
Everybody try to save you baby  
Everybody try to paralyze yeah  
Everybody need a saviour baby  
Cool world need a saviour  
Everybody try to save you baby  
Cool world need a

Paralyze  
(not done)



## 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 light off of me

Yeah the children's flesh for sale  
And your terror hawks  
Rip deep with golden claws  
The devil rides  
Yeah he's not our kind  
In this never ending 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 light 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  
hHve 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 light off of me  
We can have it all  
Vave it all



## 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 got to move on got to move on got to move  
on  
All you true believers  
You got to move on, With your life

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 mountains  
Our backs against the world  
When we leave it all behind us  
How our lives have turned

All you true believers  
You got to move on got to move on got to move  
on  
All you true believers  
You got to move on, With your life

How do you bleed, How do you shine

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

All you true believers  
You got to move on got to move on got to move  
on  
All you true believers  
You got to move on, With your life  
Got immortal skin, Got a mortal life  
Want to be immortalized, Living in forever skies  
Want to live forever

Got immortal skin, Got a mortal life  
Want to be immortalized, Living in forever skies  
Want to live forever

Got immortal skin, Got a mortal  
Want to be immortalized



## Universal You

All gods children  
They got heart  
They got swagger  
They got truth ah ah ha

And all gods children  
They got heart  
They got swagger  
They got youth

Don't you know I've got  
a pagan heart  
I love the earth  
I'm not a preacher  
Hey there honey, glad to meet you  
Don't you know I've got  
a pagan heart  
I love the earth  
I'm not a preacher  
Hey there brother glad to meet you

All all gods daughters  
They got ass  
They got class  
They've got youth ah ha ha

And all all gods sons  
They got muscle  
They got swagger  
They got truth

Are you listening?

A sexy one!

I want you to notice  
You sexy human being  
I hope you notice  
Right before we die  
We die



## Wake Up Time For Freedom

Wake up time for freedom, baby  
Wake up time to fly  
Wake up time For freedom, baby

There's someone knocking on my door  
A tall dark figure I've never seen before  
His badge shone brightly like a star in the sky  
drag me out to the waiting car

Wake up time for freedom, baby  
Wake up time to fly  
Wake up time for freedom, baby

A flock of vultures spinning round my head  
left me on the roadside for dead  
cars pass by but no one stares  
These waking dreams they never end

Wake up time for freedom, baby  
Wake up time to fly  
Wake up time for freedom, you we gotta try

Law man on the bank now honey  
Hound dog on my trail  
Wake up time for freedom  
before the night prevails

There's someone knocking on my door  
A tall dark figure I've never seen before  
is that your — — like a star in the sky  
He drag me out to the waiting car

Wake up time for freedom, baby  
Wake up time to fly  
Wake up time for freedom, baby



## War (The Process)

Cultivate a war breed, Get the head your soul  
needs  
Crystallize at light speed, Dis the lies that they  
feed

Cultivate a war breed, Get the head your soul  
needs

Crystallize at light speed, Dis the lies that they  
feed

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 the 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 that runs free

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 the command

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

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

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 the command



## White

White  
Shining  
Shining brightly  
Pure crystal snow

White  
Oh virgin  
Shining brightly

Snow is crystal the fire is cold  
I sit back watch the sun turn gold  
In the morning love is healing  
Warm the frost deep in my bones

The hunter sits on a pure white stallion  
A hawk in flight bow in his hand  
A deer approaches at the end of the forest  
The arrow flies blood on the snow

Snow is crystal  
Love is pure  
I look out see a hawk in flight  
The forest awaits me  
I reel back watch the sun turn to gold  
Earth in the mother  
Said white  
Sure crystal clear virgin white  
Wilderness lost to us  
Wilderness we reach out  
Wilderness we must embrace you once more

Shining brightly snow is pure

When the barbarians approach on the frontiers  
Of a civilization it is a sign of crisis in  
That civilization when the barbarians come  
Not with weapons of war but songs and  
Icons of peace it is a sign of crisis is one  
Of a spiritual nature that a spiritual nature  
We have forgotten our spiritual nature  
'Cause we are wrapped up in too much shit  
All day all night

White  
Kiss the earth I said mother said white  
Earth motherfucker said white  
White white  
Shining shining bright  
Shining shining brightly earth mother  
Pure cool crystal virgin  
White  
Natural earth mother white  
The snow virgin crystal white

City draggin' me down that's grey  
Life is grey  
Got to get the rhythm  
Don't tell me what I'm feelin'  
White white funky white



## Wild Flower

Hey you pure raw honey child  
I'm out of control every time you are near me  
I'm a wolf child baby and I'm howlin' for you  
My heart beats faster hey hey I'm overpowered

I'm a wolf child, girl  
Howlin' for you  
Wild flower star of my dreams  
The most beautiful thing

Hey you sweet sensation of a nation  
Oh my soul you're a perfect creation  
You're an angel baby  
And I'm howlin' for you  
My heart beats faster hey I'm overpowered

I'm a wolf child, girl  
Howlin' for you  
Wild flower star of my dreams  
The most beautiful thing

Wild flower I'm a wolf child, girl  
Howlin' for you  
Wild flower star of my dreams  
The most beautiful thing

Wild flower, I love you every hour  
Wild flower, I love you every hour

Crazy 'bout you Crazy 'bout you  
Crazy 'bout you Crazy 'bout you  
Wild flower yeah



## Wild Hearted Son

I shoot from the hip now  
Fist raised in the air  
A whirlwind dreamer  
With my head high in the clouds  
Don't take me too lightly  
I got the blues power baby  
Just a breed of society  
Pushin' hard and stealin' free  
Don't you try to lay no trip on me

I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone  
Wild hearted son  
Hey mama the world didn't want me to run  
Wild hearted son

I was born to the city  
But I longed to run free  
A screaming horse in my belly  
Scar on my heart  
I live outside of convention  
You know the people who stare

Just a breed of society  
I'm pushin' hard and stealin' free  
Don't try to lay no trip on me

I'm a wild hearted son  
I'm comin' down like a rolling stone  
Wild hearted son  
Lil' honey the world didn't want me to run  
Wild hearted son

Wild hearted son  
The world didn't want me to run  
Try to break me down down down

Wild heart shoot me down in flames  
Wild heart  
Wild hearted son  
The world didn't want me to run  
Wild hearted son



## Wolf Child's Blues

Drive a hard bargain baby  
Think about you all night long  
This road ain't getting shorter  
Night's getting longer  
Think about your good lovin' arms  
Way back home  
Where the good times roll  
And the angels do stroll, yeah  
Drive on through, all the night  
Always with you  
All I need  
All we really need, Ooh yeah

Try to blow off a little steam  
And embrace that silly life

Had too much of a good time one night  
Sure did get in one hell of a fight  
Yeah, that dude pulled a knife on me  
All I really saw was red  
Hey come on you mother  
I'm gonna break off your fucking head yeah  
All we need is good lovin'  
All we need is good times  
All we need is good lovin' woman  
Good time yeah

You drive a hard bargain lady luck  
Sometime you might smile  
Right down on my soul  
And I'm talkin' about her  
Like a run-a-way train  
Drive through the night  
Roll through the day  
Drive through the night  
Roll through the day  
All we need is good lovin'  
All we need is good times  
All we need is good lovin' woman  
Good love time yeah

Ahh Yeah.  
Just call me Wolfchild  
For that is my name  
I ain't got no claim to fame, no I don't  
My face is still the same  
Yeah, you drive a hard bargain lady luck  
Sure I'll find you some time  
Sure I'll find you some time  
All I need is good lovin' woman  
All we really need is good times



## Wonderland

Divine intervention in this decaying world  
And this hip young dude stood passionately  
Succumbing to the he dog sound  
Of the mystifying beat combo  
That breaks down your door  
Take you high now, real high

Kickin' down the devil's door  
Cheap thrills baby I need some more  
City on fire becoming me  
Let's hurry lover and fly together  
Majestic high and soaring now  
Babylon bares her breast again  
Time's like quicksand  
Soon again I'm standing naked in...

Wonderland  
I feel mistreated  
Wonderland  
I feel defeated (but not for long)

Tear the petals from this sweet narcissus  
Crumbles gently in the palm of my hand  
What once was inviting is dull and blinding  
Once magnificent has slipped away  
Serpent in my belly stomach crawlin' now  
Wipe the sweat from my furrowed brow  
Time's like quicksand  
Soon again I'm standing naked in...

Wonderland  
I feel mistreated  
Wonderland  
Bound and branded on my back  
Wonderland  
Tired and cheated

Divine intervention in this decaying world  
And this hip young dude stood passionately  
Succumbing to the he dog sound  
You know the sound that breaks down your doors  
Are listening to me now  
The sound of a mystifying beat combo  
That's gonna take you higher



## Young Man's Blues

Well the young man  
Ain't got nothing in the world these days  
I said a young woman  
Ain't got nothing in the world these days

Well it's those old folks  
Way up on the Parlaiment Hill  
they got all the god damn money

But you know people  
They step back when a young man walks by

Well a preacher can't tell you \_\_\_\_\_

You've gotta believe in yourselves



## Zap City

Indians' bones are crushed to dust  
On the road to Zap City  
Devil's slow to recognize  
Whether we all live in Zap city  
Young girls flock to the beaches  
Checking out boys  
Checking out preachers  
Pacify, Sanctify  
To the old heat, Zap City

Zap City, she's so pretty  
Win all day, more than too many  
Zap City, she's so pretty  
The girl of your dreams

Live in sanction, sandy girls  
Hot on Route 66 to Zap City  
Another day in paradise  
Metropolis drools like a hungry wolf  
Hungry wolf  
Dusty palm trees, are they real?  
Line the roadside to Zap City  
Buildings red, life on the sky  
Dancin' drug addicts real so far

Zap City, she's so pretty  
Win all day, more than too many  
Zap City, she's so pretty  
The girl of your dreams

Gasoline, mescaline  
I'm praying she-dog bites  
Beauty queens wrapped up inside  
Gettin' high, stayin' up all night  
Siren's cry breaks through the night  
God, Oh he's gone to fly  
Zap City, you know it's a pity  
She's so God damn pretty



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