

Babylon Whores, Trismegistos

Would you go with the babbling brook
All the way to the sea
Would you go with the whispering wind
Disappear silently

With no goodbyes
Leave it behind
Closing your eyes
In a cool moonlight
Telling no one
Steal on your way
Into the night
Vanish away

Would you go with the babbling brook
All the way to the sea
Would you go with the breeze in the night
Over cities and lakes
Would you die and be born again
Just before the dawn breaks

There's a luminous passage so bright and so cold
Apples of silver
Dawning with gold
Lighting the candles
For the love of your god
I am three times wise
In a hail of blood

One is the pain
One keeps me sane
One is the blessing and curse all the same

All the same