

I Was in a Cult

Teddy Geiger

I was a soldier under the despot
Born in the summer, all that I wanted
I am a child, I ask for the beating

I was in a cult
I was in a tight groove, ooo
Flowers in my mouth
Always looking back, ooo
I wanna love, wanna, wanna feel
Hello hello to my moment I steal
I wanna look to now, now that it's real
I wanna love tonight, now that I'm free, yeah

I wasn't someone I could remember
When it was easy stuck in a corner
Give me the warning I'll be a good boy

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I was in a tight groove
Flowers in my mouth
Always looking back
I wanna love wanna
Wanna feel
Hello hello to my moment I steal
I wanna look to now
Now that it's real
I wanna love tonight
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Yeah