

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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