

# System Of A Down, Mushroom Cult

Kaleidoscope of love  
Ophidians dance as the shifting occurs  
We are stars and electric animals  
Nurtured by the mothers of prostitutes!

Floating in a Mushroom Universe  
Swimming in a sea of Cyclostomes  
And as we surface into the Tide  
You open up and I come inside!

I must be in Limbo  
Cause Purgatory's always  
Felt just like home!

And as the world spins 'round and round  
We fornicate upon the cotton clouds  
That rain down sulfur smiles  
Upon the children at play  
In the poppy fields

Sinking for what seems like Forever  
Like Atlantis into the Sea  
To forget the shore and wash away  
Wash away my memory

I must be in Limbo  
Cause Purgatory's always  
Felt just like home!

Inside the moon  
Lives the High Priest  
Of the Mushroom Cult!

Upon the Altar  
Are the ashes  
Of the Pharisees!

I've sold my soul  
Sold my soul  
Soul my soul away  
I'm free of guilt  
Free of sin  
Free of everything!

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