

# Babylon Whores, Exit Eden

Apples and silver bear the trees of paradise  
Visions of heaven to unfold before our eyes  
Where cherry orchards bloom eternal summers night  
Upon a sarcen stone we dreamed  
Our sweet old lies

And into the dreams bewitched  
Wed hear the haunting song  
That beckoned us to taste  
Of the dark of unripe dawn

If pride doth go before the fall  
The summer never was  
Promises gilded and hollow  
No longer do bind us  
All knowing and all wise

Well exit Eden  
By the sunrise

As pestilence falls down as rain upon our heads  
Still paved with gold become the roads that we now tread  
Covered with sores and drunk with plain mortality  
We have no thing so dear we couldnt  
Part with and leave

And if plague and hail they say  
May purge a righteous man  
Tears wept in anger  
Shall be wiped away  
By the Devils hand

If pride doth go before the fall  
The summer never was  
Promises gilded and hollow  
No longer do bind us  
All knowing and all wise

Well exit Eden  
By the sunrise

(All sacred secrets and serpents  
Grow old and tangled in shadows coiled  
Under bridges over Alpheus stream  
Carrying their dust on to the sea)