

## Cult Of She

### He Is Legend

She's bored with staring at the sun  
Waiting for the night to come  
And those objects crowded in her sky  
Will never be identified.

Wait patiently for explanations in the night.  
We cannot be the only ghosts to float this high.

She's holding out for a comet now that the earth stopped breathing  
And she'll be hitchin a ride before her heart stops beating

She came to naked on the lawn  
Wondering where the time had gone  
So much more vivid than a dream  
But I don't recall anything

Wait patiently for explanations in the night  
We can't be the only ghosts to float this high

You've got to come back down here now, the earth stopped bleeding  
And we've been giving her mouth to mouth but she wont start breathing

I thought the end of the world would be much scarier  
Tell me where in the hell are we going to bury her?