

Temple

Julien-K

I saw the fog in the desert through a photograph
Like white doves hanging from shattered wings
The rodeo pull of your wild heart - let's tone it down please

I'll follow you down follow you down follow you
Follow you down follow you down follow you
Laughing in the face of a loaded gun you might follow your own
advice

We work hard / We're not satisfied
We're not lost / We are sanctified
We lost hope / We're not socialized
We have soul / We are sanctified

I've got a photo fading in the desert sun now that all is said
and done

I see the temple low and rising - I feel the system come undone
I want to follow you down follow you down follow you
Follow you down follow you down follow you
Laughing in the face of a loaded gun you might follow your own
advice

Lost in the feeling / Cities are burning