

# Babylon Whores, To Behold the Suns Below

Well hail Caesar  
Horses in the Senate  
Where did the eagles fly  
Back in the German woods ?

Lost by the walking wounded  
Fleeing the devils of the forest  
Taken to graven idols  
Down in their shrines beneath the ground

Oh to behold the suns below

A heart that used to house your love  
I offer you below now  
As once above

A mirror for simple souls  
That tend to stray away from the day  
This maggot ridden horror /To sing you of summers decay

Oh to behold the suns below