

# 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

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