

Babylon Whores, Skeleton Farm

Kissed by a snake
You will give birth to a worm
That eats into the small black hearts
Pumping poison as it turns
Eyed by a basilisk
You will get stoned
My love has serpents in her hair
She combs with a rake
And stares beyond

Oh what is life but an open grave
What is today but tomorrows yesterday
Hey
Pluck out the eye that offends thee
Raise hell or lower the heaven at least

Yeah its a skeleton farm

Look in the abyss
And it looks up on you
In snake pit balanced are the scales
All souls damned versed in the truth
Devoured by sulphur
In the belly of wind
Monsters kill monsters
Who kill monsters
In the small hearts
That smile within

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