

# Babylon Whores, Hellboy

Well there's a cat in the cradle  
A man on the moon  
Dope romanticism  
In a silver spoon  
And burning in the shadow fire  
Mutant powers take me higher  
In Infernal Justice League  
Nothing's quite how it first seems

Faster than speeding train  
Is it a bird or a plane  
Hellboy

I got a soulless luxury  
A Babylon of flesh gone bad  
I am a real gone ding dong dad  
And I will nuke this head of mine  
All the way past the sun  
I'll take you all to kingdom come

High as a kite  
And out like a light  
Calling the gods  
Really outta sight  
And all the friends  
I thought I had  
Are really just a load of crap  
Who needs shit like that in Hell  
Who needs anything in Hell