Cult of Personality – Living Colour

Look in my eyes What do you see? The cult of personality I know your anger, I know your dreams I've been everything you want to be Oh, I'm the cult of personality Like Mussolini and Kennedy I'm the cult of personality The cult of personality The cult of personality Neon lights, a Nobel prize When a mirror speaks, the reflection lies You won't have to follow me Only you can set me free I sell the things you need to be I'm the smiling face on your TV Oh, I'm the cult of personality I exploit you, still you love me I tell you, one and one makes three Oh, I'm the cult of personality Like Joseph Stalin and Gandhi I'm the cult of personality The cult of personality The cult of personality Neon lights, a Nobel prize When a leader speaks, that leader dies You won't have to follow me Only you can set you free You gave me fortune, you gave me fame You gave me power in your god's name I'm every person you need to be Oh, I'm The Cult Of

Per So Na-lity I am the cult of, I am the cult of I am the cult of, I am the cult of,





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych