

# Unwritten Law, Babalon

Sit back, relax before you give yourself a heart attack  
I ain't havin none of that  
Raise hell, prevail, as long as it sells  
High priest, all cease like your TV evangelist  
Use them as they catalyst  
Who cares, time wears  
Ain't it always fair  
So let them stare  
And what's been wrong, I'll make all right  
Well right on, right on  
Lets start a chain reaction  
Lets see some satisfaction  
Here in Babalon  
Here in Babalon  
I've seen the change deranging everything in sight, tonight  
But that's alright  
There's not much left here to ignite, to ignite  
I'd take a laser, phaser gun  
And aim it at the sun  
And pull the fuckin' trigger once  
But what fun would that be, its already done  
And that's no fun  
But what's been wrong, I'll make all right  
Well right on, right on  
Feeding my brain addictions  
Leaving the same restrictions  
Here in Babalon  
Here in Babalon  
Here in  
Let's go  
Here in Babalon  
Here in Babalon  
Here in Babalon  
Here in Babalon