

Dog Fashion Disco, Mushroom Cult

Kaleidoscope of love
Ophidians dance as the shifting occurs
We are stars and electric animals
Nurtured by the mothers of prostitutes

Floating in a mushroom universe
Swimming in a sea of cyclostomes
And as we surface through the tide
You open up and I come inside

"(Ay, ay, ay, ay)"
I must be in limbo
'Cause purgatory's always felt like home

And as the world spins round and round
We fornicate upon the cotton clouds
That rain down sulphur smiles
On the children at play in the poppy fields

Sinking for what seems like forever
Like Atlantis into the sea
To forget the shore and wash away
Wash away my memory

"(Ay, ay, ay, ay)"
I must be in limbo
'Cause purgatory's always felt just like home

Inside the moon lives the high priest of the mushroom cult
Upon the altar are the ashes of the Pharisees
I sold my soul, sold my soul, sold my soul away
I'm free of guilt, free of sin, free of everything

"La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la"
"La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la"
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