

Babylon Whores, Cool

She's kinda cool
Like Third Reich paraphernalia
I gave her bullets
And blades
I gave her whips and chains

It's cool to sleep in a witch house
It's cool to close your eyes
If you want something to
F**k up your mind

Sometimes my head is liquid methedrine
Reality floating in
As I breathe

She's kinda cool
Like Grimorium of Honorius
I gave her a hundred demon names
I gave her coffin nails

It's cool to sleep in a witch house
It's cool to close your eyes
If you want something to
F**k up your mind

Sometimes my head is liquid methedrine
Reality floating in as I breathe
And She
She won't play by the rules
She's just playing it cool

I know I'll remember
I'll remember if I can
A promise given in the
No man's land
Though sometimes the rain
Cools me down
Like I was crying for a lightning
Just dying for a lightning

I guess I am so cool it hurts
I am a boy scout dressed in a skirt
I threw my coins in a wishing well
And you can all go f**k yourselves