

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# The River

Par Cult

*Album : Best of Rare Cult*

**I have travelled far**

**Unto this pagan hole**

**Where nothing is real**

A place so pure and cold  
She runs deep and strong  
Twisting like a snake  
A thousand miles long  
A terror like a storm

**On the river, on the river**

Oh raining jangled tears

The shadows hold me near

Burn down the dawn

Now the furnace is gone yeah

Oh deep inside my heart

**I can feel he is near me**

**Cold sweat drips down**

**Illusion and fear**

On the river yeah

On the river yeah yeah

A Gunshot

A river demon

Baby burn down the citadel

Hands of love hands of treason

Oh shift the doctor, ditch the bones

**On the river, on the river**

Turnaround, turnaround yeah turnaround

Beating the darkside, yeah yeah yeah

The darkside yeah yeah

Turnaround darkside yeah turnaound

Give me the darkside

Yeah yeah...

**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**

**On the river**

On the river ...