

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